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North Hastings Review.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $1.50 if Not so Paid

39TH YEAR—NO. 40 **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 5, 1916** POSTAGE PREPAID

EVENTS OF THE WAR IN BRIEF

A mighty drive on Constantinople may bring the war to a close this year.

For many months immense forces of munitions of war and of men have been accumulating at Saloniki. Military critics believing that these armies had been assembled for the purpose of punishing the Bulgars and driving the enemy out of Serbia expressed surprise at the long delay at Saloniki. Even the German military critics seem to have been misled as to the real purpose of the Allies. The operations of the Grand Duke Nicholas in Armenia does not seem to have aroused any suspecion in the minds of the Germans as to the real object of the Grand Duke's Army.

It is now believed that the Grand Duke's Army will use Trebizond as a base and that the bulk of the Russian army will be landed on the Bulgarian coast and co-operate with the Armies moving southward, although it has also been suggested that it may be disembarked at Constaula to aid the combined Russian and Rumanian forces against the Bulgarian-Turkish-Prussian troops under Mackensen.

The taking of Constantinople would be followed by the opening of the Dardanelles. It would also lead to the defeat of the Turkish army in Asia and the overthrow of the Bulgars by the Allies. It would also make the blockade of the Central Powers closer and open up communications with the outer world during the winter for Russia.

An Injustice to Methodism

In last week's Review we published figures submitted by the Militia Department stating the per centage of men in the ranks. We have been informed that the figures relating to the enlistment of men of Methodist denomination are incorrect, and the statement of Rev. Dr. Chown herewith will give some little light on this important matter.

Very soon after the war began, it was discovered that a serious injury was being done to Canadian Methodism by the use in Canada of the same forms for attestation of recruits as were used in England. These forms had the word "Wesleyan" instead of "Methodist." Although many efforts were made to rectify this blunder, and the attention of Parliament was called to it, these unfair attestation papers were used for many months, doing a grave injustice to Methodism. There were various other discriminating methods, which it is not now opportune to discuss, adopted by some recruiting officers.

The Army and Navy Board, knowing that a stigma would be thrust upon our church when the government returns were published, sought to correct these erroneous returns. We appealed to the militia authorities to take a religious census of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, but were refused. We are sure that Methodism has enlisted several times 18,418 soldiers in the Canadian Expeditionary Force but cannot substantiate this conviction until we have a definite report from every methodist charge in Canada.

Madoc Fair Breaks Records

Ideal weather, thousands in attendance and unequalled attractions marked Madoc Fair yesterday. All week the weatherman has been revelling in beautiful days, and grandest of all were Tuesday and Wednesday, the days set apart for the leading fair of Hastings.

With two thousand entries the tents and stables were crowded with exhibits of all kinds. Year by year the quantity and quality of the articles shown at Madoc has improved until this year the prize winners would be "in the money" anywhere in the country.

The cheese exhibit was as usual the feature of the show. With eight hundred dollars' worth of cheese to judge from, the largest exhibit between Toronto and Ottawa, and the highest quality in the world, Mr. Publow had a very difficult task. The cheese was not judged by comparison but was scored and the keenness of the competition can only be seen by the closeness of the score, the lowest being 94½ and the highest 97½. Nearly fifty cheese with only three points between extremes. The cup winners all scored 97½ or 97 points.

The principal attraction was the visit of the Madoc Platoon of the 155th Battalion on their last pass before leaving for overseas. The boys, accompanied by the Bugle Band, came from Barrriefield in a body under arms and gave an exhibition of bayonet fighting and physical training. The whole detachment paraded from the Armouries to the grounds both days. The bugle band, consisting of twenty-five members, is the finest in the third division and its lively tunes and exhibition of counter marching drew immense crowds. Mr. Webb had with him a new Lewis machine gun capable of firing at the rate of 400 shots per minute. Mr. Webb lectured on the utility and simpleness of this weapon of modern warfare. A field telephone set was also in operation. Despite the fact that hundreds of civilians examined this exhibit and listened to the Lieutenant's earnest pleas to prove themselves real men no recruits were obtained.

The Fair closed wieh a crowded house for the concert and with cash receipts of nearly $1000, the Fair of 1916 breaks all previous records and the Directors confidently expect a tidy surplus.

Millbridge

Misses G. Harris, P. Harris, L. Sandford and Mr. C. Wannamaker, of Bannockburn, made up a motoring party who spent Thursday evening with friends here.

Mesdames Rollins and Ferguson, of Coe Hill, were guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Potter, on Thursday last. Their mother, Mrs. J. N. Clark, who has been on an extended visit here with her mother, accompanied them home.

Mrs. Jas. Harris, of Bannockburn, was a week-end guest at the Potter House.

Mrs. J. Brown, who has been visiting her daughter in Madoc, has returned home.

Stanley Lavender spent the week-end under the parental roof.

Miss Lottie and Mr. Chas. Henderson, of Glanmire, were Sunday guests at Jos. Palmer's.

Rev. Geo. Scott is having a Harvest Home Thanksgiving service in the Anglican church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lummiss were Sunday guests at the former's parental home, Glanmire.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton and daughter, Mary, spent the week-end at their former home, Glanmire.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren and daughter, of Bannockburn, were Sunday guests at Mrs. Birrell's.

Mr. Kerby, of Coe Hill, is a visitor with his son, D. F., at the station.

Miss Lena Rose, of Toronto, accompanied by a lady friend, is spending her holidays with her mother.

The following is the school report, percentage based upon merit and attendance.

Sr. IV—P Palmer 70.

Jr. IV—W Franks 70.

Sr. III—B Franks 96, J Hogan 82, M Smith 72, M Dalton 49.

Jr. III—A Hogan 84, D Moran 60, L Hogan 79, K Kerby 71, R Smith 65, B Cooper 49.

Jr. II—F Smith 93, H Franks 92, C Lowery 85, F Davidson 83, K Donaldson 83, T Hogan 80, E Imbach 77, J Hogan 77, Wm Lavender 71, C Gordon 63, F Hogan 57, C Lavender 55, P Lummiss 44, Wt Lavender, G Lavender.

1st—A Kerby 93, C Imbach 68, A Lavender 53.

Pr. B.—A Hogan 85, M Smith 80, M Davidson 75, B Donaldson 75, L Davidson 70, M Moran 65.

Pr. A.—E Davidson, M Davidson, H Lowry, P Hogan, S Palmer, Ed Davidson, R Moran.

Malone

We wish to congratulate the man who has repaired the new road, and it has been well packed by some of our boys from the north with their bay horses on taking their usual trip on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fox, of Eldorado, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Nickle on Sunday last.

Nellie Derry is improving after a long siege of illness.

Mr. B. Bateman had a wreck Sunday on his travels to Malone but was fortunate enough to have a brother-in-law to borrow a buggy from in time of need.

Madoc Township Council

Town Hall, Eldorado, Aug. 28.

The regular meeting of the Council was held on the above date. All members present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Kincaid—Thompson—that the premium on the insurance of the Town Hall be paid, $6.00.

Kells—Comerford—that Dr. W. A. Dafoe be paid $20.00, half year's salary and $6.50, half his expenses to Toronto.

A by-law fixing the rates for the different purposes was passed through its several readings, signed, sealed and numbered 24.

The following are the amounts for the different purposes and the rates:

County purposes, $10474.00, rate 12 mills.

School purposes $9800.00, rate 11 8/10 mills.

Township purposes, $1760.00, rate 2 mills.

Total tax, not including statute and dog tax, is $21974.00.

A by-law appointing Geo. Keene collector for 1916 was passed. Council adjourned to October 16th.

W. T. AMLEN,
Tp. Clerk.

Last Years Prices

on any or all of the dry goods in my stock—they are all staple goods, from the best manufacturers of Canada and are priced at last years figures althoug there is an advance of from twenty-five to fifty per cent on all cotton and woolen goods.

Special attention called to the stock of pieced goods, consisting

Wrapperettes, Polonaias, Flannelettes, Eider Down Cloth, Scotch Plaids, Velours, Furniture Coverings

Our stock of piece goods may not be as large as to be seen elsewhere—but the prices we quote is so much lower than market value, it will pay you to see what we offer.

MEATS We have an immense supply of Pork in salt or brine, it is only at our store you can get those sweet pickle backs—to buy them once makes a permanent customer.

Corner Store. **BEN. E. HARRIS** Post Office Block.

Farm For Sale

280 acres in the township of Thurlow, parts lot 13 in 7 and 8 con. Clay loam, well watered; 230 acres under cultivation, remainder pasture and woodland. Up-to-date buildings, modern improvements. 11 miles to Belleville, mail route and telephone. Good orchard. One of the best farms in the County. Terms easy.

Apply to
WILLIAM S. CALDWELL,
HOLLOWAY, ONT.
R. R. No. 1.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank. $53

Madoc Branch A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER

Ford

New Prices Aug. 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis	$450.00
Runabout	475.00
Touring Car	495.00
Coupelet	695.00
Town Car	780.00
Sedan	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871
CAPITAL AND RESERVE $13,000,000

Savings Department

Have you money in the Bank? Are you saving? By putting away a few dollars at a time you will soon possess a fund for emergencies.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received. Interest paid or added to accounts twice a year. 874

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

SILOS

British Columbia Red Cedar is the best silo material on the market today

Get our catalogue on Silos and Silo roofs. Both are neat in appearance, strong and easy to erect.

Orders filled promptly.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ONT.

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

A SERIES of EIGHT ARTICLES

1 The LIVING ROOM
2 WINDOW HANGINGS
3 The DINING ROOM
4 STENCILING
5 The BED ROOM
6 EMBROIDERY
7 HOME MADE FURNITURE
8 HOW TO REPAINT OLD FURNITURE

The ATTRACTIVE HOME

By EKIN WALLICK

Mr. Wallick is a recognized authority on the subject of home decoration and the Author of several books on this subject. He is a regular contributor to The Ladies' Home Journal and many other prominent magazines. He has written a series of eight practical, helpful articles for this paper which will appear once each week. Cut them out and paste in a scrap book. They will offer you many practical inexpensive suggestions for beautifying your home.

Chapter No. I. THE LIVING ROOM

TO furnish a room successfully we must consider it as a whole. The indiscriminate choosing of odd furnishings will never lead to success. In selecting the rugs, the hangings, the wall covering, and the furniture, let us keep the fact well in mind that they are to constitute the furnishings for a single room, that there must be the element of harmony existing between them if the final result is to be successful. If space permitted, the subject of harmonious furnishings could be exhaustively treated from a theoretical point of view, but a little practice will be of far greater assistance than all the theories we could put forth. Common-sense will be an excellent guide linked with a certain quality of the imagination which will prevent our rooms from being dull and commonplace.

Many living rooms are unsuccessful in their decorative schemes because the furnishings are chosen indiscriminately. As we choose each individual object, let us consider the fact as to whether it is appropriate for the room and whether it will harmonize with the other furnishings. We will learn this by constant observation of other successfully furnished rooms. Next to experience, observation is our best teacher. Take as an example, a successfully furnished living room of one of your friends. Note the colors used, whether the curtains are figured or plain, what kind of a rug has been used on the floor and the general arrangement and design of the furniture. You need not copy the room but you will begin to unconsciously grasp the fundamental ideas which are expressed there. These ideas will help you, and although your taste may be quite different, you will begin to reason out your own problems in an intelligent manner.

The living room may be called the rendezvous for all members of the household and in consequence, we have many points to take into careful consideration in its furnishing. Probably the most important of these is comfort, for the living room; no matter how charming it may appear in its general scheme of decorating, is never successful unless it is comfortably furnished.

By comfortably furnished I do not mean that one has merely to choose easy chairs, for we must go much further than this. To obtain this degree of comfort in the furnishings, we must consider our problems from many points of view and reason them out in a practical and intelligent manner. And what, we may ask, are these important points which must be considered.

Let us take it for granted that in selecting the furniture we have chosen the various pieces which are comfortable in themselves, the chairs, some easy and luxurious, others small and easily moved about, a stool or two, several small tables which can be placed in odd corners, a good sized center table for books, papers and magazines, a davenport or couch which is not too high nor too deep, a desk for writing notes and keeping the household accounts, and so on. This is, of course, the most important part of our work and will require our most careful consideration. And, second only in importance to choosing the various pieces of furniture, is their arrangement.

Convenience plays an important part in comfortable arrangement. Let us start with the living room table. In placing the table, we must consider the fact that it forms a nucleus around which the other furnishings are assembled. On this table are placed the papers and magazines, the books and the reading lamp, the objects which are in constant use during the hours in which the family or friends are assembled. It should occupy a position which is agreeably lighted by night as well as by day. It should also be placed so that two or three members of the family can conveniently draw their chairs close to it to read by the table light. This does not mean, however, that the table must be placed in the very center of the room. Several arrangements are successful, dependent upon the general shape and size of the room. If the table is oblong in shape, it may be placed at right angles to the fireplace toward one end of the living room. The davenport could then be placed opposite with the floor space clear in front of the fireplace. Another good arrangement, and one that is very popular in small living rooms, is to place the table directly at the back of the davenport, as shown in illustration No. 1. This is a good space-saving arrangement for small rooms, for by combining the two largest pieces of furniture, it makes the most of the limited floor space. In square rooms, the davenport may be placed alongside of the fireplace and the table directly opposite, as shown in illustration No. 2.

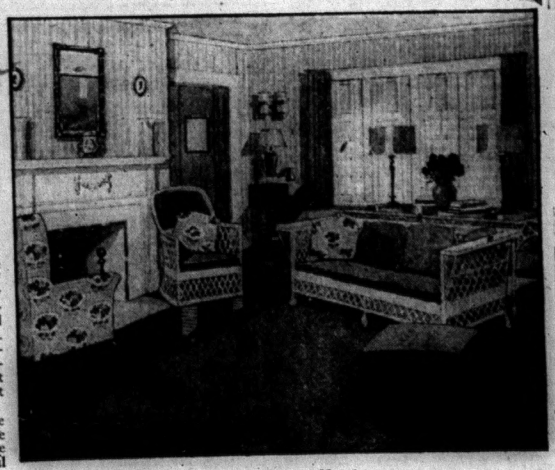


ILLUSTRATION No. 1

After we have placed the two largest pieces of furniture, the chairs should be arranged in convenient positions, a large chair near the fireplace, two easy chairs near the reading table, a comfortable chair placed near a window and the smaller chairs and tables in odd corners.

An important consideration in the decorating and furnishing of the living room is a good color scheme. A preference for a particular color in some cases decides this point, but before our decision is made, we should take the room itself into consideration. Which direction do the windows face, do they admit an abundance of light, or are they small so that the room is dark on winter days? What is the finish of the woodwork, and what character of furniture is to be placed in the room?

Let us take for instance, the room with Northern exposure. North light is cold light, and we should make every effort to create a warmth of atmosphere within the room by choosing the warm colors—golden-browns, yellows or soft reds. It would be a mistake to decide on green, blue or gray, as they invariably create a cold atmosphere. Again, if the windows are small and do not admit much light, we should choose the bright colors which will reflect the light as much as possible. The color of the woodwork should be taken into consideration. If white or ivory paint is used, the heavy dark colors should be avoided as white woodwork usually suggests the lighter tones. If the dark colors are used, the contrast is usually too striking. The heavy colors may be successfully used in a room with dark stained trim.

The old idea of choosing one color for the walls, another for the hangings and a third for the furniture coverings is entirely dispensed with. The modern tendency in decorating is to use plain surfaces, keeping the walls as simple as possible and avoiding all figured papers in the living rooms, as they are unrestful. Tans, ivories, putty colors or grays are successful wall tones and any one of them may be successfully used throughout the house. As a rule, the walls should be kept light and our color contrasts will come in the hangings, rugs, furniture coverings, lamp shades, cushions and pillows, in fact, in all objects which might be termed the properties of the living room.

In the small objects, such as a pillow, a piece of pottery or a lamp shade, let us not be afraid of the really brilliant colors. Touches of brilliant color invariably add life to any room. Unfortunately, most of our rooms are sadly lacking in this respect and appear dull and dreary for the want of bright touches of color. It is always safe to let a room reflect a single color. If blue is a color that meets our fancy and seems appropriate for the room, do not be afraid to let it be known that blue was your choice. Combine with it a golden-brown chair, a dull yellow lamp shade, an orange colored pillow or two. Keep the large upholstered pieces in soft, quiet, colors and one of the smaller chairs may be quite gay in color. By accentuating the bright colors in the smaller objects, our rooms will never appear dismal or dreary.

The proper lighting of the living room is just as important as the choosing of a good color scheme or the selecting of harmonious furnishings. The lighting fixtures in the average room are placed far too high. The old-fashioned center chandelier was, without question, the most abominable feature that has ever been created. Because of the necessity of placing the globes above the head line, a glare of light was thrown in an upward direction. This is just the reverse of what it should be. Every light in any room should be properly shielded by a shade and the light thrown down. Lamp light is the most agreeable because it is low light properly shielded, particularly so when the shades are in soft colors. I would like to advise the use of lamp light in every living room, and only lamp light. If side lights are used, they should not be placed higher than six feet from the floor, or lower.

The style of furnishings which we choose depends almost entirely upon our personal taste. All the well-known styles are good and to state a preference would merely be a personal point. We should, however, take the general style of the house into consideration before choosing the furnishings. If, for instance, the house is Colonial in design and the woodwork throughout is white, this fact alone suggests mahogany furniture. The combination of oak furniture and white woodwork is seldom harmonious and should be avoided. There are many styles made in mahogany, suitable for white painted rooms and if we use discrimination in our selections, pieces of various styles may be successfully assembled. We no longer buy sets of furniture for the living room. The old idea that each piece should match its neighbor is entirely dispensed with. Keep in mind the fact that the various pieces are to be used in the same room, that some harmony should exist between them and we cannot go far wrong.

Oak furniture is suitable for rooms with stained woodwork. Many of the designs with twisted legs and cane panels, which have become so popular in recent years, are especially attractive. Let us not make that fatal mistake, however, and choose the highly varnished variety so commonly termed "golden oak." The dull finishes are far more attractive and in much better taste. I will tell you next week a lot of facts about "Window Hangings" with many helpful illustrations.

Ekin Wallick

ILLUSTRATION No. 2

More Economical Both in Use and Cost EGG-O BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of EGG-O than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

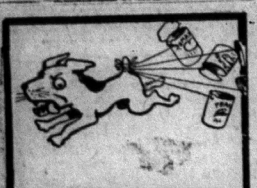
EGG-O *insures* the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer today.

Receives Highest Award in the opinion of all who use it.

An honest package—full weight, in all Provinces alike.

"Made in Canada for the Canadian Field."

Best by Test



All Tied Up

For want of help. Our Classified Want Ads. will untie the knots.

We make this a good paper so that intelligent people will read it, and they do.

Isn't that the kind of help you want?

PUBLICITY

Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

THE REVIEW.

Necklets and Lavaliers

In Gold-Filled set with Diamonds, Pearls, Amethests and Peridots

Necklets in Gold with sprays of Pearls from $6.00 up

Drops with Chains, in Peridots Amethest and Pearls, from $4.50 up complete

Geo. F. Maybee
Madoc.

The Living Room

Where you do your reading should have all the light that is needed and it doesn't cost much for current if yo use tungtens

SEE THIS

John Burkitt

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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HALE AT 84.

Sir James Grant is Canada's Grand Old Man of Medicine.

Sir James Grant, M.D., F.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., F.R.C.S., K.C.M.G., Ottawa's grand old man of the medical profession, celebrated his 84th birthday recently and received congratulations from friends in all parts of the world.

Sir James has had the honor of attending royalty in the capital for many years. He has sat in the council of the nation, he has lectured before royal societies and has been recognized by the medical fraternity of Great Britain, the United States, Belgium, Italy, and Canada. He has been presented to Kings and Queens of England and has written authoritative works of medicine and geology. His professional brethren in Canada presented him with a loving cup as a token of appreciation of the service rendered by him to the medical world.

Sir James has done much to advance the knowledge of medicine through his lectures and writings. He is the author of many important books and papers on scientific subjects. Most notable of these are "How to Live a Hundred Years," "Tuberculosis," and "The Simpler Life."

Besides attending to his professional work he was very active in political affairs and has the distinction of being one of the "old guard" under Sir John Macdonald. It was he who introduced the bill for the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway in 1872. He sat for Russell in the House of Commons from 1865 to 1873 and for Ottawa from 1894 to 1896. Sir James was knighted in 1887 in recognition of his services as physician to her Royal Highness the Princess Louise.

Sir James was born in Inverness-shire, Scotland, in 1831, son of Dr. James Grant, and came to Canada when he was very young.

Sir James spent his 84th birthday at Algonquin Park. He is hale and hearty and is still young in spirit.

Thin Air.

"There is room at the top."
"Is there?"
"That's what they say."
"But I understand the underpinning is insecure."

Lost Opportunity.

"Too bad you don't smoke, John."
"Why, my dear?"
"Think how much money you could make by quitting."

A Change of Tune.

Oh, doctor, when we do not have
A single pain or ache
We scoff at you and all the things
You mix for us to take,
But let us get the slightest touch
Of something like disease—
We fly to you at once and cry,
"Oh, doctor, help us, please!"

We contemplate complacently
These things when far away
And feel that always we will romp
Well as we are today.
A little pinching underneath
Our belt or pinafore
Is all we need to make us come
A-knocking at your door.

That's where you get your mighty dra
You sit around and wait
And know that we will have to hike
To see you soon or late.
And then you rubber at our tongue,
Ask where we feel so sore
And mutter as you shake your head
We should have come before.

'Tis not the whiskers on your face,
'Tis not the things you know,
That makes us whip we need a friend
To you for comfort go.
That makes us trail you down the stree
And stick to you like glue.
It's just because we do not know
Another thing to do.

Something New.

Many advertisers are constantly trying to think up "Something New" or "Different" and the results are startling to be sure, but certainly not convincing nor conducive to increase in the business of the advertiser.

The craze for originality is a mistake. People do not care for stunts or mental gymnastics. They do want to know the facts in regard to your business and whether you can offer better prices or better quality than your competitors.

Tell the facts in a straightforward, unassuming manner. You will gain the confidence of your patrons, and you will find that advertising pays abundantly.

Some of the Leading Features

in the Policies of

The Policy Holders Mutual Life Ins. Co.

of Canada.

Head Office - - Temple Building, Toronto

No Other Policy Nearly So Good

1 Premium rate from 10 to 25 per cent. lower than any other company in Canada for the same class of Policy.

2 Our Guaranteed Loan or Surrender Values are as good as the best.

3 Our Policies participate in the profits of the Company; all dividends are paid to you in cash, yearly, after the third year.

4 Every policyholder has the privilege of a thorough medical examination every year at the Company's expense.

5 Total abstainers are insured in a class by themselves, and will receive the larger profits their good habits insure.

6 This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.

7 Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.

8 Freeinsurance for face value of Policy, for a specific term of years after the third year in force, if you are sick or are unable to pay premium, etc., etc.

A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

HAVE YOU ADOPTED A PERFUME?

Have you discovered the one scent, so light and ethereal that you have no desire to try another?
Most women try many perfumes once—but they never tire of the elusive fragrance of

CORSON'S IDEAL ORCHID

You should carry out your toilet harmoniously. Perfume, Talcum, Cold Cream and Toilet Water should not be of conflicting odors. Corson's delightful Orchid Line is designed expressly for the well-groomed woman.

For Sale at All Druggists

Sovereign Perfumes, Ltd., 146-148 Brock Ave., Toronto

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity; the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.

of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

FOWL SUPPER

Will Be Given in the

UNION METHODIST CHURCH

ELDORADO,

Thursday Evening, October 12th.

A good programme is being provided.

Rev. Thomas Wallace will tell the story of his early life from the

"COAL PIT TO THE PULPIT"

Come one, Come all. Proceeds to go towards relighting the church and general renovation.

Admission, $1 Per Couple.

Plain and Printed Stationery

at the Review Office

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

Less Inclined to Grog and Nicotine Than Ever Before.

The traditional man-of-war's man who made it a practice to roll his quid to the other side of his cheek and spit on his hands before taking to the guns is decidedly a thing of the past, according to the reports of the navy department.

The quid of chewing tobacco is no longer an essential characteristic of the man behind the guns. He is coming to the conclusion that he doesn't care for chewing tobacco or that it is not a nice habit or that he hasn't time to chew and be about his business too.

Last year the navy department contracted for 220,000 pounds of chewing tobacco for the use of the men of the fleet. This year the contracts will call for about 70,000, less than one-third of that amount.

There was a time when chewing tobacco was as important a feature of the ship's commissary as the allowances of grog was to Captain Kidd's crew and Captain Marryat's sailors. But the modern sailor has changed his habits.

He is a daintier sort of person by far, a cleaner cut, more orderly being who has not lost altogether his social perspective. Nowadays the sailor is less inclined to both nicotine and grog than he has ever been before.—Bluejacket.

COLLECTOR OF HAIRPINS.

Odd Hobby of Secretary to the Mayor of Indianapolis.

Hairpins are the special hobby of Luman K. Babcock, private secretary of Mayor Shank of Indianapolis. Mr. Babcock has hairpins by the hundreds and thousands—from the ordinary little wire affair that can be bought two dozen for 5 cents to the more elaborate tortoise shell effects that can be bought at a price as high as the buyer wishes to go. For years Mr. Babcock, who is a modest young bachelor, has been collecting hairpins until now he has approximately 3,000.

"I always wanted to make a collection of some sort," he says, "but I did not wish to collect something every one else was interested in. So far as I know there is only one other man in the country who collects hairpins, and he lives in Grand Rapids. My collection is probably the largest of its kind in the United States."

Included in the collection are 535 hairpins that he found in the streets during a tour of Europe in 1903. Every pin is labeled to show when and where it was found.

A Bird's Curiosity.

Professor Guy A. Bailey, a member of the faculty of the Geneseo State Normal school, relates a little incident which might be doubted were it not for the fact that he has the proof to show for the story. Mr. Bailey was on Temple hill with his camera attempting to get a picture of a horned lark. The lark evidently thought that Mr. Bailey was providing it with a bird house, as it hopped on to the camera, back into the trees and then back on the camera again. The bird repeated this performance several times, refusing to remain in the trees long enough to be snapped. Finally Mr. Bailey left the camera where he had located it, went and got another camera, and when he returned he secured a splendid picture of the bird perched on camera No. 1. Curiosity got the best of the bird, and the result was a novel picture. —Geneseo Cor. Rochester Herald.

Dogs of Other Times.

Swiss naturalists have recently presented to the Helvetian Society of Natural Science the results of their studies of the remains of dogs found among the ancient lake dwellings of Switzerland, the earliest of which date from the age of stone. It has been found that three different races of dogs existed there at that time, one of which resembled the Siberian sledge dog of today. Later, when the age of bronze dawned upon the Alps, two new species appeared, one being a shepherd dog and the other a hunting dog. All of these dogs were of northern origin, the canine types of the Mediterranean lands not having crossed the Alps.—Philadelphia Record.

A Card Sharp's Trick.

A Moscow card sharp has confessed that he has been winning money at the chief clubs for thirty years past by the following trick: On the pretext that his eyes were weak he invariably wore dark spectacles at night. His favorite game was one called "bank," in which the eights and nines are the most important cards. In his waistcoat pocket he kept a preparation of phosphorus and by touching the backs of cards which he wished to mark he made them slightly luminous. His dark spectacles enabled him to see the small phosphorous marks, which were invisible to the other players. After a few deals with a pack he could play with absolute certainty.

Intensive Cultivation.

"Intensive cultivation," so called, has reached its highest state of perfection in the market gardens lying about Paris, where land rent runs to $250 an acre or more a year and four crops are taken from the soil between February and November, and on the island of Guernsey, in the English channel, where farming land is valued at $1,200 an acre—two instances that move all writers upon agricultural topics to wondering awe—and yet in the near vicinity of Boston gardeners grow lettuce, radishes and cucumbers under glass are clearing $3,000 to $4,000 an acre a year without attracting more than passing notice.—National Magazine.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN K. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

DON'T fret about your neighbor's affairs. Maybe he is as competent to manage them as you are.

If you can't do what you like, like what you do—if you can.

The man with the hearty laugh is always in demand, but the market for grouches is glutted.

Some persons spend so much time worrying over things they can't help that they have no time to give to things they might make better.

Many a man is reached by ridicule whom even sarcasm or a club can't get.

Beware the wrath of the patient drudge.

The people who pin their faith to signs always remember the times when the signs come true, but conveniently forget the fall-downs.

Why does a man always get a warm spell if he is addressed as "My good man?"

For ice cream, candy, peanuts and pink lemonade the county fair has the circus beaten to a frazzle.

Just a Campaign.

What meaneth this clamor and clatter?
And what in the world is the matter?
Have people gone daffy
To get at the taffy
That's on the political platter?

Just list to the ear splitting clamor
From every lung loosened wind jammer.
It really is awful
And should not be lawful,
The way men are using the hammer.

This pulling and hauling and fighting,
Advancing, retreating, backbiting,
Is strictly and truly
Most rude and unruly,
Or so it appears at this writing.

Each brash and unlovable sinner
Is certain that he is a winner,
But some of the starters
Will end up as martyrs
And will not be there at the dinner.

This politics game is a terror.
By means that are fouler or fairer
The voters are bound up
To be at the roundup
Unless I am greatly in error.

Of statesmanship hardly pretenses.
The thing is to fix up their fences,
To take any chances
To get the finances
And have some left after expenses.

But what is the difference, I wonder,
Who floats and who has to go under?
The people they tickle
Don't profit a nickel;
The bosses take care of the plunder.

Matter of Knowledge.

"Say?"

"Well?"

"What's the difference between a spinster and a bachelor girl?"

"Spinster and bachelor girl?"

"Uh-huh."

"A bachelor girl thinks she has some chance in the matrimonial game."

"Yes?"

"And a spinster knows she is out of it entirely."

No Change of Program.

"What tune was that you were playing?"

"Why, that was 'The Sweet By and By.' Don't you remember that old familiar air?"

"Yes. I know that was what you called it when you played it yesterday, but I didn't know but what you were calling it something else today for a change."

Wanted Help.

"I have always had an ambition to turn a hand organ on the street," said the sprightly young woman.

"How odd!" observed the cane devouring dude.

"It is a fact, though, and I have always wanted you to go along as monkey."

Longing.

I'd like to own a country place
And while my life away
Far from the madding human race
And watch the chickens lay.
I'd wander in that calm retreat
And never fret nor fear.
Besides, I wouldn't have to eat
The eggs of yesteryear.

Getting Ready.

"Brown seems to be very straightforward and polite."

"Yes; I think he will soon spring it."

"What?"

"His candidacy for office."

Kind Man.

"He likes to have her enjoy herself."

"He does?"

"Yes, and the farther away from him it takes her the better he likes it."

Good Idea.

"She always shows a good opinion of herself."

"She probably feels that she needs her own indorsement."

A Bet That Was Lost

By MARTHA V. MONROE.

Charlie Perkins and I had been engaged for a month when he came to me and said that his friend Billy Ashurst was going to be married—that is, if the girl he expected to wed didn't go back on him.

"Why do you say that?" I asked.

"Because I've known the girl he's going to marry for several years, and she's not to be relied on."

"Whom is he going to marry?"

"Molly Bristow."

I knew Molly, but had no such opinion of her. A week later Charlie said to me:

"See here, Kit, I want your permission to do something—to win a bet. I've bet Billy Ashurst a champagne dinner that I can take Molly Bristow away from him within thirty days. To accomplish this I must do some spooning with her, and, of course, unless you understood it there would be trouble between you and me."

I told Charlie that there was no wisdom in what he proposed and it would make trouble for some one else even if not for him and me. But he appeared to be miffed and said that I hadn't confidence in him; I would be jealous of him after we were married, and jealousy was bound to spoil any couple's married life. This was not pleasing to me, but so long as Charlie was not yet my husband I concluded to let him do as he liked. So I told him to go ahead and win his bet if he could.

I didn't doubt that his intentions were what he stated them to be, but I did not approve of them. They appeared frivolous and unworthy of a man with whom I was to be united for life. But it seemed wise in me to accede to his proposition. He had shown weakness in making it, and if he became unpleasantly involved I might get a glimpse of what there was in him admirable or the reverse.

While Charlie was winning his bet his visits to me were cut in half. Several of my intimate friends advised me of what was going on between him and Miss Bristow, and one of them hinted that I had better look out for my fiance, for there had been an affair between him and Molly before he had become engaged to me. This was news that I did not relish, and I began to suspect there was more in his attentions to her than the winning of a bet. But I did not betray my suspicion to him. On the contrary, I pretended to be satisfied.

Leonard Sweetzer, a man twenty years my senior, had been attentive to me before I met Charlie and, hearing of Charlie's attention to Molly Bristow and inferring that my engagement had been broken off, renewed his suit. I was but eighteen when he proposed to me and had not appreciated him. Two years had passed since then—two years of development for me. Now Charlie's flippancy stood out plain in contrast with Leonard Sweetzer's character. Leonard proposed to me. I refused him, for I did not intend to go back on my troth to Charlie. Something in my manner, I suppose, gave my suitor reason to think that his case was not hopeless, and he exacted a promise from me that in case any change came in the situation I would send for him.

I began to think that Charlie's efforts to win his bet were not promising success. He seemed morose and fretful. His visits to me continued to be few, and when with me his mind seemed to be on some other subject. One evening when we were together I asked him if he was going to win his bet. The question seemed to irritate him, and I turned the conversation into other channels.

A certain opera was to be given, which I wished to attend. I bought two tickets and informed my fiance of the fact. He sent me a note saying that he was not well, and I had his consent to ask any friend I chose to escort me. I made a hurried investigation and learned that he was perfectly well. At the same time I heard that he had lost his bet and was unable to conceal his disappointment. My informant let me into the secret that he had proposed to Molly Bristow, been refused, and the refusal had "cut him up" dreadfully.

I sent Leonard Sweetzer a note, inclosing Charlie's permission to choose an escort, and asked him if he would be my companion for the evening. His response was satisfactory. Considering the situation, my invitation was tantamount to an acceptance of his offer of marriage.

Charlie Perkins wrote me that he had suddenly been called out of town, to be gone a few weeks. I knew this was to enable him to get over the refusal he had received from Molly Bristow. In ten days he had pulled himself together and one afternoon surprised me with a call, sending up a beautiful bouquet with his card.

When I went down to see him he knew by my expression that all was over between us. I told him that I knew he had lost his bet and his heart as well. He acknowledged that he had acted unwisely, begged my forgiveness and promised to be a faithful and loving husband to me. He claimed that the episode had opened his eyes to the real condition of his heart. To this I responded that it had opened to me the real condition of my own heart.

This he did not understand till my engagement to Leonard Sweetzer was announced.

LIFE IN THE SEA.

It Exceeds That of the Land, Square Mile For Square Mile.

The sea teems with plants and animals, and it has been estimated that the amount of life in the sea exceeds that of the land, square mile for square mile. Animal life is found nearly everywhere, even at the greatest depths, but it flourishes best at or near the shore. On the other hand, plant life seems to be absent over the bottoms of the ocean basins, but plentiful at the surface, where the sunlight plays an important part in its growth.

It is believed that the original forms of life began in the ocean many million years ago, and at no time since has life there ceased. Many of the earliest forms are now extinct; others have gradually increased in number and variety from their beginning to the present time. How long ago life began no one has definitely determined, but it is known to have been many million years ago, for the remains of extinct animals and plants are found in the oldest sedimentary rocks.

According to geologists, the oceanic waters have made many incursions upon the continents and at times have nearly submerged them. Long ago, even in a geologic sense, before the birth of the Appalachian or Rocky mountains, the sea made frequent visits to the interior of our continent and left, after each retreat, a sandy, muddy or slimy deposit mixed with shells and other organic remains, which later became solidified into rock. Were not the organic remains still found in the deposits it would be difficult to believe that the ancestors of many present day sea animals once lived along the beaches of an ancient inland sea.—Geological Survey Bulletin.

FATE HAD WILLED IT.

So, In Typical Far Eastern Style, They Made the Best of It.

We were standing round a small fire—wrote Arminius Vambery, the Hungarian linguist and traveler, in his account of a caravan journey to Bokhara—when we were startled by two reports from firearms and the loud yelling of some person who was badly hurt. The whole caravan was alarmed, and we all ran to the rear, where we found one of our companions with a shattered arm.

The cause of the affray was this: Several horsemen who were conveying the annual taxes from Shiraz to Teheran had come up with two Jewish shopkeepers, whom they first insulted and then started to assault, when a Persian of our company interfered. One of the horsemen became so enraged that he lifted his rifle and shot at the Jews. He afterward declared that he had intended to frighten one of the Jews by shooting through his cap, but he missed his aim and hit the Persian's arm.

The incident so exasperated the whole caravan that our men pursued the culprit and brought him back securely tied. The poor wretch was given such a beating that he was unable to walk and was placed with his victim on one of the caravan mules. Left to themselves, the would be murderer and his victim became quite friendly. They tied up each other's wounds, consoled one another and went so far in their newborn friendship as to kiss each other, for according to the eastern way of thinking neither of them was to be held responsible for what had happened. Fate had willed it.

Hit Him Coming and Going.

An attorney went to a livery stable and hired a team for two or three hours and at the end of that time, in a state of absentmindedness, left the team at another livery stable, where it remained eight days. At stable No. 1 there was no worry about the team. They knew the attorney was perfectly good for the pay. At stable No. 2 there was equal freedom from anxiety. The attorney came there, left the team and went away, saying nothing. They put the horse into a stall and "chalked it down" on the office slate, knowing him to be a business man who paid cash. Discovery came at last, and the lawyer was presented with two bills, one for eight days' hire and the other for eight days' keep. He paid both bills promptly, but it cured him of being absentminded for nearly a whole month.

A Fearful Poison.

From the microbe which gives rise to human beings to the disease known as tetanus, or lockjaw, a poison called tetanine is obtained which is over 100 times more powerful than strychnine. A fragment of tetanine so small as to be invisible to the naked eye would kill almost instantaneously the strongest man. One fifteen-thousandth part of a grain of it has caused the death of a horse 1,600,000,000 times its own weight.

Purely Feminine.

Small Niece—Uncle John, if you don't give me a cent I'll be mad at you. Uncle John—Here's the coin. Small Niece—And for 2 cents, Uncle John, I'll like you ever so much and for 3 I'll love you and for 4 I'll simply idolize you.

Romance In High Life.

"Do you love me?"

It was an old question, but he sprung a variation of the stereotyped reply:

"I love the very ground you motor over," he said.

Must Be Pretty.

He—Have you ever looked in the glass when you are angry? She—No; I'm never angry when I look in the glass.

Who has deceived thee as often as thyself?—Franklin.

Invictus

Every road a Royal Road to those who step out in

Invictus Shoes

Putting your "Best Foot Forward" requires that you be well shod.

Almost any shoe looks well in a dealers window, but it is only a "quality shoe" such as Invictus that keeps its trim appearance during months of hard wear.

Our New Fall Styles here at

THE BUSY CORNER **A. Kincaid**

THE

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Condensed advertisements of Estray Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Rent, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and will be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 25c. per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, OCTOBER 5, 1916

School Fair

The following are the donations to Huntingdon Township Rural School Fall Fair :— Huntingdon Township Council $5. S. S. No. 1 and 3 $3, S. S. No. 10 $3, S. S. No. 12 $3.

The following are the prize winners at Huntingdon Township Rural School Fall Fair :

Class 1—Banner oats—Sec. b, 1 Milton Reid 12.

2—Barley—Sec. b, 1 C Mitz.

3—Mangels—Sec. a, 1 S Ketcheson 2 and 5 ; sec. b, 1 S Ketcheson 2 and 5.

4—Ensilage Corn—Sec. a, 1 B Salisbury 2 and 5, 2 A Brough 8, 3 O Ketcheson 2 and 5. Sec. b, 1 A Brough 8, 2 C Rutter 8, 3 B Salisbury 2 and 5, 4 R Mitz 12.

5—Sweet Corn—Sec. a, 1 H Welsh 2 and 5, 2 L Geen 8. Sec. b, 1 L Geen 8, 2 H Welsh 2 and 5, 3 B Ketcheson 2 and 5.

6—Potatoes—Sec. a, 1 R Ketcheson 2 and 5, 2 E Rollins 12, 3 L Ketcheson 2 and 5. Sec. b, 1 L Ketcheson 2 and 5, 2 H Lovibond 12, 3 L Post 2 and 5, 4 H Morton 2 and 5.

7—Carrots—Sec. a, 1 J Robinson 2 and 5, 2 F Beatty 8, 3 J Duggan 12. Sec. b, 1 F Lidster 10, 2 F Reid 12, 3 J Duggan 12.

9—Onions—Sec. a, 1 A Mitts 8, 2 M Walker 8. Sec. b, 1 A Mitts 8, 2 F Roy 12.

10—Beets—Sec. a, 1 B Rollins 12, 2 T Emerson 2 and 5, 3 A Wood 10. Sec. b, 1 T Emerson 2 and 5, 2 A Wood 10, 3 H Harrison 2 and 5, 4 B Rollins 12.

11—Asters—Sec. a, 1 G Rollins 12.

13—Poultry—Sec. a, 1 F Lidster 10, 2 H Welsh 2 and 5, 3 G Rollins 10, 4 E Wood 10. Sec. b, 1 V Wood 10, 2 H Welsh 2 and 5, 3 F Lidster 10, 4 E Wood 10. Sec. c, 1 G Blue 10, 2 H Welsh 2 and 5, 3 F Lidster 10, 4 Elvin Downey 10.

14—Live Stock—Sec. a, 1 A Salisbury 2 and 5. Sec. c, 1 E Wood 10, 2 C Mitz 12.

15—Weeds—1 H Lovibond 12, 2 L Moore 12.

16—Insects—Sec. a, 1 H Welsh 2 and 5, 2 F Jeffrey 12.

17—Domestic Science—Sec. a, 1 M Hollinger 8, 2 M Reid 12, 3 L Ketcheson 2 and 5, 4 M Salisbury 2 and 5. Sec. b, 1 L Moore 12, 2 K Lidster 8. Sec. d, 1 M Reid 12, 2 M Hollinger 8. Sec. f, 1 M Salisbury 2 and 5, 2 L Benson 12, 3 H Harrison 2 and 5, 4 L Geen 8.

18—Art—Sec. a, 1 T Clare 2 and 5, 2 C Rutter 8, 3 D Welsh 2 and 5. Sec. b, 1 H Flinn 2 and 5, 2 L Ketcheson 2 and 5, 3 T Clare 2 and 5, 4 H Welsh 2 and 5.

19—Manual Training — Sec. a, 1 T Emerson 2 and 5, 2 A Mitts 8.

Public Speaking—1 C Rutter 8, 2 R Salisbury 2 and 5.

School Parade—1 S. S. No. 2 and 5, Mr. S. Howard Connor, teacher, 2 S. S. 12, Mr. H. Welsh, teacher.

A. D. McIntosh, Dist. Representative.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REVIEW— NOW!

Ontario Temperance Act

PENALTIES :—There are three classes of penalties provided by the Act, for offences of different grades, which may be classified as follows :—(a) For a first offence, a fine of not less than $200, nor more than $1000, with imprisonment for not less than three nor more than six months in default of payment ; for a second or subsequent offence, imprisonment for not less than six months nor more than twelve months. These penalties are imposed for the following offences :—The sale of liquor by any person not specially permitted to sell, the keeping for sale of liquor by any such person, the permitting of the consumption of liquor by a licensed vendor on his premises, the sale by a licensed vendor out of hours or in any way otherwise than that in which he is authorised to sell, the sale or delivery of liquor by an authorised person to anyone who buys to sell again unlawfully, any sale or giving or having of liquor by or on the premises of any society, association or club.

(b) For a first offence a fine of not less than $50 nor more than $300, with imprisonment from two to four months in default of payment ; for a second or subsequent offence a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $500, with imprisonment of from four months to eight months in default of payment.

These penalties are imposed upon any licensed vendor who sells for mechanical or scientific purposes without a proper certificate, or for medicinal purposes without a proper physician's prescription ; upon any licensed vendor or druggist who fails to keep a record of his sales ; upon any person, licensed or not, who personally or by agent canvasses for, receives or solicits orders for liquor for beverage purposes ; upon any person who knowingly uses or consumes liquor unlawfully purchased ; upon any person who consumes or causes or allows anyone to consume liquor unlawfully on licensed premises or in a liquor warehouse or brewery or distillery ; upon any physician who gives a prescription to enable anyone to evade the law ; upon any dentist or veterinary surgeon who administers liquor in evasion of the law ; and upon any druggist who allows consumption of liquor upon his premises except in cases of fainting or accident.

(c) A fine of not less than $10 nor more than $100, and in default imprisonment for from ten days to two months, for any offence against the Act, other than those stated. This would mean such offences as failure to report their sales by persons permitted to sell, drunkenness in public places, and the like.

Publicity Committee, Citizen's League.

Springbrook

Mr. Jordison, of Hybla, a former resident of this township, spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. D. Linn.

Rev. Mr. Kettlewell occupied the pulpit here last Sunday.

A temperance meeting was held here last Wednesday afternoon and organized for the purpose of enforcing prohibition. Three leading citizens were appointed in each of the six wards to look after the matter. In the evening a mass meeting was held and a powerful address was given by Mr. Duggan, secretary of the Dominion Alliance. Rev. Salisbury also made a short address.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Moore and Mr. Tom Moore, of Eldorado, visited Mr. Jas. E. Moore last Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Kemp is very ill.

SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.

If your hair is falling out, stop it.

There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.

PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair —it prevents the hair from fading.

It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.

PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Obituary

ROBERT HERBERT SHAW

The subject of this sketch passed peacefully away to the land that has neither rising nor setting sun in the 28th year of his life. He was born in this locality on May 9th, 1888, and, although he never possessed a healthy vigorous body, yet he bore his lot with a fortitude, resignation and patience that could only have been born of faith in Divine things. He was converted to God some few years ago and until the end came manifested an intense interest in spiritual realities and patiently waited the disclosure of the Divine pleasure.

On the morning of September 6th he arose as usual and took his breakfast and appeared to be improved, but within a very short time, without a struggle, his earthly tabernacle was dissolved and the living spirit had taken its departure to the building of God. There are left to mourn his loss a father and mother and two sisters, Mr. and Mrs. John B., Mrs. John Blakely and Annie, all of Eldorado.

On the afternoon of the 7th a large crowd of people gathered at Fox's Methodist church, where the funeral service was conducted by the pastor, after which all that was mortal was conveyed to the cemetery, where a very impressive service was conducted by his brethren of the L.O.L., and he was buried according to their constitution. He was a faithful member of No. 517 and for years has occupied the position as Lecturer.

Dearest Herbie, thou hast left us,
And our grief no tongue can tell
But it was God that took you from us
And He doeth all things well.

We fain would have kept you with us
But the Father who knoweth best
Thought better to take our dear one
To dwell among the blest.

Alas, it is the solemn truth
That we are left in pain
To grieve and sorrow night and day
Till we shall meet again.

Look, that chair we now see vacant
And that step we hear no more
Loved ones waiting for to welcome
As he crossed o'er the shore.

Oh could we but look through the portal
And gain a fair glimpse of your home
As with children and saints made immortal
Over the sweet plains of heaven you roam

Father, Mother, Sisters, live for Heaven
And when life has passed away
We will meet in Heaven, bright Heaven
Always there with God to stay.

JOHN MOORECROFT

There passed from our midst one of Madoc township's oldest citizens when the late John Moorecroft was called to his eternal rest on May 6th, 1916, at the advanced age of 96 years, thus having had nearly a century of changing experience standing to his record. He was born in the County of Entrim, Ireland, on June 2nd, 1819, and while there became a staunch member of the Presbyterian church. When he attained the age of 30 he was married and about a year later he decided to take advantage of the opportunities in the new land of Canada and came out, arriving in Madoc in July, 1850, and finally made his home in the township, where he resided until the time of his death on the old homestead. After settling in Canada he was brought into touch with Methodism, and desiring to make the best of the religious opportunities that were open to him, he decided to join the Methodist church and continued a faithful member thereof for about 60 years.

During that time he rendered much service to the church, proving himself to be a faithful worker and a man true to his convictions, and was not afraid to speak in the interests of the Master's work.

He was also a man of wonderful physical vitality which enabled him to be about until after his 80th year. However, in 1902 his wife was called to her long and peaceful home and her loss was very keenly felt by him and nearly ever since he, through age and infirmity, has been confined to his home for a period of 13 years. Much of this time he spent in reading and though toward the last his memory was very much impaired yet he did not forget the great truths of the Gospel nor the God he had served during the vigor of manhood.

E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My Sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love,
And then when grey hairs their temples adorn
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

After a few weeks of extreme weakness, during which time he was confined to his bed, he was called to his eternal reward.

He leaves behind to mourn his loss : one daughter, Mrs. Chas. Sager, of Queensboro ; two sons, William James Moorecroft, also Thomas J. Moorecroft, of Eldorado ; also one sister, Mrs. Moore, who is staying with Mrs. C. Sager, of Queensboro, but whose home is in Boston. He had 24 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren.

Attracts Attention

Classified Want Ads. are always noticed. They are read with interest by intelligent people who are on the lookout for favorable opportunities to fill their requirements. Whether your business be large or small the Classified Want Columns will help you.

Cobweb For Transit Cross Hairs.

Broken cross hairs in surveyor's transits can be replaced with spider web. The lens should be removed and the shellac cut out of the notches in which the ends of the cross hairs terminated. A length of spider silk should be carefully removed from a spider's web and mounted in the notches with thin shellac. Care should be taken that the fingers do not come in contact with the spider silk, as the acid from the human skin quickly destroys the delicate fiber.—Popular Science Monthly.

Light Bread.

"Good morning," said an old lady briskly, entering a baker's shop. "Permit me to compliment you on the lightness of your bread."

The baker rubbed his hands and smiled benignly. "Thank you, madam," he said proudly, but respectfully. "It is my aim to bake the lightest bread in this city."

"And you do it," said the old lady. "If it gets much lighter it'll take two of your pound loaves to weigh sixteen ounces!"—London Mail.

Quick Pace.

"I suppose that your son is developing apace."

"Yes, and a pace that is much too fast for one of his years."—Buffalo Express.

Your Fall Boots are Here

High cut black kid, nine inch top, glove like fit, new receeding toe, a very popular style for this season.

Also Patent Leather, Gun Metal Kid, in Button and Lace.

Men call and see my stock of heavy work boots for fall in low and high tops.

G. C. MOON

You may have said "I can't be fitted"— but you can—Here.

One enthusiastic customer writes that

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

make an otherwise poor figure look like the real thing.

They are sold by

GEORGE WEST

Farm For Sale or Rent

150 acres, north lots G.E., 34 and 40 in township of Tudor. Close to school, church and post office. Good stock and grain farm. 1 house 18x24, out buildings, two never failing springs, good well, small orchard, 50 acres timber and wood, good sap bush, about 10 ton of first-class feed. All kinds of house furniture. Owner must sell, snap for quick buyer. Reasons for selling poor health. Apply to

MRS. WM. LAVANDER,
Millbridge, Ont.

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SMOKERS, ATTENTION!

You will find our stock of

Case Pipes, Cigars and Tobaccos

The Best we have ever had. Now is the time to buy.

See Our Cigars and Pipes.

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP

Fall is Here

You will need to prepare for wet, cold, weathe. Our fall goods are arriving and you will find priced very moderate, although raw materials have advanced 50%. Careful and early buying permits us to give you advantages you will not expect.

We have a good range of Boots, Rain Coats, Fall Overcoats, Sweater Coats, Underwear and Mitts, already displayed at last year's prices.

All kinds of Produce bought and sold, also a good stock of Flour and feed on hand.

Agents for Imperial High Grade Coal Oils and Gasoline and Motor Oil.

Mail and phone orders solicited. Satisfacti n Guaranteed. Free Delivery.

VANDERVOORT BROS.

Phone 60, r2 Eldorado, Ontario.

New Hats

The most stylish shapes in both soft and stiff Hats, in wide range of choice

1.25, 1.50, 1.75, $2.00

New Shirts

Patterns and colors embodying the latest style ideas in shirt making. You'll like them

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New Raincoats

We have the style and a size to fit every man at just the price he wants to pay—

6.00, 8.00, 10.00, $12.00

You and Big Values are good friends, so you and this Store ought to be good friends.

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Groceries and Provisions

MADOC — — ONTARIO

TAX SALE NOTICE

The list of Lands for sale for taxes, in the County of Hastings, has been advertised in the Ontario Gazette on July 29th, August 5th, 12th and 19th, 1916, and in default of the payment of the taxes and costs the lands will be sold at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on

Tuesday, October 31st, 19 6

at the Court House in the City of Belleville. Copies of the List of Lands to be sold can be had on application to my office, Shire Hall, Belleville, after August 19th.

B. MALLORY,
County Treasurer.

Shire Hall, Belleville, July 28th, 1916. 31-13

HER SKIN IS ALWAYS CLEAR

Soft, Smooth and Comfortable—and envied by other women for she uses

Violet Dulce Complexion Powder

Flesh White Brunette

52c Pkg.

Vince's Popular Drug Store,

A Proposition Worth Investigating.

Cut-Rate Prices in Gents' Made-to-Measure Suits.

For Month of Sept. Only

We have made special arrangements for this Sale on suits tailored by The Crown Tailoring Co., Toronto made in the most highly efficient and thoroughly modern tailoring plant in Canada. This is a chance for the boys to get a Suit cut to his individual measure and guaranteed Fit and Workmanship with highest quality of material obtainable. What more do you want?

We have a full range of samples on hand, so come along gentlemen and order your fall and winter suits. During September we will only charge you

$12 for a $16 Suit; $16 for a $21 Suit; $21 for a $26 Suit; $27 for a $34 Suit. Intermediate prices comparatively.

Terms: Net Cash When Suit is Accepted.

D. W. RUTLEDGE "The Men's Store."

Gents' Furnishings.

Perfection Smokeless Oil Heaters

GIVE YOU

HEAT When You Want it

and

Where You Want it

No Smoke, No Smell, No Trouble.

The new style Perfection Smokeless Heater gives a full, undiminished fame, full heat efficiency perfect combustion, during the last hour of burning, as well as the first, and without any odor.

Price $4.00

M. W. Connor & Son

Hardware Phone 8 Madoc.

We have a complete stock of Plow Repairs for all Plows

Attention Customers!

Did you ever stop to consider that you can save money by buying your Clocks, Watches and Jewelry from me.

Engraving done free on all goods bought from this store.

Watch and Clock repairing done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thos. Tucker,

Jeweler and Optician.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

...countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free. MARION & MARION, ... University St., Montreal.

...stock of Wedding Stationery, Wedding Cake Boxes just arrived. ... reasonable. Review Office.

HOME NEWS GOSSIP CHAT

Miss Mary Hart has accepted a position on the Post Office staff.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs for sale at G. A. Rollins'.

Mr. John Burkitt is wiring several new houses at Deloro.

Mr. Graham, of Belleville, is the guest of Mr. M. Bristol.

Miss Stella Bowen was visiting friends in Belleville last week.

Mrs. Gillespie will not receive until the first Friday in November.

Mrs. Clarke, of Belleville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Minns.

Mr. and Mrs. Doughty, of Peterboro, are guests of Miss Verna Embury.

—The I. O. D. E. will hold a sale of Home-made Cooking for October 21st, Trafalgar Day.

Mrs. R. Wellman, of Latta, is visiting relatives in and around Madoc this week.

Rev. J. Cantrell, of Bancroft, will officiate at the services on Sunday next in St. John's church.

Through discharges and desertions the strength of the 155th Battalion has been reduced to 980.

Mrs. Laura Broadworth leaves this week to spend the winter with her daughters at Sault Ste. Marie.

—Dr. Fraser wishes to inform the public that his dental parlors will be closed Friday and Saturday, October 6th and 7th. 40-1

Pte. S. E. McConnell, brother of R. A. A. McConnell, principal of Madoc Model School, has been killed in action.

—Your friends can buy anything you can give them except your photograph. Try Ludbrook's Studio for up-to-date work.

Mrs. W. P. J. Alexander, of Toronto, is spending a few days in town, the guest of her father, Mr. B. O'Hara, and other relations.

—Lady clerk wanted at once. Apply at The Ludbrook Shoe Store. Reference necessary.

Lieut. Webb accompanied the Madoc Platoon on their visit to our Fair. This is our boys' last visit home before leaving for overseas.

—Wanted.—A boy to learn the harness trade. Apply to C. J. KILPATRICK.

Mr. John Kemp, farmer, of Rawdon township, died on Tuesday, 3rd inst., aged 70 years, and was buried in Springbrook on Wednesday, Oct. 4.

—The next business meeting of Moira Chapter, I.O.D.E., will be held in the Armouries on Wednesday, Oct. 11, at 3.30 p.m. Every member is requested to attend. 40-1

Mr. Chas. Murphy, a prominent lumberman of Steenburg, was a Fair visitor in town yesterday. He called at the Review office and greeted the scribe with a couple of years' subscription.

Mr. W. Wiggins, Government Road Inspector and Secretary of Bancroft Fair, was in town on Monday evening, boosting Bancroft Fair, the fair of the north.

The Machine Gun Section, that was billed to appear at Madoc Fair, were unable to do so as the men were recalled to Kingston to prepare for passage overseas.

Mr. Alger, editor of the Tweed News, spent Fair Day in town working in the interest of his paper, also the Tweed Fair, which takes place on Thursday and Friday.

The many friends of Mr. Horace Taylor, who has been confined to his house through sickness for the past six weeks, will be pleased to learn that he is slowly improving.

Notice.—In order to give our soldiers a social evening before leaving for the front the I. O. D. E. will hold a Dance and Card Party in the Armouries Friday evening, October 6th. Admission 50 cents. Proceeds for Red Cross Purposes. Everybody welcome.

During the American civil war "Artemus Ward" the humorist, expressed his willingness to sacrifice his cousins and his aunts and all his wife's relatives on the altar of his country. Some of Ward's descendants must have settled in Hastings county.

—An open meeting of the Madoc Women's Patriotic League will be held at the home of Miss Cross, Madoc, on Tuesday, October 10, at 3 p.m. Afternoon tea will be served at 4.30 p.m. A silver collection will be received. A cordial invitation is extended to all. The M.W.P.L. is not a society for pleasure or mutual benefit as the name might suggest. There are no fees, few rules and no members. Officers and workers are what make the League, and every woman who assists the League by knitting, sewing, cooking, etc., is considered a worker, and every worker is very welcome when and wherever the Society meets.

Mr. John Thompson, who, during the last three weeks, has been visiting friends and relatives in Eastern towns between here and Kingston, returned Tuesday to stay over for the Fair. Mr. Thompson, who had good opportunities of observing the operation of Prohibition, speaks very favorably of the measure.

Miss Annie Bailey is visiting friends in Havelock.

—A Patriotic Thanksgiving Festival and Bazaar will be held on Oct. 28th, by M.W.P.L. You are urged to bear this in mind and have something ready when you are called upon.—29 tf.

The following names appeared among the casualties list in Wednesday's paper: Pte. Walter Blackburn, Madoc; Pte. MacMahon, Madoc; and Pte. W. Jackson, of Coe Hill.

—A Patriotic Entertainment will be given by L. O. L. No. 1133, Hazzard's, on Thanksgiving evening. A good program is being prepared. The following speakers are expected to be present: Rev. T. Wallace, Rev. W. Merrick, Rev. Mr. Smart, Messrs. W. C. Mikel, K.C., and Robert Cook, M. P.P. Refreshments will be served. Proceeds for patriotic purposes. Program opens at 7.30.

In this issue we have commenced a "Home Attractive Page", a series of articles on how to keep the home attractive. This page offers a gilt edge advertising proposition to merchants to advertise home furnishing and articles of use in keeping the home clean and attractive. This page will be read by every lady in town and country and advertisements relating to useful and attractive furnishing for the home can't help but be read in search of something, for which these interesting articles may suggest. Try this page Mr. Merchant, with an extra space, you'll profit by it. See article No. 1 on another page.

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies' and Gents' Garments at reasonable prices. Upstairs, one door north of Riordan's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

Letter of Appreciation

On behalf of the members of the Bugle Band of the 155th Battalion, who assisted in making your Fair a success, I wish to thank the citizens of Madoc for their many acts of kindness and their hospitality in throwing open their homes to us during our short stay among you. After months of life on the tented field I can assure you that we appreciate keenly the comforts and companionship of home life that your hospitality enabled us to enjoy prior to our leaving for overseas. These little acts of kindness show that you approve of our efforts on behalf of our country and that your deepest sympathies are with us in our great struggle for human liberty.

LIEUT. E. S. WEBB.

Town Council

Regular meeting of the Council was held on October 2nd at the Town Hall. Present, Reeve Tufts, Councillors Dafoe and Atkins.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion of Couns. Atkins and Dafoe the following accounts were ordered paid:

Town—Atkins and team $7.20; R. O'Riordan, work, $12.15; J. Cooper, work, $7.87; J. Gunyou, work $7.17; B. Richmond $1.25; Royal Ins. Co., $16.50; Municipal World $1.60.

Atkins — Dafoe — the following accounts were ordered paid:

Electric—Hydro Electric Co., power, August, $229.73; attendance $16.25; Dom. Ex. Co., 50c.; Can. Gen. Elec., wire, $25.90; R. O'Riordan, work, 45c.; J. Gunyou, work, $1.22; J. Cooper, 35c.; Atkins and team, $1.20; Tanner Bros., $1.00.

Atkins—Dafoe—that men employed by the municipality be paid 25 cents per day more than the present schedule.—C'd.

Dafoe — Atkins — that communication from Hydro Elec. Ry. Ass'n of Ontario be received and filed.—C'd.

Atkins— Dafoe — that a by-law to appoint a special officer under section 120 of the Ontario Temperance Act be read a first time.—C'd.

Dafoe — Atkins — that Council adjourn until first Monday in November at 8 p.m.—C'd.

Thanksgiving Services

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving services in connection with the Anglican church will be held next Sunday, October 8th, in the following order: at St. Peter's, Queensboro, 10.30 a.m.; Millbridge, 3 p.m., and Bannockburn at 7.30 p.m. Services and music will be of an appropriate character. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

High School Literary

The Madoc High School Literary Society met on Monday evening with a large number of the pupils and their friends present. The meeting was presided over by the newly-elected president and a good programme was given. An instructive paper on current events was given by Margaret Watson. The recitations given by Morna Wallbridge and Harold Cross were thoroughly enjoyed as was also the solo by Verna Christie. The crowning feature of the evening was the reading of the school paper by Alice Bateman. The paper showed careful preparation and existence of humorous wit in the school. Mr. Pickering proved a most expert critic and gave timely assistance in the rendering of "God Save the King", which closed the meeting.

Hazzard's Methocist Church

The anniversary services of the above church were held on Sunday, October 1st. At the morning and evening services impressive sermons were preached by Rev. T. Wallace, of Eldorado, to very attentive and appreciative audiences. The choir rendered suitable selections very effectively, which undoubtedly added to the impressiveness of the services. Another happy feature of this occasion was that the church was decorated most beautifully with sheaves of grain, fruit, vegetables and flowers, and certainly the artistic appearance was in perfect harmony with the character of the services. The very appearance of the adornment was a means of inspiration to everyone. Great credit is due to Mr. Tweedy, who is caretaker, and other friends who so willingly assisted him by making donations of fruit, flowers, etc., as well as in the decoration of the church. The splendid success of these services is gratifying to all. Afterwards the pastor was made the happy recipient of the fruits and vegetables that were used in the decorations.

—See the new stock of stationery at the Review Office.

—Picnic plates, 3 dozen for 25 cents, at the Review Office.

The innocent features of a baby soon fade away into girlhood and boyhood. If you want to see baby as she is at present, a photo will only preserve them. Get the children photographed at The Ludbrook Studio.

R U Coming to Madoc Fair?

If so, make this store your headquarters.

Toilet Preparations

A most complete line of Perfumes, Talcums, Face Creams, Lotions, Toilet Soap, Toilet Waters, Etc.

Confectionery

Always fresh Chocolates kept in stock.

Drugs

A complete line of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicine, etc,

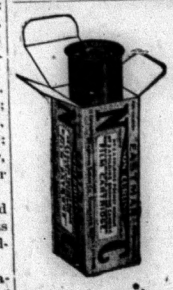
Books

Stationery and School Supplies.

Pure Drugs. Prompt Service. Moderate Charges.

W. R. Rierdon, Druggist, Madoc

PHONE 73



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There is only one genuine Kodak film, and that is

EASTMAN N. C. FILM

The trade-mark "KODAK" on the spool identifies the genuine.

We carry a full line of Kodaks and supplies

We do developing and printing giving you best results from your films.

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I Have a Full Line of

Fruits

Apples

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Prunes, etc.

A. McBAIN

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing, Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

SEPTEMBER SALES

Our Sale of Gingham Petticoats.

25c 25c

Women's wash Petticoats of fine quality gingham. A splendid wearing cotton frabric which comes in navy, or grey with stripe effect. It is cut on full lines and has a gathered frill, and regularly sold for 69c. Lengths, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches.

Special Sale Price, 25c.

Clearance Sale of Wash Dresses For Children at 39c

Just a small lot of girls wash Dresses in sizes 4 years to 14 and each frock a wonderful bargain at 39c. They are made of ginghams and plaids, checks and stripes.

Special at 39c Each

A large range of Flannelettes in all best stripes and plain colors.

Prices 12 1-2, 15, 18 and 20c per yd.

Japanese Doilies, fancy hand work and good value. Our regular 25c line to sell at 10c each.

A good line of Hosiery, Underwear, Blankets and all winter needs.

McINTOSH BROS.

—Royalite Oil, 20c gal. delivered to any part of town.G. A. Rollins.

—Paper napkins, 4 dozen for 10 cents at the Review Office.

Bancroft Fair October 5th and 6th. Special excursion on C. N. R. on Oct. 6. Returning, train leaves Bancroft at 4.30.

—Butter Paper, Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. The Review Office.

W. G. SILLS

MADOC

SOLE AGENT FOR

Heintzman Pianos

New Scale Williams Pianos and Edison Phonographs.

Will Sell

Sheet Music.

WHITTAKER'S PLACE

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

Copyright, 1908, by D. Appleton & Co.

Side-splitting humor and tear compelling pathos struggle for supremacy in this delightful romance of Cape Cod, written by a son of Cape Cod's own sandy soil. Read of the old sea captain who has returned to spend the remainder of his days among his boyhood friends; read of the quaint little waif who came to him unbidden and of the place she won in his heart; read of the pretty schoolteacher, the sanctimonious congressman, the grown-up boys Asaph Tidditt and Bailey Bangs; read of Keturah and Cap'n Josiah Dimick and Lem Myrick and all the other quaint folk of Bayport and you will find entertainment aplenty. There was only one Charles Dickens, but in character delineation Joseph C. Lincoln has a touch worthy of the master.

CHAPTER I.

IT is queer, but Captain Cy himself doesn't remember whether the day was Tuesday or Wednesday. Asaph Tidditt's records ought to settle it, for there was a meeting of the board of selectmen that day, and Asaph has been town clerk in Bayport since the summer before the Baptist meeting house burned. But on the record the date, in Asaph's handwriting, stands "Tuesday, May 10, 180—," and, as it happens, May 10 of that year fell on Wednesday, not Tuesday at all.

Keturah Bangs, who keeps "the perfect boarding house," says it was Tuesday, because she remembers they had fried cod cheeks and cabbage that day, as they have every Tuesday, and neither Mr. Tidditt nor Bailey Bangs, Keturah's husband, was on hand when the dinner bell rang. Keturah says she is certain it was Tuesday, because she remembers smelling the boiled cabbage as she stood at the side door, looking up the road to see if either Asaph or Bailey was coming. As for Bailey, he says he remembers being late to dinner and his wife's "startin' to heave a broadsides into him" because of it, but he doesn't remember what day it was.

At any rate, whether Tuesday or Wednesday, it is certain that it was quarter past 12, according to the clock presented to the Methodist society by the Hon. Heman Atkins, when Asaph Tidditt came down the steps of the town hall after the selectmen's meeting and saw Bailey Bangs waiting for him on the opposite side of the road.

"Hello, Ase!" hailed Mr. Bangs. "You'll be late to dinner if you don't hurry. I was headin' for home, all sail set, when I see you. What kept you?"

"Town business, of course," replied Mr. Tidditt, with the importance pertaining to his official position. "What kept you, for the land sakes? Won't Ketury be in your wool?"

Bailey hasn't any "wool" worth mentioning now, and he had very little

"YOU'VE HAD A LETTER FROM HEMAN ATKINS FROM WASHINGTON?"

more then, but he mopped his forehead, or the extension above it, taking off his cap to do so.

"I cal'late she will," he said uneasily. "Tell you the truth, Ase, I was up to the store, and Cap'n Josiah Dimick and some more of 'em drifted in, and we got talkin' about the chances of the harbor appropriation and one thing or 'nother, and 'twas later'n I thought 'twas 'fore I knew it."

The appropriation from the government which was to deepen and widen our harbor here at Bayport was a very vital topic among us just then. Heman Atkins, the congressman from our district, had promised to do his best for the appropriation and had for a time been very sanguine of securing it. Recently, however, he had not been quite so hopeful.

"What's Cap'n Josiah think about the chances?" asked Asaph eagerly.

"Well, sometimes he thinks 'Yes' and then again he thinks 'No,'" replied Bailey. "He says, of course, if Heman is able to get it he will, but if he ain't able to be—be"—

"He won't, I s'pose. Well, I can think that myself, and I don't set up to be no inspired know-it-all, like Joe Dimick. He ain't heard from Heman lately, has he?"

"No, he ain't. Neither's anybody else, so far as I can find out."

"Oh, yes, they have. I have, for one."

Mr. Bangs stopped short in his double quick march for home and dinner and looked his companion in the face.

"Ase Tidditt," he cried, "do you mean to tell me you've had a letter from Heman Atkins from Washin'ton?"

Asaph nodded portentously.

"Yes, sir," he declared. "A letter from the Hon. Heman G. Atkins of Washin'ton, D. C., come to me last night. I read it afore I turned in."

"You did! And never said nothin' about it?"

"Why should I say anything about it? 'Twas addressed to me as town clerk and was concernin' a matter to be took up with the board of s'lectmen. I ain't in the habit of hollerin' town affairs through a speakin' trumpet. Folks that vote for me town meetin' day know that I guess. 'Angie Phinney says to me only yesterday, 'Mr. Tidditt,' says she, 'there's one thing I'll say for you—you don't talk.'"

"Humph!" Bailey snorted indignantly. "She thought 'twas a good thing not to talk, hey? She did? Well, by mighty! You never get no chance to talk when she's around. Angie Phinney! Why, when that poll parrot of hers died Alph'us Smalley declared up and down that what killed it was jealousy and disapp'inted ambition; he said it broke its heart tryin' to keep up with Angie. Her ma was the same breed of cats. What did Heman say about the appropriation? Is he goin' to get it?"

Mr. Tidditt paused before replying. Then, bending over, he whispered in his chum's ear:

"He never said one word about the appropriation, Bailey, not one word. He wanted to know if we'd got this year's taxes on the Whittaker place and if we hadn't what was we goin' to do about it. Bailey, between you and me find the mizzenmast, Heman Atkins wants to get a-hold of that place the worst way."

"He does! He does! For the land sakes, ain't he got property enough already? Ain't a—a palace like that enough for one man without wantin' to buy a rattletrap like that?"

The first "that" was emphasized by a brandished but reverent left hand, the second by a derisively pointing right. The two friends had reached the crest of the long slope leading up from the town hall. On one side of the road stretched the imposing frontage of the "Atkins estate," with its iron fence and stone posts; on the other slouched the weed grown, tumbledown desolation of the "Cy Whittaker place." The contrast was that of opulent prosperity and poverty stricken neglect.

Heman was our leading citizen, our representative in Washington and the town's philanthropist. He gave the Atkins memorial window and the Atkins tower clock to the Methodist church. The Atkins town pump, also his gift, stood before the town hall. The Atkins portrait in the Bayport Ladies' library was much admired, and the size of the Atkins fortune was the principal subject of conversation at sewing circle, at the table of "the perfect boarding house," around the stove in Simmons' store or wherever Bayporters were used to gather.

The "Cy Whittaker place" faced the Atkins estate from the opposite side of the main road, but it was the general opinion that it ought to be ashamed to face it. Originally it had enjoyed the dignified seclusion afforded by a white picket fence with square gateposts, and the path to its seldom used front door had been guarded by rigid lines of box hedge. This, however, was years ago, before the second Captain Cy Whittaker died and before the Howes family turned it into the Sea Sight House, a hotel for summer boarders.

The Howeses "improved" the house and grounds. They tore down the picket fence, uprooted the box hedges, hung a sign over the sacred front door and built a wide veranda under the parlor windows. They took boarders for five consecutive summers. Then they gave up the unprofitable undertaking, returned to Concord, N. H., their native city, and left the Cy Whittaker place to bear the ravages of Bayport winters and Bayport small boys as best it might.

For years it stood empty. The selectmen would have liked to tear it down, but they could not because it was private property, having been purchased from the Howes heirs by the third Cy Whittaker, Captain Cy's only son, who ran away to sea when he was sixteen years old and was disinherited and cast off by the proud old skipper in consequence. Each March Asaph Tidditt in his official capacity as town clerk had been accustomed to receive an envelope with a South American postmark, and in that envelope was a draft on a Boston banking house for the sum due as taxes on the "Cy Whittaker place." The drafts were signed "Cyrus M. Whittaker."

But this particular year, the year in which this chronicle begins, no draft had been received. Asaph waited a few weeks and then wrote to the address indicated by the postmark. His letter was unanswered. Next to the harbor appropriation the question of what should be done about the "Cy Whittaker place" filled Bayport's thoughts that spring.

"What in the world," repeated Bailey, "does Heman want of a shebang like that? Ain't he got enough already?"

His friend shook his head.

"'Pears not," he said. "I judge it's this way, Bailey—Heman, he's a proud man"—

"Well, ain't he got a right to be proud? Cal'late you and me'd be proud if we was able to carry as much sail as he does, wouldn't we?"

"Yes, I guess like we would. But you needn't get red in the face and strain your biler just because I said that. I ain't findin' fault with Heman. I'm only tellin' you. He's proud, as I said, and his wife"—

"She's dead this four year. What are you resurrectin' her for?"

"Land! You're peppery as a West Injy omelet this mornin'. Let me alone till I've finished. His wife when she was alive, she was proud too. And his daughter Alicia, she's eight year old now, and by and by she'll be grown up into a high toned young woman. Well, Heman is fursighted, and I s'pose likely he's thinkin' of the days when there'll be young rich fellers—senators and—and—well, counts and lords, maybe—cruisin' down here courtin' her. I presume he don't want those swells to sit on his front piazza and see the crows buildin' nests in the ruins across the road. If there's a sale for taxes he wants to be fust bidder. Then when the place is his he can tear down or rebuild, just as he sees fit. See?"

"Yes, I see. Well, I feel about that the way Joe Dimick felt when he heard the doctor had told Elviry Pepper she must stop singin' in the choir or lose her voice altogether. 'Whichever happens 'll be an improvement,' says Cap'n Joe, and whatever Heman does 'll help the Whittaker place. What did you decide at the meetin'?"

"Nothin.' We can't decide yet. We ain't sure about the law, and we want to wait a spell, anyhow. But I know how 'twill end. Atkins 'll get the place. He always gets what he wants, Heman does."

"Well," sighed Mr. Bangs, "so that'll be the end of the old Whittaker place, hey? Sho, things change in a feller's lifetime, don't they? You and me can remember, Ase, when Cap'n Cy Whittaker was one of the biggest men we had in this town. So was his dad afore him, the Cap'n Cy that built the house. I wonder the looks of things here now don't bring them two up out of their graves. Do you remember young Cy—'Whit' we used to call him, or 'Reddy Whit' 'count of his red hair?"

"Remember Whit? Well, I should say I did. He was a boly terror—yes, sir! Wan't no monkey shines or didos cut up in this town that young Cy wan't into. Fur's that goes, you and me was in 'em, too, Bailey. We was all boly terrors then. Young ones nowadays ain't got the spunk we used to have."

His friend chuckled.

"That's so," he declared, "that's so. Whit was a good hearted boy, too, but full of the Old Scratch and as sot in his ways as his dad, and if Cap'n Cy wan't sot then there ain't no sot-ness. 'You'll go to college and be a parson,' says the cap'n. 'I'll go to sea and be a sailor, same as you done,' says Whit. And he did, too, run away one night, took the packet to Boston and shipped aboard an Australian clipper. Cap'n Cy didn't go after him to fetch him home. No sir-ee—not a fetch. Sent him a letter plumb to Melbourne, and says he: 'You've made your bed; now lay in it. Don't you never dast to come back to me or your ma,' he says. And Whit didn't: he wan't that kind."

"Pretty nigh killed the old lady—Whit's ma—that did," mused Asaph. "She died a little spell afterward. And the old man pined away, too, but he never give in or asked the boy to come back. Stubborn as all get out to the end he was and willed the place, all he had left, to them Howes folks. And a nice mess they made of it. Young Cy he"—

"Young Cy!" interrupted Bailey. "We're always callin' him 'young Cy,' and yet when you come to think of it he must be pretty nigh fifty-five now, most as old as you and I be. Wonder if he'll ever come back here?"

"You bet he won't!" was the oracular reply. "He's made all kinds of money, they say, out of hides and such. What he ever bought his dad's old place for I can't see. He'll never come back to these common, one horse latitudes, now you mark my word on that!"

Bailey chuckled again.

"We was a spunky, daredevil lot in the old days, wan't we, Ase?" he said. "Spunk was kind of born in us, as you might say. And even now we're"—

The Atkins tower clock boomed once, a solemn, dignified stroke. Mr. Tidditt and his companion started and looked at each other.

"Godfrey scissors!" gasped Asaph. "Is that half past 12?"

Mr. Bangs pulled a big worn silver watch from his pocket and glanced at the dial.

"It is!" he moaned. "As sure's you're born it is! We've kept Ketury's dinner waitin' twenty minutes. You and

(To be Continued)

Canada's Great Lakes

(1) Port Arthur, Ont. (2) Huge Grain Elevator at Head of Great Lakes. (3) The Soo Locks. (4) "S.S. Kewatin. (5) Entrance to Harbor, Fort William.

THE late afternoon sunshine teems with memories as you slip out of Port McNicoll. What would Marquette say to this so-wonderful Kewatin with her broad decks, her comfortable berths, her unexcelled cuisine that tempts the gulls to dip mile after mile in her wake?

Sit on deck in the long throbbing twilight. You are in the north here and you can read at nine o'clock at night. You can watch the past slip by in its canoe, dodging behind the dark islands of Georgian Bay. You can smell miles of water in the breeze and miles of northern land beyond again. You can listen to the strange cries of the wheeling birds, the lingering liquid lap of the waves against the boat side, the sub audible converse of Canadian past, which is great with Canadian future, which is unbelievable.

When you go on deck in the morning the sun is there before you and the rollicking wind, tamed to a breeze by the still-green banks of the St. Mary's River, gay with cottages. Soon you'll reach the Soo and the far-famed canal that Canada and the States have made.

What's that against the skyline, like black-barred skeleton hands playing "Simon says Thumbs Up"? That's the Canadian Pacific Railway's Bascule Bridge, which splits accommodating in the middle, using its wonderful thousand-ton side-weights, and opens itself like scissor blades, a hundred and sixty-eight feet in the air! Truly a strange town, this Soo, where boats walk upstairs in canal-locks and bridges go jack-knifing against the horizon!

See that weird boat yonder, like a whale with its head and tail out of the water? It's an Alice in Wonderland boat so don't laugh at its pulled-out proportions. It carries a little machinery in one end and a little crew in the other. In between—which is anything from four to six hundred feet—it's just a series of grain bins, tied together with steel. It can stow away from seven to nine trainloads of wheat. But now we're through the locks and by afternoon we might be in the middle of the Atlantic for all the land we see.

At four o'clock we find ourselves under the awnings where the little blue teapots circulate cheerily and the talk turns on how cool it is.

Dinner to-night—strange how mundane and appetiteful we become in the air!—dinner is a joyful procession straight through the menu, even with the sneaking remembrance that somebody said there'd be more bovril at ten.

Looking through the porthole as we rise next morning, we see Thunder Cape and in an hour or so call at Port Arthur, next door neighbor to our terminal at Fort William—elevator towns, both of them.

Between Fort William and Port Arthur there are twenty-five of these huge wheat-banks, each looking like a collection of spent shells from some giant mortar, triumphantly up-ended in the service of mankind and grain-trade. Their combined capacity runs to forty-three and a quarter million bushels, this making the twin towns the world's greatest grain port.

WHO

Is Going to Control Sales of the

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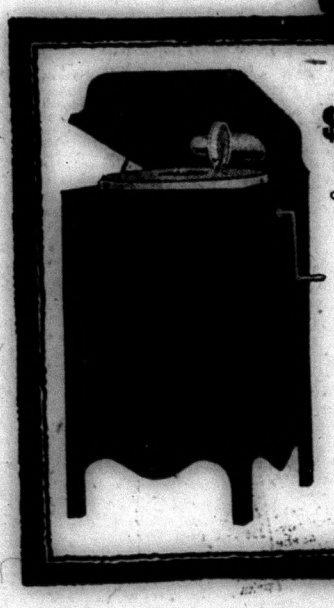

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TORONTO

The Nightingale of Phonographs

...ORK'S LATIN QUARTER.

...ibles Occupied as Studios by Eminent Artists.

...ing north from Washington ..., up Macdougal street, you ... upon a little alley leading back ...hind the houses that face on the ...orth side of the square. A sign says this is Macdougal alley. Really it is "the alley." It is the closest approach, perhaps, to a Latin quarter in New York. It is in external aspect and in ...spirit unique. It is devoted entirely to horses, black cats and the fine arts. The alley once upon a time was entirely lined with little stables, where the Washington square aristocrats kept their horses. It still appears to be lined with stables, but if you look closer you observe that most of them have studio lights and shades ...er the upper windows. If you look still closer at the plates on the tiny entrance doors you will read the names of artists known over the entire country.

The first studio in the alley is inhabited by James Fraser, who was at one time a pupil of Saint-Gaudens. The next stable is the home of Edwin W. Deming, who can talk with any Indian in his own dialect, and who paints Indian scenes and legends with the grace and charm of Greek mythology. A little farther on Daniel Chester French, one of the leading sculptors of the country, has a studio. The next stable is the home of Blendon Campbell, painter and illustrator. Next door live A. P. Proctor, the animal painter and sculptor, and Victor Salvatore, a young Italian, who learned to model while helping Mr. Fraser in his studio and who now has plenty of work of his own. Still another sculptor is Chester Beach.

At the end of the alley, in a stable differentiated from the rest only by two bits of Italian marbles standing before the entrance, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney works every day, though, of course, she does not live there. Mrs. Whitney, who was Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, is no mere amateur. She works as hard as the rest and on the same terms of competition. She executes professional commissions and has been accepted into the fraternal life of the alley as one of the artistic band.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Why Iron Rusts.

British investigators estimate that the rails of a single railroad system in England lose eighteen tons of weight every day and that the larger part of this loss is due to the effects of rust. The problem of rust is of great economical importance not only because of such losses as that just mentioned, but also because of the great expense involved in repainting iron and steel structures in order to preserve them. Thus $10,000 a year is spent in painting the great Scotch bridge over the Forth. Recent experiments indicate that pure iron in the presence of pure oxygen does not rust. It appears to be necessary for the production of rust that some acid, notably carbonic acid, shall be present. When iron is subjected to the action of water containing traces of acid and in the presence of atmospheric oxygen it always rusts. The rapid rusting of iron in railroad stations is ascribed to the presence of sulphuric acid derived from the smoke of locomotives.—Harper's Weekly.

Tax Dodging in Japan.

Lately I have been far afield in a small Japanese-English dictionary, from which I have culled a choice collection of words peculiar to the country, such as:

An—A small house inhabited by a Buddhist priest.

Araigome—Washed rice offered to idols.

Onden—Rice fields about which a false statement has been made in order to diminish the tax.

Now, idols are all very well, for even in this country we have idols of sorts to which we devote more precious gifts than much washed rice, also no idol nourished mostly on rice will be able long to withstand the assaults of the higher criticism. But it is rather melancholy to find that tax dodging is not unknown in that most patriotic though by no means lightly taxed nation.—Atlantic Monthly.

A Beautiful Alloy.

Dr. Roberts-Austen of England has succeeded in making out of gold and aluminium a compound metal or alloy which is said to be the most brilliant known. Its general hue is a splendid purple, but as it is turned in the light it reflects bright tints of ruby color. A little more than three-quarters—more accurately, 78 per cent—of the alloy is gold, the remainder being aluminium. Certain of the expectations with respect to the possibility of substituting aluminium for steel and iron are not likely to be realized, but that metal is proving of great use in combination with others, and the discovery of Dr. Roberts-Austen is expected to lead to the production of very beautiful effects in jewelry.—Harper's Weekly.

Hold Your Breath and Ascend.

Scientists of Europe have lately been conducting experiments in the art of breathing and as a result have discovered some interesting conclusions. The theory is advanced that by abnormal control of the breathing powers, the breath being held for an unusually long time, a person may "ascend into the astral realm" and commune with things higher up. One of the scientists claims to have demonstrated that rapid breathing of pure air acts as an anesthetic and renders a person immune to pain as long as it is maintained. Of course after the rapid inhalations cease the pain will be felt. By a little training a person may induce sound sleep by deep and rapid breathing for a few minutes.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Asthma.

Asthma is more or less a personal disease—that is, no two people have it alike. What helps one asthmatic is probably of no service to another. As a matter of fact, asthma is no one disease, but a combination of several; therefore asthma has no one treatment or cure. One may find relief by having his nose treated; another may get well by changing to a dry climate where his bronchitis dries up, a third be benefited by adopting a vegetarian diet, avoiding meats, milk, eggs and those foods rich in acid. But the proper plan is to give careful study to the individual case, and that, too, before the disease has run too long.

The main symptom of asthma is a desire for more air—a yearning for air which somehow cannot be satisfied. This, however, is just a symptom and not a disease at all. The trouble lies sometimes with the kidneys, sometimes with the heart, sometimes with the nose, the tonsils, bronchial tubes or nervous system, anything that prevents a free play of gases between the lungs and the blood. This condition puts all the breathing centers on edge in order to help out.

In the treatment of asthma two things are quite important. First, the case should be put into the hands of a physician early, when the predisposing causes can be remedied, and, second, to take no drugs or medicines except those ordered by a reputable physician.

For the Defense.

The present fashion of exceedingly short skirts, says a French paper, is a cruel one because it uncovers such a multitude of too, too solid ankles. The chief beneficiary in the case is the shoemaker, whose job it is to bring art to the aid of nature and create the illusion of charming lines where nothing of the sort exists. But the shoemaker's task is not always an easy one. In Paris especially those substantial lady patrons of his expect a good deal. Therefore a certain fashionable artist of boots in the Rue de Rivoli has adopted a precautionary policy. Upon his circulars and upon placards in his shop there is printed a notice conceived in the following terms:

"M. L. respectfully reminds his patronage that shoes cannot be held responsible for the defects of the foot or ankle of the wearer. They cannot therefore be taken back after the customer has once put them on."

Making Electric Rain.

A new scheme for artificially producing rain is to be tried out in Australia, where there are large sections of land that would be valuable for agricultural purposes if sufficient moisture could be insured, says the Scientific American. A captive balloon at a height of 6,000 to 7,000 feet and anchored in the path of prevailing winds will be used to discharge electricity into the atmosphere, and it is hoped thus to cause sufficient ionization to provide nuclei upon which the moisture of the clouds will condense.

Modern Antiquities.

Mrs. Newcoyne—They tell me those dishes I bought for antique pottery were made in New York last summer. Mr. Newcoyne—It must be they are not what they are cracked up to be.—Judge.

Didn't Have a Chance.

Mrs. Young Bride—What small eggs! Grocer—Yes-s, they are, but I'm sure I don't know the reason. Mrs. Young Bride—They took them out of the nest too soon, I suppose.

Hard Luck.

"Jaggs certainly has the luck of getting up against it."

"Yes, we had our front door painted freshly the other day, and he got up against that too."

Turn About Is Fair Play.

"Johnny," said his mother severely, "it wasn't nice of you to ask Mrs. Pellican her age, especially after she made you such a nice birthday gift. It made her very angry."

"Why did it, mamma?" asked Johnny. "She asked me first, and I didn't get mad about it."

Classification.

"Then you have no castes in America?"

"Not yet."

"You mean things are tending that way?"

"Well, it seems to me sometimes that some people are trying to classify us according to the automobiles we own."

DOMESTIC LIFE.

A word of appreciation in the home often works wonders. Nothing is more ungracious than passing over without remark and apparently without thought the many little efforts and attentions which are intended to sweeten domestic life.

THE CURIOUS KANGAROO.

A Theory Its Queer Style of Animal Architecture Suggests.

The kangaroo family is unique and is found only in Australia. It is the most remarkable branch of the order of the marsupials, or pouched animals, the pouch being a kind of socket in which the young are nourished and protected for a long time after birth. The opossum is an example of a marsupial inhabiting America, but it bears no outward resemblance to a kangaroo.

The marsupials arose in very ancient geological times somewhere in the mesozoic age, and later on nearly disappeared except in Australia and neighboring islands, where today they constitute the characteristic native fauna.

There is one curious fact about the kangaroo which appears all the more singular when we reflect upon the great antiquity of the order of the marsupials. It almost looks as if this extraordinary Australian animal represents a survival of a style of animal architecture which was once a favorite with nature, but has since been abandoned.

The frames of these creatures are characterized by an enormous development of the posterior parts, including gigantic tails and massive thighs and hind legs. If any of the dinosaurs had a leaping power comparable with that of the kangaroo the terror inspired by their forms must have been matched by that arising from their movements.

HIS DAY OF REST.

A Town In France Where a Legal Holiday Is Strictly Observed.

The jeweler's face expressed bewilderment and astonishment and amusement. He looked from the artist to me and back again at the artist. He started at the end of every sentence to say something, but the artist didn't give him a chance. The artist kept on talking, while I kept on trying to control my sense of humor. I wanted to shriek. I longed for the ability to write shorthand, so that I could put it all down for posterity.

The artist had left a watch to be mended, and we were standing in front of the jeweler's shop on one of the narrow streets of Douarnenez, a town in the extreme west of France. The shutters were up in front of the shop, and the jeweler was in his shirt sleeves, looking as if he had been waked up by our knock from an enjoyable after-dejeuner sleep. The artist and I were leaving by the 3:15 train for Pont Croix, and we didn't intend to come back this way. It was Thursday, but the jeweler had politely explained that he could not give us the watch until tomorrow, although it was all ready and was hanging from its little hook in the shop at whose open door we stood. The reason was that Thursday had been chosen by the jeweler for his repos hebdomadaire—the one day in seven rest imposed by law.—Herbert Adams Gibson

Light of a Deep Sea Shrimp.

One of the most extraordinary crustacea ever discovered was dredged up by the Prince of Monaco from a depth of 10,000 feet. It has been named Oplophorus grimaldi. It is a sort of shrimp, and its peculiarity is that it squirts from two holes near its mouth a liquid which, on coming into contact with salt water, produces a fine pale blue light.

Absolute darkness reigns in the depths where it lives, but the little shrimp does not find it necessary to keep its light always burning. This would use up too much energy, so it squirts out the illuminating fluid only when it wants to look at something, or perhaps to attract the minute animalculae that form its food.

A Poverty Stricken Queen.

Partly owing to the fact that she was wedded to an avaricious king and partly because she was generous with the little money allowed her Elizabeth of York, queen of Henry VII., spent but a small amount for dress. She was very often in debt, and the sums she spent were ridiculously small, 20 shillings ($5) being the greatest amount expended at any one time. Her gowns were mended and turned, and new waists were made for them, as is shown by the record of bills paid to her tailor. These bills prove that she wore her clothes for a long time, for her gowns were obliged to be newly hemmed, and also that, though a princess of the great house of Plantagenet, she wore shoes costing but 24 cents, which were decorated with tin buckles.

Charm Cures.

Belief in charm cures is not quite extinct even today. Only a short while ago a child in East Anglia went to a chemist with a request from her mother for a spider in a nutshell to hang round baby's neck to cure his whooping cough. In the west country some still pin faith in the cure of whooping cough by administering cooked dormouse or by plucking a hair from the sick child's neck, hiding it in a piece of meat and giving it to a dog. No child will ever have the malady, others affirm, if it has ridden on the back of a bear!—London Telegraph.

Friday Weddings.

Friday is a day of which about to wed couples are extremely nervous. It is a matter of record in most cities that fewer licenses are issued on that day than on the other five of the working week. In the divorce court no such hesitancy is manifest.

Aridity.

He—The town you live in is rather arid socially, isn't it? She—Arid? Well, I should say so. Why, the soil there is so arid socially that you can't even raise your eyebrows.

Bread Making Contests
At Rural School Fairs

PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,500 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf **must** be baked with

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair:

1st Prize.—1 paid-up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $2.50 per year.

2nd Prize.—6 months paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." Value $1.25.

Extra Prizes.—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 mos. paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid-up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature-study, animals, bird-life, etc.

Important—The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special container provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College.

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes will not be awarded in any one county:

1st Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 16 years; if the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $75.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.

2nd Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph.

3rd Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be secured for them in Guelph. Value of course $35.00, which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)

4th Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.

5th to 29th Prizes.—The Famous Boston Cooking-school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1914). There are 2117 thoroughly tested recipes and 120 photographic reproductions of dishes, etc., besides much special information.

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 17th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the same way as the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity—Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

No Competitions in Counties [illegible]—The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Kenora, Rainy River, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Wellington, Halton, Peel, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address **Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto**

"Cream of The West Flour" is sold by Whytock Bros., Madoc; Coulter & Co., Stirling; S. B. Rollins, Tweed; Vandervoort Bros., Eldorado; Thos. Flemming, Ivanhoe.

Wanted Now

Reliable Salesman to act as agent in HASTINGS COUNTY
PAY WEEKLY

Outfit free, exclusive territory and money making specialties. Our agencies are the best in the business for we sell the highest grade of stock at most reasonable prices and guarantee deliveries in first class condition. Nursery stock is selling well this year and good money can be made in this district. For particulars write Sales Manager.

PELHAM NURSERY Co.
Toronto, Ontario

Hard to Portray.

"I don't think the book will dramatize well."

"Why not?"

"The hero has a good many mental struggles, but that kind of combats don't go well on the stage."—Houston Chronicle.

Rube Audience.

Usher—Ladies, the audience wishes you to keep still during this performance.

Ladies—Heavens! Is it possible that the audience hasn't heard this old opera before?—Cleveland Leader.

As Usual.

He played the "kitty" to the end,
And then the jack pots came.
So now his wife does laundry work.
She's paying for his game.

A Historic Influence.

"It's a long time since Mrs. O'Leary's cow started the Chicago fire by kicking over a lamp."

"Yes, and Chicago beef has been creating more or less excitement ever since."—Washington Star.

The Only Way.

He—I hear that you won your breach of promise suit. Did you get all of the $15,000?

She—Of course. I married my lawyer.—Baltimore American.

What a Toad Enjoys.

There are few things more amusing than to watch a toad submitting to the operations of a back scratching. He will at first look somewhat suspiciously at the twig which you are advancing toward him, but after two or three passes down his back his manner undergoes a marked change, his eyes close with an expression of infinite rapture, he plants his feet wider apart, and his body swells out to nearly double its ordinary size, as if to obtain by these means more room for enjoyment. Thus he will remain until you make some sudden movement which startles him or until he has had as much petting as he wants, when, with a puff of regretful delight, he will reduce himself to his usual dimensions and hop away, bent once more on the pleasures of the chase.

Eat Onions.

Regular onion eaters rarely if ever fall ill from infectious diseases, and they are singularly immune from practically all ailments. Onions, too, are a grand specific for the complexion. They should be boiled whole in milk—drink the latter—or steamed and eaten with bread and butter and cheese. Then they make a satisfying and nutritious meal, on which you can do brain work or manual labor. Try onions. The taste and after smell? A mouthful of hot coffee takes away both.—London Mail.

INVISIBLE WRITING.

So Simple a Process as Milk and Water Can Be Used.

In more romantic days (not so very long ago) invisible ink was a favorite precaution of sentimental youth—usually, of course, a quite unnecessary precaution. Just now, perhaps, if a letter reads as if it had something between the lines, it is a reasonable precaution to give it a good toasting before the fire and see if anything comes out. The two simplest and handiest invisible inks are milk and water. If you write your letter with a clean pen in milk it will dry off quite invisibly. But the writing will show up in a faint brown when it is toasted at the fire. If you write in water, the way to make the writing visible is to sprinkle the sheet with fine coal dust or powdered charcoal.

There are, besides, various chemical invisible inks. A week solution of cobalt used as ink remains invisible until the paper is heated, when it shows up red. The red can be changed to green by steaming it or breathing on it. A solution of salts of lead or bismuth makes an invisible ink which shows up black when treated with sulphureted hydrogen. Another recipe is to write in a weak solution of tannic acid. When dipped in a bath of a persalt of iron the writing comes out black.—Manchester Guardian.

YOUR....
PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with penurious or cheap-looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad. in the

REVIEW

The knack of printing is the result of artistic insight into the "Art preservative of all arts." With us printing is not mechanical—we treat it as an art should be treated. To have

NEAT, STYLISH, APPROPRIATE PRINTING

is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will cheerfully give willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

THE RIVER THAMES

London's Great Artery, With Its Crimes and Mysteries.

TRAPS FOR UNWARY VICTIMS.

Waterside Houses With Floors Opening at the Push of a Lever to Drop Its Fleeced Occupant Into a Watery Grave—Ghost Boats of the River.

London's great artery, the river Thames, hides many a grim story under its murky waters, some of them centuries old, some of them merely incidents of yesterday. Just as no other river has quite the same wonder as belongs to the Thames, so no other river is so wrapped in mystery, so surrounded with stories of tragedy and crime.

Many of the old waterside houses, which rise sheer with the bank, contain rooms in which the floor is built directly over the water—floors upon which one could stand in apparently perfect safety while some one in an adjacent room worked a lever which caused the floor to open and his victim to drop into the river.

A gambling club is said to have met in such a room once a year to play for tremendous stakes. The party played on until one of their members was ruined. Then the rest of the men went away in silence, while the ruined man went down into the dark waters.

One of the old waterside houses at Wapping, too, is among the bits of the Thames with a reputation for being haunted. A flight of steps leads from the house to the river, but these steps are disused, and the door at the top of them is walled up. Despite this, often people passing by on the river at night time swear to having seen two men come through the walled door and down the steps. Then, after lowering some bundle into the waters, they return to the house. The identity of the men and the contents of their bundle remain among the insoluble stories of the Thames.

The Thames police force of about 300 men is employed to guard against all sorts of additions to the mysteries of the Thames, and their task is of far greater magnitude than might be casually imagined. Most imperative is it that each member of this force shall be an expert swimmer and understand the right methods for dealing with persons rescued from the water.

A very large number of persons are saved from intentional and accidental drowning in the river every year, an average number somewhere between seventy and a hundred. But the number of persons who are "found drowned" strikes a still greater average—it is never less and often more than 100 in a year—besides which it is well known that the waters of the river close above many persons of whom nothing more is ever seen or heard.

But if stones could speak the bridges across the Thames could tell many pitiful and grim life stories, especially Waterloo bridge, which has such sad associations as to have gained it the sobriquet of "The Bridge of Sighs."

Incidentally, Waterloo bridge is another part of the Thames which is said to be haunted. It is not so very long since a more than usually clear sighted man went to the police with the information that he had seen a woman jump from the parapet of Waterloo bridge. He had been crossing the bridge late one night, when he had noticed a woman in black walking in front of him. Suddenly he saw her make an appealing gesture, but before he could reach the woman she had disappeared.

That was all. There was no splash following her disappearance, and no result came from the search which was made. Those who are familiar with the history of the river said that the man had seen the ghost of Waterloo bridge—the tragic woman in black, of whom nothing is known save that she haunts the London "Bridge of Sighs."

Another mysterious thing about the Thames, which no amount of police supervision will destroy, is the "ghost" boats which have been and are frequently seen in various parts of the river. It is a fact that river police patrols have actually given chase to such ghost ships, to find there is nothing substantial to be found on reaching the place where the ships had seemed to be.

One of the most curious stories of this kind is that of the mysterious boat which was seen making its way along the water toward London bridge one day, about a quarter of a century ago. As she neared the bridge there was a tremendous explosion, a vivid burst of light, and then—nothing! Not so much as a splinter of wood remained of the boat which had been, and the story of it lingers from that day to this as one of the hundreds of tragic unknown things which form the secrets of the river of mystery.—London Answers.

Talent Required.

"If you go about it in a diplomatic way I believe you can get a good sized loan from Scadsworth."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, tell him two or three rattling good stories that will make him laugh uproariously and then recite the history of your misfortunes in such a way that he will shed tears."

"Umph! If I could do all that I'd go into vaudeville and be a monologist."

He Needed It.

The Aviator—I've been five months completing and learning to control my machine. Mister B.—And what have you got for your pains? The Aviator—Embrocation.—London Telegraph.

Successful minds work like a gimlet—to a single point.—Bovee.

The Elopers' Curious Pursuer

By JOHN Y. LARNED

"I bearn, Jim, that when you got married you run away with the gal."

"So I did."

"Big chase?"

"You bet!"

"Gal's old man after you?"

"No."

"Brother?"

"No."

"Mother?"

"No."

"Another feller?"

"No."

"It wasn't a b'ar, was it?"

"No; it wasn't any kind of a man or beast—nothin' livin'."

"What was it, then, if it wasn't alive? Couldn't nothin' dead git after you. Did it ketch you?"

"It come pretty nigh ketchin' us."

"Two legs or four?"

"No legs at all; it rolled."

"You must 'a' been runnin' downhill."

"No; we was runnin' on pretty nigh a dead level."

"Was you on foot or a-hossback?"

"Neither; in an automobile."

"I don't know nothin' that would roll after you except a seal."

"I tole you it wasn't alive."

"Well, what was it?"

"Gimme a segar and I'll tell you."

The curious man produced the cigar. Jim lighted up and told his story. That was the way he got his tobacco; he excited some man's curiosity, then gratified it for a small consideration in the shape of a weed.

"Mandy and I done our courtin' out in the Rocky mountains. Mandy was fond of ridin' hossback till she heard of what they called in them days hossless carriages, and as soon as they come to be common in the east she got her father to send for one for her. It didn't take her long to l'arn to run it, though she got spilled several times, and the machine had to be sent down to Denver for repairs once a week.

"Well, when I come courtin' Mandy her dad had jist struck a vein turnin' out $200 to the ton of ore, and it wasn't to be expected that he would look at a galoot that hadn't 200 cents to a ton of gall. Mandy didn't see it in that light. She argyed that her dad would be rich and she could afford a poor husband. The ole man jist tole her that the next time I come round I'd git the contents of his gun.

"There didn't seem to be nothin' to do but for me and Mandy to light out, and we did. The ole man was away at the time, and we didn't have nothin' to do but put our duds in the auto, git in ourselves and chug-chug away. It was a hot day, with clouds lookin' like a man's coat that had passed through a mowin' machine. We was goin' down to a settlement in the foothills to git married, and, since it looked like rain, instead of takin' the longest road we tuk the shortest, that run through Devil's canyon.

"We was joggin' along in the canyon, takin' our time and thinkin' what a tame runaway match we was havin', when we hearn behind us what sounded like low thunder. Mandy 'lowed it was thunder, but somehow I didn't think it was. In a few minutes we'd made up our minds that it was a torrent comin' down the canyon. There'd been a cloudburst up in the mountains, and the flood was on the way in our direction.

"Mebbe we wasn't skeered! There was no outlet from the canyon till there was a break in its perpendicular side miles below where we was. The canyon wasn't an average of more'n twict as wide as the road, and when a good, healthy cloudburst come down the flood was from ten to forty feet high, accordin' to the width of the walls holdin' it in, and it come like an express train.

"Mebbe Mandy didn't put on all the power, and mebbe we didn't shoot along that canyon like a cannon ball! But we couldn't git on as fast as the flood, and we knew that if we didn't reach the break below before the water reached us we was goners. The trouble was we couldn't keep up fast time, the road was so crooked. It wasn't long before the head of the water was in sight. I looked back just in time to see it strike one side of the cliff where there was a turn in the canyon. It was like the head of a tremend'us sea serpent, flingin' out logs and stones, sometimes a whole tree, agin the rock, as much as to say: 'Git out of the way! Don't you see I'm tryin' to git them lovers ahead?'

"It was the worst sight I ever see. I wouldn't let Mandy turn to look at it, for she had the wheel, and if she saw it she'd likely collapse. Every time there was a turn we had to slow up. But the flood had to slow up, too, and in that way we gained on it, we turnin' faster than it. About a mile above the break we was runnin', for the canyon was purty straight and we knowed it was nip and tuck with us.

"Down this mile we cavorted, the head of the flood hollerin' at us and throwin' logs at us to stop us, but we kept right on. When we had about a quarter of a mile to go to reach the break I began to calculate if we'd have time to climb the incline leadin' out of the canyon. I looked back, and it seemed that the devilish thing was right on to us.

"When we got to the break and the rise we had to slow up a bit for the turn. The flood passed us, but threw a rare. Then we was safe."

"I see," remarked the curious man. "You was chased by rollin' water. Have another segar."

A MILD COMPLAINT.

Say, Belshazzar's my name,
And I'm here with a kick.
I arise to proclaim
That I'm utterly sick
Of the way to which I'm
Getting gossiped about.
It's a cowardly crime,
And I want it cut out!
Every time that a bunch
Of cheap loafers get tight
At a twenty course lunch
And stay up half the night
And go howling about
Till the sun's in the east
The reformers all shout,
"Bad as Belshazzar's feast!"
And when crooks get the hook
Some one's certain to bawl,
"At the handwriting look
Which appears on the wall!"
Shades of Babylon great!
It has sure got my goat,
For I'm willing to state
That my feast of such note
Could in no ways compare—
Not in one single sense—
With that Trenton affair.
I dined ladies and gents.
Nobody got gay
And flung bottles about,
And the papers next day
Didn't set up a shout.
And that stuff on the wall
Which we happened to see
Was no scandal at all.
So I say, let it be!
And next time when a crowd
Of plain rowdies and thugs
Get to cutting up loud
And fall round on the rugs
Leave me out of it, please,
And don't shout in the least
In such measures as these:
"'Twas a Belshazzar feast!"
—Paul West in New York World.

Then She Grabbed a Strap

"Madam, I would give you my seat, but I am an old man," said the gouty passenger.

"You hold your age and place remarkably well, sir," replied the woman with a grouch.

Not In His Judgment.

"The next thing in order," said the master of ceremonies, referring to the slip of paper in his hand, "is music."

"No, sir!" sn agely whispered the leader of the band. "Not music! The next thing is 'Hail, Columbia!'"

Taking his station, he scowled, waved his baton, and the noise of the brasses burst forth.—Chicago Tribune.

Cause of His Death.

"Yes, I remember him," said Alkali Ike. "He died very sudden."

"Heart disease?" asked the eastern tourist.

"Wagl, now, I don't know as you kin say it was the heart any more'n the club, spade or diamond. Anyway, he dealt himself four aces."—Philadelphia Press.

Found Wanting.

"Please shake your head, Mr. Pike," said the young lady's small brother.

"All right, Tommy. Now, what did you want me to shake my head for?"

"Pa said you was a rattle brained idiot, but I didn't hear nothin' rattle, did you?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Higher Criticism.

Georgiana was making preparations for her doll's birthday party, and her brother stood by helplessly, receiving instructions. "Oh, Palmer," she exclaimed suddenly, "first we must take this child over to church and have her criticised."—Success Magazine.

Accommodating.

She (her first lesson)—I have been shut up in boarding school so long that I feel very awkward and timid in company. I do not know what to do with my hands.

He—I'll hold them for you.—New York Weekly.

The Latest Kick.

"How did I acquit myself, bubby?"

"Well, you don't make the speeches that mother used to make," was the ungracious answer of the gentleman suffragette. — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why She Objected.

"I don't like the way my new dress is cut."

"Did your modiste make a mistake?"

"No. The baby has been practicing on it with the shears."—St. Louis Star.

Postponed.

"Did Mrs. Green read her paper at the literary club last week?"

"No. Her husband was too ill to write it for her, and we had to postpone it."—Detroit Free Press.

An Easy One.

Her Father—Blanche, why doesn't Mr. Linger go home earlier?

Blanche—I'm why, dad!—Puck.

Three Kitchen Mades.

Plain Sally Lunn is simple,
But good for every day;
Brown Betty, more pretentious,
Has crisp and spicy way.
But Charlotte Russe is flippant,
In gayeties she'll plunge.
She goes to balls and parties
And quite inclines to sponge.
—Life.

Anatomical Ironies.

Though a roll of college parchment
Is a thing to be desired
And a graduate is happy
O'er the knowledge he's acquired,
Yet the gulf is carrying power,
He observes with some alarm,
'Twixt the brain he brought from college
And a baseball expert's arm.
—New York Telegram.

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 28th. 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches.* One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives" make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine.* I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Wanted

Sewing Machine Operators

—ON—

WHITEWEAR, WAISTS, DRESSES.

Experienced and to Learn

Young girls able to run sewing machines at home will find it easy to learn operating. They will be given every assistance by a fully experienced operator in our factory. Respectable boarding houses provided thsough Y. W. C. A. Wages from first day.

ALSO

MEN CUTTERS

Gale Mfg. CO. Limited.

Corner of Spadina and Wellington, Toronto.

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch pace,—50c. first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion. 75c. per month after first month.

Notice

The Voter's List Court advertised for Wednesday, October 4th, has been adjourned by the Judge until Monday, 9th inst., same time and place.

R. R. CASEMENT, Clerk.

40-1

Wanted

Girl or Middle-aged Woman for general housework. Must be good plain cook. Small family. Wages fifteen per month.

MRS. A. P. MacVANNEL, Picton, Ont.

40-2

Business Men, Professional Men, School Teachers, Clergymen, Etc.

Use Printed Stationery

It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements Labels or Tags.

Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review Job Department,

MADOC, ONT.

Let us Figure on Your Requirements

1916 Fall Fairs

croft	Oct. 5-6
Dmorestville	Oct. 14
Tweed	Oct. 5-6

Notice to Creditors

In the Estate of Miles Henry Hoover estate late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. (1914) chapter 121 and amending Acts that all persons having claims as creditors or otherwise against the estate of Miles Henry Hoover, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of August, 1916, are required to send by post, prepaid, to the undersigned solicitor for the Administratrix of the said estate on or before the 15th day of October, 1916, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of the particulars of their claims (duly verified by affidavit) and the nature of the security, if any, held by them. And take notice that after the said date the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person of whose claim or claims she shall not have had notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

Dated at Madoc this 11th day of September, 1916.

WILLIAM CROSS, Madoc, Ont.

Solicitor for Lillian Hoover, Administratrix of the said estate. 37-4

Auction Sale

—OF—

FARM PROPERTY

The undersigned has received instructions from the NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, LTD., and JAMES MACDONALD, executors of the Estate of the late W. P. NILES, to offer by Public Auction, subject to reserve bids, in the

Village of Wellington

on

Tuesday, Oct. 10th, 1916 at the Alexandra Hotel

at 2.45 o'clock, the following property:

PARCEL No. 1. Known as the Pettit Farm, part of lot No. 7, 3rd concession, Township of Hillier, County of Prince Edward, containing about 150 acres.

PARCEL No. 2. Parts of lots Nos. 9 and 10, 2nd concession, Township of Hillier, County of Prince Edward, containing about 220 acres.

Terms and conditions of sale will be announced at the sale.

Norman Montgomery, Auctioneer.

39-2

Farm For Sale

100 acres, all work lands, 8x8, solid brick house, 7 miles to Belleville. Terms arranged if desired.

CHAS. W. SMITH, Yeoman St. Belleville

38-tf

Farm For Sale

100 acres, square hundred, 95 acres work land, no erric, basement in barns, all good buildings. Terms arranged if desired, 7 miles to Belleville.

CHAS. W. SMITH, Yeoman St. Belleville.

38-tf

For Sale

On reasonable terms, a fine 200-acre farm, three miles from the city of Belleville. For particulars apply to

I. M. JACK, 37-3p 148 Victoria Ave., Belleville, Ont.

Farm for Sale

68 acres, half mile south of Ivanhoe Post Office, on Madoc and Belleville gravel road. First-class buildings, frame house, barn 30x50, with stone stable, good poultry house, pig-pens, drive-house, milk-house and work shop. Three never-failing wells, one spring, large orchard, 50 acres agricultural land, remainder pasture.

CHAS. BENSON, 37-tf Ivanhoe

Notice

Parties concealing carcases on lots 3 and 5 in the 6th con., Madoc township, will be prosecuted accordingly to law.

39-pd JAS. B. AYLSWORTH.

Farm For Sale

100 acres, west ½ lot 11, in 5th concession, Thurlow; close to school and church; 6 miles from Belleville on mail route; good stock and grain farm; never-failing spring; good well; some wood land; maple sap-bush. Apply to Mrs. J. A. Badgley on premises or to F. S. Wallbridge, Barrister, Belleville.

38-3-pd.

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd, 13 Church st. Toronto.

Rates of Clubbing Offers

THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW will be sent for one year, to any address in Canada, to new, or paid-in-advance subscribers, at the following rates:—

WEEKLIES	
Weekly Mail and Empire	$2.00
Weekly Sun	1.00
Family Herald and Weekly Star	2.00
Canadian Farm	2.00
Farm and Dairy	1.00
Canadian Countryman	1.50
Scientific American	4.00
DAILIES	
Toronto News	$2.00
Toronto Star	2.00
Mail and Empire	3.75
The Globe	3.75

The prices do not apply to subscriptions to the United States.

A 65 pound tumor was removed at Branford from the stomach of a Port Dover woman.

A. E. BECOLLIN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED — ONT.
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

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Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.
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No commission, no valuation fee.
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String Instruments Wind Instruments
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
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Sheet Music of Every Description.
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J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms—30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
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Special attention given to Sales of Farm Stock and Implements.
Phone 88R21, Stirling, at my expense.
Post Office Address — Ivanhoe.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meetsin Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

W. A. REID, Rec.-Sec. B. OLSON, Noble Grand
C. I. ROSS, Fin.-Sec.

Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, meets First and Third Friday at 8 o'clock in the Oddfellows' Hall.

Patriotic Entertainment

A Patriotic Entertainment will be held by L. O. L. 1133, Hazzards on the evening of October 9th, in Hazzard's corner church. Good speeches and music. Particulars next week.

LOOK AT THE LABEL
This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.00 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $1.50 if Not so Paid

39TH YEAR—No. 41 Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 12, 1916 POSTAGE PREPAID

Walter Montgomery of Madoc Township Foully Murdered

Middle Aged Bachelor Done to Death by Blow on Back of Head and Robbed---Lived All Alone.

Walter Montgomery, a middle-aged farmer and a bachelor whose home was on lot 7, tenth concession of Madoc, has been murdered. His body was discovered in the drive house on the farm Tuesday morning, 3rd inst., with abrasions in the back of the skull inflicted apparently with some blunt instrument. The money that he always carried in a strap suspended from his neck was missing. Robbery was undoubtedly the motive for the foul deed.

Montgomery was a bachelor of somewhat peculiar and eccentric habit who resided alone on his one hundred-acre farm near the mines in the vicinity of Queensboro. He had no confidence in banks was financially in comfortable circumstances. He always wore on a strap hung about his neck and inside his clothing. He was fifty-five years of age and as far as known he had no enemies.

He was seen alive for the last time on Tuesday of last week. His neighbor, W. J. Moorecroft, saw him about the premises on that day, but Wednesday he was not seen and it was suspected that something was wrong. Moorecroft notified Joseph Montgomery, a brother of the murdered man, who resides in the same neighborhood and a brother-in-law by the name of Frank McMullen, and the three decided to search the premises.

Montgomery was found in his little drive-house stark and cold. A heavy abrasion in the back or the head told the story of a foul murder. The strap that was worn about the neck was severed and the money was missing.

The body was dressed in the working clothes usually worn by the deceased. A bag of apples, partially filled, gave evidence that he had probably been stooping over sorting apples when the blow was struck. There were many irons lying round, any one of which might have served as the instrument of death.

A jury was empanelled with Wm. McMechan as foreman. After viewing the remains it was decided to adjourn for the taking of evidence.

The murder of Walter Montgomery is to-day still as much of a puzzle as when it was first reported. One arrest has been made and others suspected. The murderer got away with five years' savings, the least estimate of which is $6,500, and the deeds and papers relating to Montgomery's property. The weapon used to kill the man was a piece of a spade, and it was dropped at the feet of the body.

Walter Montgomery is well spoken of by all his neighbors. They say he was eccentric, but square in his dealings. His farm was paid off and since his father's death, his savings have accumulated and gone into the leather sack around his neck, all with the exception of $500 he gave his mother when he got the farm. Cattle buyers in the neighborhood declare they have paid him some thousands of dollars in business dealings in a comparatively short time and he received about $700 in cash for a piece of land sold to Hall Bros. not very long ago. Besides all this money he must have carried, there were the proceeds of his apple selling, pigs and ground crops. He was a wealthy man with not a cent in the bank and everybody for 20 miles round knew right where that wealth was. Instead of unstrapping the bag from Montgomery's neck the murderer turned the body on its back and cut the strap with a knife. He threw the strap beside the body, but contrary to first reports, the bag has not been found, altho a search has been made. The deeds and farm papers were in a tin box in the frame shack Montgomery had built to replace his brick house which was burned. This box was pried open with a knife and all the contents extracted.

Up to the time of going to press no new developments have appeared in the murder mystery. The inquest is being continued this afternoon in hope of gaining more light in the mystery. A provincial detective is on the scene every day. The whole country side is shocked at the deed.

Letter to Mrs. J. Caverly from France

Tillieres, France, Sept. 21, 1916.

DEAR MISTRESS,—A great many quilts, pillows and coats, made by your charity, were sent for school in France where about six thousand Belgian children have taken refuge. Here in Tillieres, there are two hundred and twenty. The twenty-three sisters, who came with them, from our dear country, to teach them, are most satisfied that so many generous people are helping them to provide for the poor children. We shall altogether, sisters and pupils, pray the Almighty God to bless you and make that we meet each other in Heaven. There certainly your generosity will be largely rewarded, and even in this world it will please you to know that you procured so great a consolation to Belgian people in this awful conflict. By this we feel much less our sorrow. May our letter arrive to our dear benefactress! With many kind and grateful regards from all the sisters and the pupils.

Yours very sincerely,
SISTER CLARE,
for the Reverend Mother Superior,
83 years old.

Visitors at Madoc Fair

R. J. Cook, M.P.P.
Sandy Grant, M.P.P.
Dennis Hanley, Tyendinaga, ex-Warden of Hastings County
Wm. Nugent, Warden of Hastings County

Warden Nugent acted as starter of the speed events to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.

Peter McLaren, Reeve of Tyendinaga
J. Welsh, Deputy Reeve of Tyendinaga.
Thomas Nayler, Reeve of Deseronto
R. P. Coulter, Reeve of Stirling

(Continued on page 4)

Farm For Sale

280 acres in the township of Thurlow, parts lot 13 in 7 and 8 con. Clay loam, well watered; 230 acres under cultivation, remainder pasture and woodland. Up-to-date buildings, modern improvements. 11 miles to Belleville, mail route and telephone. Good orchard. One of the best farms in the County. Terms easy.

Apply to
WILLIAM S. CALDWELL,
HOLLOWAY, ONT.
R. R. No. 1.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D. D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNTS

Interest at the current rate is allowed on all deposits of $1 and upwards. Careful attention is given to every account. Small accounts are welcomed. Accounts may be opened and operated by mail.

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, withdrawals to be made by any one of them or by the survivor. S59

A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER
Madoc Branch

Death of Geo. W. Palmer From Automobile Accident

Car Turned Turtle on Sunday With Party on Feeney's Hill East of Madoc--Death Occurred--Others Hurt.

Geo. Washington Palmer, a highly respected resident and retired merchant of Cannifton, met death in a tragic manner as a result of an auto accident when his car turned turtle on Sunday morning at Feeney's Hill on the Bridgewater road, three miles east of Madoc. Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Ryan Kellar of Cannifton, their son and Mrs. Kellar's mother were the other occupants. Mrs. Palmer suffered a contusion of the back and Mr. Kellar had several ribs broken. Mr. Palmer suffered a dislocation of the neck and lived until Monday afternoon at two thirty when he passed away. The tragedy has thrown a cloud over Madoc and Cannifton.

On Sunday morning Mr. Palmer was driving his Ford car along the Actinolite road east of the village. The intersection at Feeney's Hill is around a turn and it is impossible to see the winding in the hill as one goes around the slight turn at the top. Evidently Mr. Palmer was not aware of the nature of the hill, for as he was part of the way down, he turned the wheels toward the north. The momentum of the car caused it to lose its balance and it turned turtle, going once completely over and making another half turn. The machine was badly damaged, the top being up at the time. The wonder is that all were not killed instantly. Mr. Palmer lay paralyzed while Mrs. Palmer was almost helpless. Assistance came from the neighbors. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer were carried to the home of Mr. Fred Feeney. Dr. Eagleson was summoned and Dr. J. A. Faulkner of Foxboro was called in consultation.

They found that Mr. Palmer's neck was broken and Mrs. Palmer's spine was bruised. Mr. Kellar's injuries were several broken ribs. The rest of the party escaped with a bad shaking. Mr. Palmer lingered fully conscious until Monday afternoon when death resulted. His remains were taken to Belleville by Messrs. Tickle and Sons Company Monday evening and Mrs. Palmer was removed in the Quinte bus to her Cannifton home, where she is doing as well as can be expected.

Geo. Washington Palmer was born in the fourth of Thurlow in 1845 and was a son of the late Samuel Palmer. He resided at Corbyville and at Cannifton nearly all his life conducting a general store for years at the latter village. For some years he was in Belleville as a partner in the firm of Davis and Palmer and for a time he leased the Belleville market. He was a successful business man.

He was a member of The Belleville Lodge No. 123, A.F. & A.M., the L. O. L. Cannifton, A.O.U.W. and Home Circle. He was a Methodist in religion.

Madoc Fair As Others See It

Wednesday was Greatest Day in Society's History—Exhibits Numerous—Cheese Exhibit contained Sixty Entries—Ideal Weather

Tweed News:—Madoc had one of the best Fair Days in her history on Wednesday. The weather was so delightful the people could hardly resist taking the drive and there was a big crowd out. The gate receipts totalled about $730.

The horse races were good and the carriage and driving classes in the small ring were splendid exhibitions of horseflesh, good horsemanship and fair ladies.

The lady driving was especially good. Mrs. McCrea, of town, did some pretty fine work and won the hearty applause of the crowd of onlookers.

There were a number of good entries in the cattle and heavy horse classes.

The Madoc Fair Directors are to be congratulated on their success and on their management of the day's program which was excellently carried out. The only thing we feel like kicking about was the dust. The greater part of this annoyance could have been averted by the liberal use of the sprinkling cart during the night and early morning. The dust was simply awful.

Belleville Ontario:—Large crowds, King's weather, bigger entry lists than ever, exhibits of the highest standard, the presence of hundreds of men in khaki, and excellent speeding events marked Madoc's annual Fall Fair, which was held on Tuesday and Wednesday. Madoc Agricultural Society has set a high standard in years gone by, but the 1916 show overtops all previous exhibitions.

The success of this year is phenomenal, especially in view of conditions of crops, and the scarcity of farm help and speaks volumes for the indefatigable activity of the officers of the Association. Central Hastings has an aggressive, energetic population and the officials of Madoc Fair reflect the general characteristics of this district. Secretary Will J. Hill was a busy man from dawn to sunset and yet always had a pleasant word for any inquirer at his office. The same is true of every official and director.

The sturdy population of Centre Hastings was out in all its force. The wealth of the district was manifested in countless automobiles and horses and carriages. The trains poured in their contributions to the crowd which gathered at the Fair grounds. From early morning which dawned with every prospect of benign weather conditions until late in the afternoon when not a cloud was in the sky, the roads leading to the exhibition showed every sign of activity. So great had been the traffic that the dust was thick but this did not interfere with the pleasures of the grounds. Carriages and horses lined the roads outside the park or were in the adjacent woods. The Fair grounds held hundreds of vehicles of all classes.

If Madoc district showed its importance in its automobiles, its horses and its carriages, it manifested its greater wealth in its people and its soldiers. Four or five thousand people thronged around all the sights. It was difficult to get up close to the track, while in the vicinity of the concession booths the throng was dense.

From a military point of view Madoc's 1916 Fair is an event never to be forgotten. The village, the township and the entire region, have contributed the best of their sons from their shops and their farms to the cause of Empire. It was a sad day for many parents and wives and children of Centre Hastings soldiers, for the Madoc platoon of the 155th battalion in charge of Lieut. Webb was home on its last leave. With them were the men of the machine gun section and the bugle band and many visitors in khaki. It is estimated that nearly 200 soldiers were at the Fair. Their friends spent the day with them. The bugle band under direction of Sergeant Major Marshall Gerow, played a number of selections, including "Keep the Home Fires Burning." The significance of this song was not lost on the crowd. Major A. P. Allen, Major Cook and Capt. B. L. Hyman, of the 155th, were present and directed efforts towards recruiting.

Figures count. The fact that there were 1650 entries or about 300 in excess of the previous year tells a story all its own. Every class was well filled and the keenest of competition resulted. Madoc exhibitors are used to this and red tickets are highly prized, for they donate superlative merit.

A peep at the horse show led one to linger and inquire after the exhibitors. There were found horses of heavy draught, agricultural, roadster, carriage and pony classes. In the racing class such popular sulky leaders as J. Vassaw, Geo. Powell, E. Williams, F. Johnson, M. Coulter and T. Cooney had their horses upon the turf.

Herds of cattle dotted the grounds. In the sheep and swine the show excelled that of any other Fair in the district. Poultry was no mean feature of the show. The classes were well filled.

Large tents are used at Madoc Fair to contain the exhibits of grain, horticultural, dairy and ladies' work. The soft light which comes through the white walls and roofs of canvas, forms a fine setting for the show. Display here what you will, there is no dingy nook in which shadows predominate as in some old buildings where exhibits cannot be shown to advantage. There was no dust, all was spotlessly clean in Madoc's palace tents.

The grains and root exhibits were numerous. No better parsnips could be grown than were on view. The potato show was a special feature. This has been a bad year for spuds but Wednesday's show was large, pails upon pails of the dear tubers being shown. All possessed quality besides.

For the best looking apples this year it seems one had to travel to Madoc. There were some fine pears, plums and grapes on view. The apple show was large and the specimens of good size. Variety was an interesting feature.

Some huge melons, pumpkins, turnips, squash and wurtzels upheld the reputation of the central district.

Mrs. Kirby, the director in charge of the floral display, had a very creditable showing in plants and cut flowers for her department.

Madoc this year had the largest exhibition in cheese in Ontario between Toronto and Ottawa, 65 boxes of the finest quality being entered in the competition. The race for points was the keenest that Mr. Publow, the chief dairy instructor for Eastern Ontario, who was acting as judge, ever worked on. He declared it was the best he ever judged in this county. To decide upon the the winners Mr. Publow had

(Continued on page 4)

Ford

New Prices Aug. 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis . . .	$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . .	695.00
Town Car . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Capital Paid-Up $6,000,000 Reserve Fund $7,000,000

Depositors in this Bank are assured of efficient service.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

HARDWALL PLASTER

This is the best line of plaster on the maket. When finished is as hard as a rock. A fresh car on hand.

SHINGLES

Two carloads on hand. Contains several grades from a patching shingle to a first-class house shingle.

COAL

All sizes on hand. We sell nothing but D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, also smithing Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.
TWEED, ON

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

A SERIES of EIGHT ARTICLES

1 The LIVING ROOM
2 WINDOW HANGINGS
3 The DINING ROOM
4 STENCILING
5 The BED ROOM
6 EMBROIDERY
7 HOME MADE FURNITURE
8 HOW TO REPAINT OLD FURNITURE

The ATTRACTIVE HOME

By EKIN WALLICK

Mr. Wallick is a recognized authority on the subject of home decoration and the Author of several books on this subject. He is a regular contributor to The Ladies' Home Journal and many other prominent magazines. He has written a series of eight practical, helpful articles for this paper which will appear once each week. Cut them out and paste in a scrap book. They will offer you many practical inexpensive suggestions for beautifying your home.

Chapter II—WINDOW HANGINGS

Every window should be draped in some manner. Window hangings fill two definite functions, the first and most important is the softening of the light, the second that they are very decorative in the room. The room with undraped windows, like the room without furniture looks cold and barn-like. Window curtains always add a warmth and cosiness to any room.

It is largely a matter of taste how we hang our curtains for there are many attractive arrangements suitable for all rooms. We may prefer the simple side curtains which drop straight to the floor, or the ruffled or pleated valance arrangement which

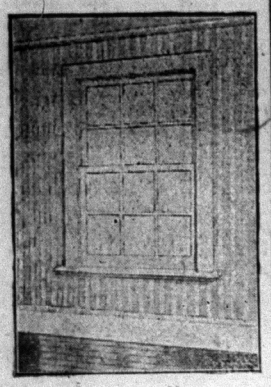


ILLUSTRATION No. 1

extends across the window heads. There are also many attractive designs in shaped valances which are now becoming popular and suggest the old-fashioned lambrequins so much used a decade ago. The particular manner in which we hang our windows, however, is not as important as the materials which we use for them, both regarding design and color.

The color of the material used for curtains is perhaps the most important feature of the color scheme, as the curtains are always conspicuous.

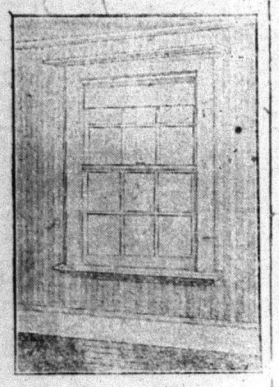


ILLUSTRATION No. 2

Even more than the rug or the wall the color of the curtains usually dominates the room. In consideration of this fact, the choice of a good color will need careful consideration.

In illustrations 1-2-3 and 4 will be seen a diagram showing the proper way to hang a valanced window. The first illustration shows an ordinary window such as will be found in the average house. Illustration No. 2 shows the proper placing of the valance board, the window shade and the curtain rods. The valance board should be used at all windows where a valance is required. This board measures about three inches in width and should project beyond the window casing two inches on each end. The rod which supports the side curtains is attached to the underside of this board and the valance attached to its outer edge and returned across the ends.

The window shade is adjusted to the inside of the casing. The rod which supports the sash curtains should also be attached to the inside of the casing, a little below the roller shade.

Illustration No. 3 gives a clear idea of how this method of hanging the curtains may be obtained. An unusual idea for hanging the sash curtains will also be seen. Instead of the usual single pair of long curtains, two pairs of short curtains are used. The rod supporting the lower pair of curtains is attached to the frame of the lower sash. When the window is raised, this pair of curtains goes up with it. This is really a very practical way to hang sash curtains, as it prevents the curtains from blowing out when the window is raised. Illustration No. 4 shows the effect of the window fully draped.

ILLUSTRATION No. 3

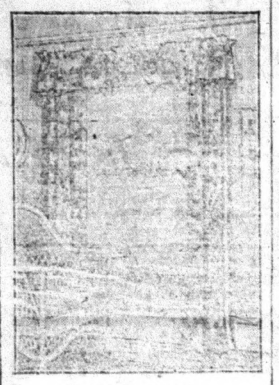


ILLUSTRATION No. 4

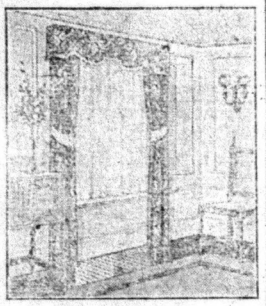


ILLUSTRATION No. 5

It is advisable to line all over-curtains. They will not only hang better, but they will keep their shape. A good contrasting color in sateen makes satisfactory curtain lining. In bedrooms where the light colored cretonnes are used, which must be washed, a plain muslin or white sateen is more practical, as there is less danger of the color fading.

Illustration No. 5 shows an exceedingly attractive dining room window treatment. A black ground chintz is used in typical chintz colorings, lined with old rose. The straight flat valance is cut to a simple shape, edged with a narrow cream colored fringe edging. Old fashioned tie-backs are used made of the chintz and edged with the fringe. The sash curtains which hang straight to the sill are made of white cotton casement cloth.

This window treatment looks particularly well in a dining room with paneled walls. The wall should be either cream-white, gray or putty color.

Illustration No. 6 is a suggestion for a two-part bedroom window. The material used is a Colonial pattern in printed muslin lined with pink. The flat valance and curtains are edged with a deep pink fringe edging. The

ILLUSTRATION No. 6

sash curtains are made of white scrim and the dress box, which also serves as a convenient window seat, is covered in the same material used for the side curtains.

An effective treatment for the hanging of a three-part window is shown in illustration No. 7. In the case of a projected window sill, the side curtains should only drop to it. In this picture, a good English pattern in printed linen is used. The design is quite large and particularly suitable for a low broad window of this kind. The sash curtains are of unbleached muslin with narrow ruffled edges.

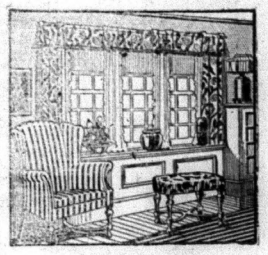


ILLUSTRATION No. 7

It is often perplexing to curtain a bay window. Because of the projection of the bay itself it is sometimes difficult to know how to treat the upper part. If the wood casing is carried around the entire opening, as is usually the case, the window will look well with the curtains hung inside of the woodwork, as is shown in the illustration No. 8.

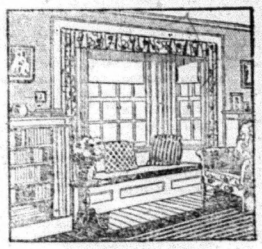


ILLUSTRATION No. 8

Next week my article will be devoted to the Dining Room. In it you will find many helpful hints to make this most used of all rooms attractive.

Ekin Wallick

China and Cut Glass

The goods, really fine example of the season's Newest Patterns and designs—tell a most convincing story.

Fine Hand Decorated China
Fern Pots $1.50 to $3.00

Cut Glass Vases Beautiful Designs
$3.00 to $5.00

Beautifully Hand Decorated Vases
50c to $4.

We are as particular in selecting our stock of China and Cut Glass as we are of our Jewelry. You can, therefore depend on the quality of each piece being the best in brilliancy and design at the prices quoted.

It might be well to consider buying one or more pieces for the dining room or living room of your home.

Geo. F. Maybee
Madoc.

Is Your Home Attractive?

You can make it so by using

Tungsten Lamps

in place of the old style inefficient carbon kind.

ASK

John Burkitt

to tell you about them.

A LESSON THAT FAILED.

Don't Go Too Far When Asking a Father For His Girl.

"I don't suppose," the timid young man said as he tremblingly approached her father, "that you will be inclined to grant the request I have to make, Mr. Goodleson, but"—

"Stop!" the millionaire commanded. "I know what you're here for. My daughter told me this morning that you would call on me today. She made a strong plea for you, and I promised her that I'd listen to you patiently, but you have just about convinced me that you're not the kind of chap I want for a son-in-law."

"Why-er, what have I done—what have I said to cause you to fe-feel that way?"

"I'll tell you. You came in here saying you didn't expect me to consent to let you have my daughter. That's no way to begin. If you expect to get along in the world you'll have to get over that way of approaching people. You should have come to me with a feeling of confidence in your breast and with words on your lips that would have indicated that you didn't doubt for a moment that you'd carry your point. Why, when I asked my wife's father for her I went up to him with all the confidence in the world, slapped him on the back and let him understand that I hadn't a doubt of my ability to win his consent."

"All right, old man. Seeing that there's no reason why Genevieve and I shouldn't get married, you'll of course give your consent, and remember that I expect you to do something handsome in the way of handing out a check as a wedding present. No bluff, you understand—no $10,000 check that is to be torn up after the guests leave or"—

Five minutes later the young man woke up on the sidewalk and began wondering how one was to be able to tell how to go far enough without going too far.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Piece of Her Mind.

"He took a snap of me the first time he saw me."

"Impudent!"

"Wasn't it?"

"Yes. What did you do?"

"I snapped right back at him."

LITTLE FOLKS ALL LIKE IT

IT TASTES SO "GOOD"

Do the junior members of your household look upon the process of "tooth brushing" much the same as they regard a dose of medicine? Have you ever thought that the trouble might lie with the tooth paste? Why not start them using

CORSON'S CHARCOAL TOOTH PASTE

We find that little folks everywhere like its pleasant taste, and because they can see results in nice white teeth, they keep on using it.

Get the tiny tots started early in the proper care of their teeth. It will save them many a tooth ache, and yourself needless duntess bills.

Grown-ups too like this Silver Grey Tooth Paste.

Ask for the Tube in Khaki

25c.

For sale at all Druggists

Sovereign Perfumes, Limited
146-148 Brock Ave., Toronto

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

Phoenix Insurance Co.
of Hartford, Conn.

is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

Assets - $15,345,365
Surplus - $ 9,056,106.

Policies cost $2.00 and upwards. Consult me.

A. H. WATSON, Madoc - - - Local Agent.

Social Correspondence

Creates the necessity for high-grade stationery, and popular usage dictates the proper shape and size for each social requirement.

For letter writing, brief notes, invitations, regrets or acceptances, propriety dictates various forms and sizes.

Holland Linen

fulfills every requirement of the most particular correspondent, offering every opportunity of satisfying her personal preferences while conforming to the demands of propriety.

All Sizes 15c Per Quire

North Hastings Review

Best by Test

me are in for it now, Ase Tidditt! Twenty minutes late! She'll skin us alive!"

Mr. Tidditt did not pause to answer, but plunged headlong down the hill at a race horse gait, Bailey pounding at his heels. For "born daredevils," self confessed, they were a nervous and apprehensive pair.

The "perfect boarding house" is situated a quarter of a mile beyond Whittaker's hill, nearly opposite the Salters homestead. The sign, hung on the pole by the front gate, reads, "Bayport Hotel, Bailey Bangs Proprietor," but no one except the stranger in Bayport accepts that sign seriously. When, owing to an unexpected change in the administration at Washington, Mr. Bangs was obliged to relinquish his position as our village postmaster his wife came to the rescue with the proposal that they open a boarding house. "Whatsoe'er you find to do,' quoted Keturah at sewing circle meeting, 'do it, then, with all your might!' If when I'm laid to rest they can put on to my gravestone 'She run the perfect boarding house' I'll be satisfied."

This remark and subsequent similar declarations were widely quoted, and, therefore, though casual visitors may refer to the "Bayport hotel," to us natives the Bangs residence is always "Keturah's perfect boarding house." As for the sign's affirmation of Mr. Bangs' proprietorship, that is considered the cream of the joke. The idea of meek, baldheaded little Bailey posing as proprietor of anything, while his wife is on deck tickles Bayport's sense of humor.

CHAPTER II.

THERE are two "antiques" in Bayport which have not yet been sold or even bid for. One is Gabe Lumley's "depot wagon," and the other is "Dan'l Webster," the horse which draws it. Both are very ancient, sadly in need of upholstery and jerky of locomotion.

Gabe was, as usual, waiting at the station when the down train arrived on the Tuesday or Wednesday of the selectmen's meeting. The train was due, according to the time table, at 11:45. A cloud of white smoke billowed above the clump of cedars at the bend of the track. Then the locomotive rounded the curve and bore down upon the station.

The conductor stepped from the passenger coach. Following him came briskly a short, thickset man with a reddish gray beard and grayish red hair.

"Goin' down to the village, mister?" inquired Mr. Lumley. "Carriage right here."

The stranger inspected the driver of the depot wagon, inspected him deliberately from top to toe. Then he said:

"Down to the village? Why, yes, I wouldn't wonder. Say, you're a Lumley, ain't you?"

"Why, why—yes, I be! How'd you know that? Ain't ever seen you afore, have I?"

"Guess not," with a quiet chuckle. "I've never seen you either, but I've seen your nose. I'd know a Lumley nose if I run across it in China."

The possessor of the "Lumley nose" rubbed that organ in a bewildered fashion. Recovering in a measure, he laughed rather half heartedly and begged to know if the trunk, then being unloaded from the baggage car, belonged to his prospective passenger. As the answer was an affirmative nod, he secured the trunk check and departed, still rubbing his nose.

When he returned with the trunk on the truck the stranger sprang into the depot wagon with a bounce that made the old vehicle rock on its springs.

"Jerushy!" he exclaimed. "She rolls some, don't she? Never mind; my ballast 'll keep her on an even keel. Trunk made fast astern? All right. Say, you might furl some of this spare canvas so's I can take an observation as we go along. Don't go so fast that the scenery gets blurred, will you? It's been some time since I made this cruise, and I'd rather like to keep a lookout."

The driver "furled the canvas"—that is, he rolled up the curtains at the sides of the carryall. Then he climbed to the front seat and took up the reins.

"Git up!" he shouted savagely. Dan'l pricked up one ear, then a hoof, and slowly got under way. As the equipage passed the Baker homestead the whole family was clustered about the gate, staring at the occupant of the wagon. The stare was returned.

"Who lives in there?" demanded the stranger. "Who are those folks?"

"Ceph Baker's tribe," was the sullen answer.

"Baker, hey? Humph! New folks, I presume likely. Used to be Seth Snow's house, that did. Where'd Seth go to?"

Gabe grunted that he did not know. He believed Mr. Snow was dead, had died years before.

"Humph! Dead, hey? Then I know where he went."

Finally the newcomer leaned from the carriage and gazed steadily up the slope ahead. And his gaze, strange to say, was not directed at the imposing Atkins estate, but at its opposite neighbor, the old Cy Whittaker place.

Slowly, laboriously, Dan'l Webster mounted the hill. At the crest he would have paused to take breath, but the driver would not let him.

"Git along, you!" he commanded, flapping the reins.

And then Mr. Lumley suffered the shock of a surprise. The hitherto cool and self possessed occupant of the rear seat seemed very much excited. His big red hand clasped Mr. Lumley's over the reins, and Dan'l was brought to an abrupt standstill.

"Heave to!" he ordered sharply, and the tone was that of one who has given many orders and expects them to be obeyed. "Belay!. Whoa, there! Great land of love, look at that! Look at it! Who did that?"

The mate to the big red hand pointed to the front door of the Whittaker place. Gabe was alarmed.

"Done what? Done which?" he gasped. "What you talkin' about? There ain't nobody lives in there. That house has been empty for"—

"Where's the front fence?" demanded the excited passenger. "What's become of the hedge? And who put up that—that darned piazza?"

The piazza had been where it now was almost since Mr. Lumley could remember. He hastened to reply that he didn't know; he wasn't sure; he presumed likely 'twas "them New Hampshire Howeses" when they ran a summer boarding house.

The stranger drew a long breath. "Well, of all the"— he began. Then he choked, hesitated and ordered his driver to heave ahead and run along-

"HELLO, KETURA! YOU'RE JUST AS GOOD LOOKIN' AS EVER."

side the hotel as quick as the Almighty would let him. Gabe hastened to obey.

Mrs. Bangs opened the door of the perfect boarding house and stood majestically waiting to receive the prospective guest. Over her shoulders peered the faces of the boarders.

"Good afternoon," began the landlady. "I presume likely you would like to"—

She was interrupted. The newcomer turned toward her and extended his hand.

"Hello, Ketury!" he said. "I ain't seen you sence you wore your hair up, but you're just as good lookin' as ever. And ain't that Bailey? Yes, 'tis, and Asaph too. How are you, boys? Shake!"

Mr. Bangs and his chum, the town clerk, had emerged from the doorway. Their mouths and eyes were wide open, and they seemed to be suffering from a sort of paralysis.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the arrival. "Ain't too stuck up to shake hands after all these years, are you?"

Bailey ejaculated: "Well, I swan to man! I—I b'lieve you're Cy Whittaker!"

* * * * * * *

Miss Angeline Phinney made no less than nine calls that afternoon. Before bedtime it was known from the last house in "Woodchuck lane" to the fish shanties at West Bayport that "young Cy" Whittaker had come back; that he had come back "for good;" that he was staying temporarily at the perfect boarding house; that he was "awful well off," having made lots of money down in South America; that he intended to "fix over" the Whittaker place and that it was to be fixed over not in a modern manner, with plush parlor sets—a la Sylvanus Cahoon—or with onyx tables and blue and gold chairs like those adorning the Atkins mansion. It was to be as near as possible a reproduction of what it had been in the time of the late "Cap'n Cy," young Cy's father.

"I think he's out of his head," declared Miss Phinney in confidence to each of the nine females whom she favored with her calls—"not crazy, you understand, but sort of touched in the upper story. I says so to Matildy Tripp—said it right out too. 'Matildy,' I says, 'he's got a screw loose up aloft just as sure as you're a born woman!' 'What makes you think so?' says she. 'Well,' says I, 'do you s'pose anybody that wan't foolish would be for spendin' good money on an old house to make it older? I says. Goin' to tear down the piazza the first thing! Perfectly good piazza that cost $98.60 to build; I know, because I see the bill when the Howeses had it done. And he's goin' to set out box hedges, somethin' that ain't been the style in this town sence Congressman Atkins pulled up his. 'What in the wide world, Cap'n Whittaker,' says I to him, 'do you want of box hedges? Homely and stiff and funeral lookin'! I might have 'em around my grave in the buryin' ground,' I says, 'but nowheres else.' 'All right, Angie,' says he, 'you shall have 'em there. I'll cut some slips purpose for you. It'll be a pleasure,' he says. Now, ain't that crazy talk for a grown man?"

Miss Phinney was not the only one in our village to question Captain Cy Whittaker's sanity during the next few months. The majority of our people didn't understand him at all. He was generally liked, for, although he had money, he did not put on airs, but he had his own way of doing things, and they were not Bayport ways.

True to his promise, he had a squad of carpenters busy, on the day following his arrival, tearing down the loathed piazza. These carpenters and more were kept busy throughout that entire spring and well into the summer. Then came painters and gardeners. The piazza disappeared; a new picket fence, exactly like the old one torn down by the Howeses, was erected; new shutters were hung; new windowpanes were set; the roof was newly shingled. Captain Cy senior had in his day cherished a New England fondness for white and green paint; therefore the new fence was white and the house was white and the blinds a brilliant green. Rows of box hedge, the plants brought from Boston, were set out on each side of the front walk. The Howes' front door bell—a clamorous gong—was removed, and a glass knob attached to a spring bell of the old fashioned "jingle" variety took its place. An old fashioned flower garden—Captain Cy's mother had loved posies—was laid out on the west lawn beyond the pear trees. All these changes the captain superintended. When they were complete he turned his attention to interior decoration.

And now Captain Cy proceeded to literally astonish the natives. Among the Howes "improvements" were gilt wall papers and modern furniture for the lower floor of the house. The furniture they had taken with them; the wall paper had perforce been left behind. And the captain had every scrap of that paper stripped from the walls and the latter recovered with quaint, ugly, old fashioned patterns, stripes and roses and flowered sprays with impossible birds flitting among them. The Bassett decorators had pasted the gilt improvement over the old Whittaker paper, and it was the Whittaker paper that the captain did his best to match, sending samples here, there and everywhere in the effort. Then upon the walls he hung old fashioned pictures, such as Bayport dwellers had long ago relegated to their attics, pictures like "From Shore to Shore," "Christian Viewing the City Beautiful" and "Signing the Declaration." To these he added, bringing them from the crowded garret of the homestead, oil paintings of ships commanded by his father and grandfather and family portraits executed—which is a peculiarly fitting word—by deceased local artists in oil and crayon.

CHAPTER III.

THE crowd at Simmons' general store discuss politics as a general thing, state and national politics in their seasons, but county politics and local affairs always. The question in Bayport that summer, aside from that of the harbor appropriation, was who should be hired as downstairs teacher. Our schoolhouse is a two story building with a schoolroom on each floor. The lower room, where the little tots begin with their "c-a-t, cat," and progress until they have mastered the Fourth Reader, is called "downstairs." "Upstairs" is, of course, the second story, where the older children are taught. To handle some of the "big boys" upstairs is a task for a healthy man, and such a one usually fills the teacher's position there. Downstairs, being, in theory at least, less strenuous, is presided over by a woman.

Miss Seabury, who had been downstairs teacher for one lively term, had resigned that spring in tears and humiliation. Her scholars had enjoyed themselves and would have liked her to continue, but the committee and the townspeople thought otherwise. There was a general feeling that enjoyment was not the whole aim of education.

There was a difference of opinion concerning Miss Seabury's successor. A portion of the townspeople were for hiring a graduate of the state normal school, a young woman with modern training. Others, remembering that Miss Seabury had graduated from that school, were for proved ability and less up to date methods. These latter had selected a candidate in the person of a Miss Phoebe Dawes, a resident of Wellmouth and teacher of the Wellmouth "downstairs" for some years. The arguments at Simmons' were hot ones.

"What's the use of hirin' somebody from right next door to us, as you might say?" demanded Alpheus Smalley, clerk at the store. "Don't we want our teachin' to be abreast of the times, and is Wellmouth abreast of anything?"

"It's abreast of the bay, that's about all I will give in," replied Mr. Tidditt. "But the way I look at it we need discipline more'n anything else, and Phoebe Dawes has had the best discipline in her school that's been known in these latitudes. Order? Why, say!"

"It seems to me," put in Thaddeus Simpson, who ran the barber shop and was something of a politician—"it seems to me, fellers, that we'd better wait and hear what Mr. Atkins has to say in this matter. I guess that's what the committee 'll do anyhow. We wouldn't want to go contrary to Heman, none of us, hey?"

Tad Simpson was known to be deep in Congressman Atkins' confidence. The mention of the great man's name was received with reverence and nods of approval.

"That's right. We mustn't do nothin' to displease Heman," was the general opinion.

Captain Cy did not join in the chorus. He refilled his pipe and crossed his legs.

"Humph!" he grunted. "Heman Atkins seems to be— Give me a match, Ase, won't you? Thanks. I understand there's a special prayer meetin' at the church tomorrow night, Alpheus. What's it for?"

"For?" Mr. Smalley seemed surprised. "It's to pray for rain, that's what. You know it, cap'n, as well's I do. Ain't everybody's garden dryin' up and the ponds so low that we shan't

(To be Continued)

WHO

Is Going to Control Sales of the

Carola

In Your Territory?

The demand is here and must be supplied. We help you with our big advertising campaign. People are enthused over this musical innovation. Sales' possibilities are immense. Our arrangements are liberal. You must act promptly as territory is being rapidly taken up. Write or wire.

Carola

COMPANY OF CANADA Limited

59 Yonge Street

TORONTO

The Nightingale of Phonographs

Wonderful.

"Mind reading? Nonsense," said Hawkins contemptuously. "Nothing in it. I'll give you $10, Jimmerson, if you'll read my mind right now. What am I thinking?"

"Why," said Jimmerson, eyeing Hawkins keenly, "you are thinking that mind reading is perfect nonsense, that there is absolutely nothing in it and that therefore your $10 is perfectly safe."

"By Jove," cried Hawkins, paying up like a gentleman, "that's wonderful, Jimmerson! You got it exactly. How the dickens do you do it?"—Judge.

Good Wishes From Home.

When Mr. Brown was away from home on an extended business trip he got a long letter from his wife. It ended thus:

"Baby is well and lets brighter than she used to be. Hoping you are the same, I remain.

"Your loving wife."—Philadelphia Ledger.

There Are Others.

"Mrs. Mortimer says she derives more pleasure from the education of her children than anything else."

"Yes. She's never happy unless they're at their kindergarten."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Not Needed.

"Now, this," said the barber, holding up a pink bottle, "is a splendid thing for baldness."

"Thank you," replied the victim coldly. "I have all the baldness I require."—Pathfinder.

Domestics.

Subdube—I believe the only solution to the servant girl question is to engage men of all work.

Henpeckke—I guess that's right. Men are used to being bossed.—Philadelphia Record.

C. O. D.

"I feel that I have an important message for the world," declared the young man.

"Send it collect," advised the practical friend.—Buffalo Express.

A Great Future.

"What is your name, little boy?"

"Willoughby Wallon Waggles."

"Some day you'll have a lovely monogram on your stationery."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Probably His Wife Had Told Him.

"I'm a self made man."

"Why, you don't look to be very prosperous."

"I'm a self made failure."—Houston Post.

Sometimes it is hard to find the city of happiness, but it will narrow the search if you remember that it is in the state of mind.

The foundations of justice are that no one shall suffer wrong; then that the public good shall be promoted.—Cicero

An Ancient Legend of the Sun From the South Seas.

One of the most picturesque legends connected with the solar beams is that told in the islands of the south Pacific, where sunbeams are known as "the ropes of Maui." It is related that in former times the sun god Ra was not so regular in his habits as he is today. In fact, he caused the south sea islanders much annoyance by setting in the morning or at noon or at other inopportune times, just when his light was needed for the daily tasks of mankind.

The great hero Maui undertook to cure him of these erratic habits, and the first step was to make the sun god prisoner. This was accomplished by laying a series of six snares made of strong cocoanut fiber along the sun's path in the sky. When the deity next rost from Avaiki, or the land of ghosts, the first noose encircled him, but slipped down and only caught his feet; the second slipped, too, but caught the sun god's knees; the third caught around his hips.

Still Ra pressed on, scarcely hampered by these contrivances. The fourth noose tightened around his waist, the fifth under his arms, and finally the sixth and last caught him around the neck and almost strangled him. Then the sun god confessed himself vanquished and in fear of his life promised Maui that he would in future adjust his daily journeys more in accordance with the comfort and convenience of mortal men.

Ra was then allowed to proceed on his way, but Maui prudently declined to take off the ropes, which may still be seen hanging from the sun at dawn and when he descends into the ocean at night. Hence the islanders say, when they behold the beams radiating from the sun, "Tena te Taura a Maui!"—"See the ropes of Maui."

Ancient Trade Unions.

Seven thousand years ago there were trade unions in Nineveh and Babylon, and so strict were their rules that in some cases the penalty of death was inflicted for infringing them. Each man's work was strictly defined, and even the number of hours that he was allowed to work was stated in the charter of his guild or union. Later exactly the same state of affairs existed in Pompeii, and inscriptions have been discovered stating specific appointments of officials to trade unions.

Bees and Ants.

Bees will place their honeycombs in any place regularly or irregularly shaped, and when they come to corners and angles they seem to stop and consider. Then they vary the shape of the cell, so that the space is exactly filled. It could not be done more satisfactorily if the whole thing had been worked out on paper beforehand. Ants make hard and smooth roads and drive tunnels compared to which man's efforts in making such things are insig-

BALLAD OF SIMPLE SUSAN.

SIMPLE SUSAN went a-fishing
For to catch a whale,
Wore a costly Paris bonnet
With a spangled veil.

Wore a pair of high heeled slippers
And her silken hose.
Other things wore Simple Susan,
As you may suppose.

Wore her newest, tightest pattern
Tube skirt with a slit.
As a dress display fair Susan
Certainly was "lit."

Susan wore her hair in frizzes
And made up her face;
Then she motored off a-fishing
With a languid grace.

Susan didn't take a rod or
Reel or creel or hooks,
And for bait she just depended
On her bonny looks.

Simple Susan went a-fishing.
Luck? Well, pretty fair—
Went a-fishing in the city—
Caught a millionaire!

—Atlanta Journal.

Letting the Cat Out of the Bag.

While expounding to his wife the alleged fact that men can control their tempers better than women can Mr. Hinks fell over the cat.

"That settles it!" he hissed. "I've often threatened, but now I'll drown the brute!"

His wife begged him to be merciful, but his mind was made up.

Accordingly he placed the offending feline, along with two large bricks, in an old flour sack, and hastened upon his murderous errand. On reaching the canal he threw in the bag with such vigor that he overbalanced and fell into the muddy water. After struggling for half an hour and incidentally drinking half the water in the canal he returned home, wet and weary and found the cat on the front steps.

"Well, of all!"— exclaimed Hinks. "Why, I drowned the brute!"

"I don't think so," said his wife as she let him in. "You didn't give me time to tell you that there was a hole in that bag."—Fun.

Where It Showed.

Mrs. Pester—You can't keep a job. You never seem tired with enthusiasm.

Mr. Pester—I was today. You should have seen the enthusiasm the boss displayed in firing me.—Chicago Daily News.

Cold weather brings out the overcoats. Let yours be a good one.

ART CLOTHES
COOK BROS. & ALLEN LIMITED

GEORGE WEST

New Hats

The most stylish shapes in both soft and stiff Hats, in wide range of choice

1.25, 1.50, 1.75, $2.00

New Shirts

Patterns and colors embodying the latest style ideas in Shirtmaking. You'll like them

1.00, 1.25, 1.50

New Raincoats

We have the style and a size to fit every man at just the price he wants to pay

6.00, 8.00, 10.00, $12.00

You and Big Values are good friends, so you and this Store ought to be good friends.

Geo. West

THE

North Hastings Review

IS PUBLISHED

THURSDAY MORNING

AT THE

REVIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and a half per year; one dollar per year, if paid in advance, or within thirty days.

No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Estray Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and will be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 25c per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, OCTOBER 12, 1916

Visitors at Madoc Fair

Sam Rollins, Reeve of Tweed

John L. Newton, Deputy Reeve of Hungerford

W. J. Jeffrey, Reeve of Huntingdon

R. T. Gray, Reeve of Marmora

County Treasurer B. Mallory, Belleville

County Clerk A. M. Chapman, Belleville

County Solicitor Stewart Masson, Belleville

C. M. Stork, Manager of the Bank of Commerce

Wm. C. Mikel, K.C., of Belleville

James Hill, of Shannonville

J. B. Ferris, of Campbellville

Dr. Hay, Secretary of Seymour Agricultural Society

Thomas Stewart, Kingston

J. B. Tivy, P.M., Coe Hill

Roscoe Green, Coe Hill

Chas. Vanderwater, ex-Deputy Reeve of Sidney

Dr. Simmons, Frankford

Dr. B. Faulkner, Foxboro

James Brown, ex-Deputy Reeve of Hungerford

H. K. Denyes, Thurlow

Mr. Long, Manager of the Mapole Leaf Rubber Co.

Harry Bleecker, County Supt. of Roads and Bridges

T. E. Wilson, Supt. House of Refuge, Belleville

Judges of the speed events were Peter McLaren, Reeve of Tyendinaga; Thos. Nayler, Reeve of Deseronto, and Dave Moore, St. Ola.

Madoc Cheese Board Donate to 155th

The following letters explain themselves:

Madoc, Aug. 30, 1916.

LIEUT. COL. ADAMS,
155th Batt., Barriefield.

DEAR SIR,—I enclose herewith a draft on Kingston for $158.10 which amount has been donated to your Battalion by the various members of this Cheese Board. I have also added the bank interest while the money was being collected. I enclose a list showing the individual amounts contributed.

I trust that the money will be used in such a way that it will be of the most possible use and comfort to the boys of this section. I should be glad if you would furnish me with a detailed statement as to the manner in which this money has been expended. I might say that this statement has been promised us by Major Allan and as it has been more or less uphill work on the part of the Presidents of the different factories in persuading their patrons that the money is to be used for necessary purposes that it is imperative that I have this information in detail.

Trusting that yourself, your brother officers and the Battalion may meet with every success and wishing you Godspeed,

Yours sincerely,
WM. MCMECHAN,
President Madoc Cheese Board.

Alexandria Cheese Factory $84, Brook Valley $36.42, Champion $62.08, Cold Spring $35, Madoc Cheese and Butter Factory $16, Queensboro $60, Rose $21.60, Spring Hill $70, Spring Creek $35, John Adams, private subscription $5, Frank Bouck, cheesemaker, Alexandria factory $2, bank interest $1, total $458.10.

Barriefield Camp, Sept. 11.

WM. MCMECHAN,
Pres. Madoc Cheese Board.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to acknowledge receipt of the draft of $458.10 from the Cheese Board for Regimental Fund. Kindly convey to your Board my thanks on behalf of the Battalion.

You can rest assured that this money is being spent for the comforts of the men and the men only. Fifty dollars of the money was at once handed to the Chaplain to buy little extras and comforts for our men while in the hospital. The balance is being used to help pay for the lumber used in flooring the men's tents, for extra dishes bought, for the central mess tent, for the jerseys we are purchasing for all the men and for the many other little things that turn up day by day. Again thanking you for the generous donation, I remain,

Yours very truly,
M. K. ADAMS, LT.-COL. D. C.,
155th O. S. Battalion, C. E. F.

—New stock of Wedding Stationery and Wedding Cake Boxes just arrived. Prices reasonable. Review Office.

Madoc Fair

(Continued from page 1)

to consider tenths of a point. In the morning at ten o'clock Mr. Publow gave an address in the dairy tent to cheesemen and others interested in dairying.

The display of ladies' work was judged by Mrs. Riddell, of Pittston, Ontario. Competition was keen. The variety of embroideries and so forth, the designing, the deftness of hand displayed made this exhibition a feather in the hats of ladies of Madoc district. Comfort and the sense of artistic were leading elements in this department.

Special mention must be given to the exhibition of paintings of Mrs. McGeachy, who lives in the vicinity of Flinton. She carries off first prizes on her remarkable works, which show a true sense of art and the ability to execute. Mrs. McGeachy's exhibition contained portraits, imaginative work and landscapes. There were forty paintings in the collection.

The class painting also comprised some beautiful crayon work, collections of amateur photographs, paintings on velvet, china painting, water colors and charcoal work.

Children under 16 years of age were privileged to compete in an exhibition of dressed dolls, darning, patching, flannel petticoats, muslin aprons, pincushions, work-bags, corset covers, hand-made and machine-made.

Besides the regular prizes, many specials were offered for competition. Among these were those open only to students of Madoc Public and High Schools. Prizes restricted to the High School were given for collections of weeds and wild flowers, samples of writing, essay on "The Causes of the War."

For Public School pupils were specials for a collection of Canadian woods, penmanship, drawing and maps of Canada.

A quilt realized $155 for the Red Cross. This was made by the junior members of the Edith Cavell Red Cross Society of Cooper and Remington. The children did all the work. In the centre of the quilt is a large Red Cross and the names of those contributing are worked in red upon the white.

The bread exhibit was very large. Scores of loaves of fine quality and bigger than a city loaf dotted the boards. There were many collections of buns.

Foxboro band of seventeen pieces played on the grounds.

Crowds gathered around the race track for the speeding events in the free-for-all, green race, farmers' race and gentleman's matinee.

An automobile race was pulled off. The plan was to drive without watches or speedometers as near to the rate of twenty miles per hour or twice around the track in three minutes. The purpose was to train men in judging speed.

Wednesday was the greatest Fair in Madoc's history. Over $730 was taken in at the gates.

Auto Trip to New York

Mr. and Mrs. A. Y. Snider and Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Aylsworth returned early Tuesday morning from a very enjoyable motor trip to Kingston, Gananoque, Brockville, Prescott, thence across the St. Lawrence to Ogdensburg and over the celebrated New York State roads to Canton, Philadelphia, Gouverneur and Watertown.

Mr. Aylsworth says he had no idea that such perfection in country or rural roadway construction had been accomplished on this continent. These American State roads are simply marvels of the highway engineer's skill, being smooth, without a ripple on their surface and apparently permanent with no bumps while crossing culverts or bridges. They sampled these roads at 45 miles per hour in a rainstorm but did not skid. These roads are not all the same. Some have a powdered dark red granite surface, some an asphalt appearance and some of square concrete blocks. The country through which they passed would compare with the south end of Hungerford or Tyendinaga. The cities and towns are very progressive, but a large proportion of the farms and buildings appear to be dilapidated and forsaken. They saw little fruit grown although the many limestone ridges appeared ideal for it. The roads are not straight but seem to follow the most advantageous course and the hills are made easy. One observes many herds of cattle a la Jimmy Caskey's roaming over the fields, but many of the farmers are without fences along the roads. These state roads are attracting a tourist business, which the American aptitude for business is not slow in discerning, and well the tourist sees the joker in his expense account too. A distinct difference between the Canadian and American style of residential architecture was immediately noticeable, but the result of indifferent farming looks the same there as here. Mr. Aylsworth regrets that his time for more detailed observation was so limited. They experienced no difficulty in exchanging money or with the custom officials, in fact, found the latter very courteous. All the Canadian officer asked Mr. Aylsworth when returning was: "What did you get over there?" He replied: "A package of tobacco which is partly used up and a rainstorm; what's the duty on rainstorms?" Said he "You pass." Mr. Aylsworth says that the only place wherein he saw the freakish bumpety-bump Madoc brand of street crossing was in Madoc.

Wanted Now

Reliable Salesman to act as agent in HASTINGS COUNTY

PAY WEEKLY

Outfit free exclusive territory and money making specialties. Our agencies are the best in the business for we sell the highest grade of stock at most reasonable prices and guarantee deliveries in first class condition. Nursery stock is selling well this year and good money can be made in this district. For particulars write Sales Manager.

PELHAM NURSERY Co.
Toronto, Ontario.

Invictus

Every road a Royal Road to those who step out in

Invictus Shoes

Putting your "Best Foot Forward" requires that you be well shod.

Almost any shoe looks well in a dealers window, but it is only a "quality shoe" such as Invictus that keeps its trim appearance during months of hard wear.

Our New Fall Styles here at

THE BUSY CORNER **A. Kincaid**

Your Fall Boots are Here

High cut black kid, nine inch top, glove like fit, new receeding toe, a very popular style for this season.

Also Patent Leather, Gun Metal Kid, in Button and Lace.

Men call and see my stock of heavy work boots for fall in low and high tops.

G. C. MOON

Letter of Condolence

Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 1389.
St. Ola, Ontario.

MRS. P. P. CLARK,
Belleville.

DEAR MRS. CLARK—It is with sorrow and regret that we learn of the passing away of our friend and brother P. P. Clark. Thirty years ago he joined our ranks, and since that time, he has passed through all the degrees and offices of the Order, thus, his experience and advice have been of great benefit to the members of the Lodge. As a friend and brother, we greatly miss him, and feel that his place among us will be hard to fill.

As a kind and affectionate husband, we know he will be much missed by you and we would express our deep sorrow and heartfelt sympathy for you in your hour of trial and bereavement.

Signed in behalf of L. O. L. No. 1389.
BRUCE MCKENZIE,
Master.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.
50th Year.

The result of the thorough training at Ontario Business College is that graduates step without delay into responsible positions and become immediately self-supporting.
Write for catalogue to the principal

J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., Belleville Ontario.

PARISIAN SAGE

PUTS HAIR ON YOUR HEAD AND KEEPS IT THERE

What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray?

Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come only too soon.

Look after your hair. PARISIAN SAGE will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed to do so.

Man or woman, no matter how old you are, PARISIAN SAGE will make you look young.

Come in and get a large bottle to-day, it only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff, stop falling hair, or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

TAX SALE NOTICE

The list of Lands for sale for taxes, in the County of Hastings, has been advertised in the Ontario Gazette on July 29th, August 5th, 12th and 19th, 1916, and in default of the payment of the taxes and costs the lands will be sold at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on

Tuesday, October 31st, 1916

at the Court House in the City of Belleville. Copies of the List of Lands to be sold can be had on application to my office, Shire Hall, Belleville, after August 19th.

B. MALLORY,
County Treasurer.
Shire Hall, Belleville, July 28th, 1916. 31-13

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions

MADOC — ONTARIO

SMOKERS, ATTENTION!

You will find our stock of

Case Pipes, Cigars and Tobaccos

The Best we have ever had. Now is the time to buy.

See Our Cigars and Pipes.

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
364 University St., Montreal.

This Week's Toronto Markets

Hogs, fed and watered	$11.15
Cattle	8.50
Spring Lambs	10.50
Barley	90c
Wheat	1.50
Oats	62c
Butter	38c
Eggs	38c
Potatoes, per bus	$1.65
Turkeys	lb. 20c
Old fowl	lb. 13c
Geese	lb. 9c
Ducks	lb. 9c
Bran	ton $24
Shorts	ton $30
Wool washed	42c to 45c
Wool unwashed	32c to 36c

Beans $2.9 per ton
Shorts $32 per ton.
Dressed poultry 2c to 3c above these prices.

—Paper napkins, 4 dozen for 10 cents at the Review Office.

Notice

Parties concealing carcases on lots 3 and 5 in the 6th con., Madoc township, will be prosecuted accordingly to law.

39-pd JAS. B. AYLSWORTH.

WANTED CREAM

We have again advanced our prices for good quality Cream. We could use yours. It will be worth your while to write us.

TORONTO CREAMERY CO. Ltd.
34 Church st. Toronto

Farm for Sale

68 acres, half mile south of Ivanhoe Post Office, on Madoc and Belleville gravel road. First-class buildings, frame house, barn 50 x 50, with stone stable, good poultry house, pig-pens, drive-house, milk-house and work-shop. Three never-failing wells, one spring, large orchard, 50 acres agricultural land, remainder pasture.

CHAS. BENSON,
37-tf Ivanhoe

HER SKIN IS ALWAYS CLEAR

Soft, Smooth and Confortable—and envied by other women for she uses

Violet Dulce Complexion Powder

Flesh White Brunette

25c Pkg.

Vince's Popular Drug Store,

Buy Your Winters Yarn at Rutledge's

All Wool, Home-Made Yarn, single or double at 90c per lb. Call and examine it.

D. W. RUTLEDGE "The Men's Store."

Gents' Furnishings.

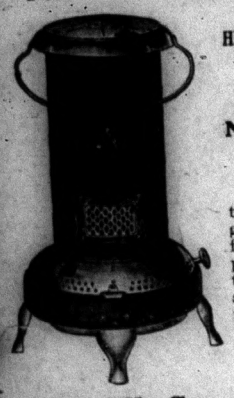
Perfection Smokeless Oil Heaters

GIVE YOU

HEAT When You Want it

and

Where You Want it



No Smoke, No Smell, No Trouble.

The new style Perfection Smokeless Heater gives a full, undiminished fame, full heat efficiency perfect combustion, during the last hour of burning, as well as the first, and without any odor.

Price $4.00

M. W. Connor & Son

Hardware **Phone 8** **Madoc.**

We have a complete stock of Plow Repairs for all Plows

"Vessels Large May Venture More, but Little Ships Must Stay Near Shore."

The large display ads. are good for the large business and the Classified Want Ads. are proportionately good for the small firm. In fact many large firms became such by the diligent use of the Classified Columns. There example is good—start now.

Fall is Here

You will need to prepare for wet, cold, weathe. Our fall goods are arriving and you will find priced very moderate, althoug raw materials have advanced 50%. Careful and early buying permits us to give you advantages you will not expect.

We have a good range of Boots, Rain Coats, Fall Overcoats, Sweater Coats, Underwear and Mitts, already displayed at last year's prices.

All kinds of Produce bought and sold, also a good stock of Flour and feed on hand.

Agents for Imperial High Grade Coal Oils and Gasoline and Motor Oil. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Free Delivery.

Mail and phone orders solicited.

VANDERVOORT BROS.

Phone 60, r2 Eldorado, Ontario.

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies' and Gents' Garments at reasonable prices. Upstairs one door north of Rorison's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER ELDORADO

Cheese Board

At the cheese board on Wednesday, Oct. 11th, 610 boxes were boarded, All sold at 20 ½ cents.

Following are the amounts boarded:

1 Alexandria	85
2 Spring Hill	100
3 Oak Leaf	60
4 Queensboro	25
5 Rose	60
6 Madoc	25
7 Brook Valley	40
8 Cold Spring	30
9 Spring Creek	55
10 Champion	
11 White Lake	
12 Beulah	30
18 Marble Spring	60
14 Daisy	
15 Deloro	40
16 Eldorado	
17 Bell	

Early Shopping Hours

Last Sunday morning in St. Peter's church Rev. Dr. MacTavish expressed regret that the stores in the village are kept open till such a late hour on Saturday nights. He declared that he could see no good reason why it should be so. Merchants sell no more goods, the public are no better served, the clerks, some of them frail young ladies, are kept unnecessarily long hours behind the counters, and if there is any shop-lifting there is likely to be more of it on Saturday evenings when the stores are crowded than at any other time. Where does the blame lie? The public are blamed for it is said that many loiter on the streets till a late hour and then enter the stores to do their shopping. Where does the remedy lie? The merchants have the matter entirely in their own hands. The public will abide by any decision the merchants make in regard to the hour for closing. As I understand the matter, all the merchants have to do is to petition the Council asking that a by-law be passed fixing the hour for closing. Eight o'clock would be a suitable time.

DR. W. J. GARDNER

Graduate of Toronto University, late a Resident Physician and Surgeon of Toronto General Hospital. Coroner for Hastings Co. Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.

ELDORADO PHONE 30R3 Monday.

DO

You wish the work of the Red Cross and the Soldiers Comfort League to continue—Think about it—for the

RED CROSS BAZAAR

—on—

Saturday, October 28th, 1916

is given for this purpose and the workers of the Madoc Women's Patriotic League will call upon you this week for your contribution.

The League is prepared to handle and to sell any donation from

a hair pin to a ton of coal
a bag of wheat or a box of soap
a pair of boots or a can of paint
and special arrangements are being made for live stock.

Let every man and every woman give something of what they have and for which they are thankful.

Those who have nothing else to give may contribute Cash.

Mrs. Jas. Whytock, President. **Mrs. Dr. Harper, Treasurer.** **Mrs. W. Cross, Secretary.**

HOME NEWS

Mr. Bruce McBain, of Belleville, was home over the holiday.

Miss Essa Dafoe, of Peterboro, was home over the holiday.

—See the new stock of stationery at the Review Office.

Rev. A. E. Smart preached in St. John's church, Bancroft, on Sunday last.

Mr. Wesley Wellington, of Port Arthur, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. G. West.

—Wanted—Caretaker for the Methodist Church, salary $100. Apply to A. Kincaid. 41-1

Mrs. Thos. McNamara, of Peterboro, was the guest of her husband in town last week.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs for sale at G. A. Rollins'.

Rev. A. E. Smart will officiate at the services in Christ church, Belleville, on Sunday.

Mr. Harry Price, of the Review, was visiting at his home at Monteagle Valley, over Sunday.

Rev. W. B. Tucker preached at the dedication services at Potter Settlement on Sunday last.

Mr. E. A. Seymour left on Saturday last for a two weeks' vacation at New York and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kelly spent Thanksgiving with the latter's sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Connell, at Newcastle.

Messrs. A. B. Whytock and E. E. Crawford, of Queen's University, spent Thanksgiving at the former's home.

Mr. F. G. Cottle, of Napanee, was in town Wednesday on his way north where he intends to spend his vacation.

—Your friends can buy anything you can give them except your photograph. Try Laidbrook's Studio for up-to-date work.

Mr. S. Russell, Registrar, Belleville, and Mrs. Russell spent Thanksgiving day at the Manse, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. MacTavish.

Mr. W. Mackintosh and Rev. Dr. MacTavish are in Toronto this week attending the meeting of the Synod of Toronto and Kingston.

Mrs. Wm. Dingman and her sister, Mrs. Ringer, of Picton, and Mrs. Potter, of Belleville, were visiting Mrs. J. Tucker and other friends over Sunday.

The services on the Queensboro Bannockburn Mission, Anglican church, on Sunday next will be as follows: Bannockburn 10.30; Queensboro 3 p.m.

The young girls who so willingly and cheerfully presented the drums for dimes on Fair day reaped for the M.W.P.L. $26.14 for which the League wish to express their thanks.

—Alexander Ray, Opt.D., Eye-sight Specialist, of Belleville, will be at Blue's Hotel, Madoc, Tuesday evening, October 24th, and next day, Wednesday, October 25th, from 8 o'clock in the morning until 2.30 in afternoon. As this will be the last of Dr. Ray's visit to Madoc this year those whose eyes need attention should take this opportunity to consult a well-known and reliable expert.—41-2

A great treat is in store this Sunday for the congregation of the Methodist church when Rev. Mr. Wood, of the First Church, Picton, will preach in the morning, and Rev. Dr. Doyle, Superintendent of Missions for the Province of Saskatchewan, will preach in the evening. No Methodist should miss the opportunity of hearing these men.

After a short illness of about an hour and a half Mrs. Wm. F. McMullen passed away at her home in the village on Saturday, October 7th. Her demise has cast a gloom over the town as she was a young woman and highly respected. She leaves a husband and two small children to mourn her loss. The remains were taken to Campbellford on Sunday and laid to rest in Mount Pleasant cemetery on Monday.

Mr. Baptie, Government Poultry Judge, was in Madoc this week. He is acting as judge of poultry at School Fairs.

Pte. Frank Kinloch has been reported seriously ill in the hospital in England. This morning his parents received word that he was dead.

Lieut. Webb and Sgt. Vincent were in Madoc Wednesday and Thursday looking after some members of the 155th who have overstayed their pass.

Mrs. W. S. Ludbrook met with a painful accident on Monday afternoon, having slipped on a slippery board, falling to the ground and breaking a bone in her fore-arm.

The Madoc Women's Patriotic League shipped today to Lieut. Webb, Barriefield, for the use of the Madoc Platoon going overseas 140 pairs of fine hand-knitted socks, valued at $140.

There will be no morning service in St. John's church, Madoc, on Sunday next, October 15th. The evening service will be as usual at 7.30 p.m. Rev. Geo. Scott, of Bannockburn, will be the preacher. Sunday School as usual.

The house and contents of Joseph Montgomery, who is now lying in the Madoc jail charged with the murder of his brother, Walter, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday. The origin of the fire was due to a defective chimney.

—Owing to the embargo on all freight west, the collection of paper by the M.W.P.L. will not be made until further notice. Everyone kindly continue to save all waste paper, magazines and books. Tie in bundles, keep paper separate from magazines and books and as soon as the embargo is raised this will be collected and carted directly to the car.

At the Patriotic concert, under the auspices of L.O.L. No. 1133, Hazzard's Corners, on Monday last, the members and workers were greeted with a full house. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Wallace, Rev. Murray, Robt. Cook, M.P.P., and W. C. Mikel, K. C. Instrumental and vocal music was rendered by members of the choir. After the program refreshments were served.

Miss Luella Alcombrack, who has been confined to the house through illness for some months, passed away at her home here on Wednesday morning. She was 17 years old and leaves to mourn her loss a father and mother, two sisters and one brother. The funeral will take place on Friday at 2 o'clock to St. Peter's church, where service will be held, thence to Lakeview cemetery for interment.

Monday noon witnessed a scene at Bancroft station that will not soon be forgotten. Nearly 500 people gathered to bid farewell to the boys of the 155th Battalion. Mothers, wives and sweethearts were there giving them the last farewell in their initial step to battle. Both the boys in khaki and their friends apparently mourned in parting. Just as the train moved out a cheer of voices greeted the boys on their departure.

Madoc Women's Institute

The members of the Madoc Women's Institute to the number of thirty-five met at the home of Mrs. John Miller on Friday, September 29th. After the usual opening exercises and several matters of business were attended to a letter of thanks from Mr. F. J. Hill acknowledging the parcel of comforts sent him was read. The matter of a Demonstration Lecture Course for the winter was laid over until next meeting. The Sock Committee reported plenty of yarn on hand for all knitters, also a goodly number of socks. It was decided that 2 pairs of socks be sent to each Madoc boy in the trenches. An excellent paper by Mrs. Lester O'Hara, on "Canada, Today and Tomorrow," was read and the Secretary was asked to send a letter of thanks to Mrs. O'Hara for her very helpful and instructive paper. It was decided that a delegate will be sent from Madoc to the Provincial Convention to be held in Toronto in November, delegate to be appointed at next meeting. The singing of the National Anthem closed the meeting.

Forget your Corns by getting rid of them. Forget the pain and discomfort they cause by using

Nayl's Corn Cure

Just apply the liquid according to the directions. Pain and corn will disappear in a short time. A 25c bottle will give you many dollars worth of comfort.

W. R. Rierdon, Druggist, Madoc

PHONE 73

Let The Kiddies Tell Their Story With a

Brownie

They can do it—anybody can—for picture taking with this Sturdy little Camera is simplicity itself.

We have Brownies from $1.25 to $12.00 and they all take good pictures.

We do developing and finishing

Geo. F. Maybee

Jeweler and Optician.

I Have a Full Line of

Fruits

Apples

Pineapples

Cranberries

Oranges

Lemons

Figs

Dates

Evaporated Apples

Prunes, etc.

A. McBAIN

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and aup-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

SEPTEMBER SALES

Our Sale of Gingham Petticoats. 25c

Women's wash Petticoats of fine quality gingham. A splendid wearing cotton frabric which comes in navy, or grey with stripe effect. It is cut on full lines and has a gathered frill, and regularly sold for 60c, Lengths, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches.

Special Sale Price, 25c.

Clearance Sale of Wash Dresses For Children at 39c

Just a small lot of girls wash Dresses in sizes 4 years to 14 and each frock a wonderful bargain at 39c. They are made of ginghams and plaids, checks and stripes.

Special at 39c Each

A large range of Flannelettes in all best stripes and plain colors.

Prices 12 1-2, 15, 18 and 20c per yd.

Japanese Doilies, fancy hand work and good value. Our regular 25c line to sell at 10c each.

A good line of Hosiery, Underwear, Blankets and all winter needs.

McINTOSH BROS.

—Royalite Oil, 30c gal. delivered to any part of town. G. A. Rollins.

Pte. Walter Barkburn, No. 437913, First Batt., First Div., C.E.F., England, has been admitted to the 2nd Southern General Hospital, Bristol, with severe wound in the left arm, so was the information sent to his brother, George, of Bannockburn.

—BUTTER PAPER Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. THE REVIEW OFFICE.

W. G. SILLS

MADOC

SOLE AGENT FOR

Heintzman Pianos
New Scale Williams Pianos and Edison Phonographs.

Will Sell

Sheet Music.

The Shadow of Death

What President Lincoln Did While It Hung Over Him

By F. A. MITCHEL

The following narrative is given exactly as it occurred with scarcely any filling in transforming it from ordinary parlance to the story form:

One of the saddest features of the war between the states was the arraying against one another of the different members of the same family. Such cases were more especially to be found on the border line between the United States and the Confederacy. In east Tennessee the prevailing sentiment was for the Union. Kentucky was about equally divided. Maryland was in favor of the Confederacy. All these states, however, were held for the Union by being occupied by Federal troops in the early part of the war. In Missouri, which was geographically a northern state, the institution of slavery had been planted, and both Confederates and Federals waged possession, the latter gaining during the early part of

mutterings of the strife me were heard in the months those who were began to fear that it was to break forth. Then came the f firing on Fort Sumter, and the e began to range themselves on side with which they sympathized.

One day two brothers, Allmon and George Vaughan, bade each other good-by in the town of Canton, Mo. Allmon's sympathies were with the north in the struggle about to take place, while George's were with the south.

"I am sorry, George," said Allmon, "that you are determined to take the Confederate side in this contest, but I grant that you are honest in your convictions. You are to be in the Confederate army; I shall fight with the Federals. I hope that we shall never meet on the field of battle."

"And I regret, Allmon, that you will not be convinced of the wrong the northern people are doing the south that you will not join me in defending her. However, since I can't convince you we must part."

"Goodby, George. I hope that we shall both come out of the struggle alive and shall meet again here at our home, but something tells me that the war will be a long one and before that time we shall both be exposed to many dangers."

Neither did either of the brothers dream the great danger that would befall one of them and the efforts to evade by the other to save him from a fate worse than death on the battlefield or under the surgeon's knife. George Vaughan made his way to the south, while Allmon was given a position on the staff of General Nathan Green, an old friend of the Vaughan family.

Nearly a year after the parting of the brothers George Vaughan determined to pay a visit to his home in Canton. Being a Confederate soldier, he could only be done secretly. Disguising himself, he passed the Union lines and reached Canton without his identity being discovered. He was received with joy, mingled with fear and trembling, by the members of his family. To Mrs. General Green, whose husband's staff his brother Allmon was serving, he bore messages from friends in the Confederacy. Quite likely the lady was a southern sympathizer, for most of the women of the border states were on the southern side, even the wives of Union officers not concealing their preference.

When George Vaughan returned from his visit he was recognized by one who had known him before the breaking out of the war, and since he was known to have gone south to enlist in the Confederate army, and caught within the Union lines in disguise he was arrested and lodged in jail at Palmyra.

The record does not state that the prisoner was bearing information concerning the Union forces or plans to the leaders, but it is probable he was. Having brought home to Mrs. Green, it is quite likely that he took messages from her and perhaps to friends in the Confederacy, and it is not unlikely that there were written messages concerning the contraband information.

George Vaughan was transferred from Palmyra to St. Louis, where a charge of being a spy was preferred against him, and a court was convened to try him. His defense was that he had gone to his home for no other purpose than to visit his family. Whether or no he was bearing information to the Confederates, having been caught within the Federal lines in citizen's dress was sufficient to convict him. At any rate, such was the result of the court martial, and he was sentenced to be shot.

Here was a singular case. The brother of a captain in the Union army was to be executed by the Federal officers. Allmon Vaughan heard of his brother's danger with dismay. There was but one hope for a man sentenced by a court martial, and that was in President Lincoln. John B. Henderson was then one of the senators from Missouri, and Allmon Vaughan appealed to him to use his influence with the government to help his brother out of the terrible position into which he had fallen. And yet there was but little hope for during that war when a man was sentenced to death for being a spy he was usually executed. However, Senator Henderson began his efforts in behalf of the prisoner by laying the case before the secretary of war. Mr. Stanton made an investigation of the case and decided that the sentence of the accused was deserved and must be carried out.

Then Senator Henderson appealed to the president.

Mr. Lincoln during the war was regarded by those high in command as a stumbling block to military discipline. So tender hearted was he that he could not refrain from interfering in the case of deserters from the Union army and such persons on the Confederate side as were caught smuggling contraband goods or information into the south. Often, where the accusations were clearly proved, the president would defeat justice by a pardon. It is related that Secretary Stanton, to whom was given great power to thwart this interference on the part of the president, on presentation of an order from Mr. Lincoln in behalf of some luckless individual would tear it up, thus declining to respect it. But in this case the president overruled the secretary and ordered a new trial for the condemned man.

The hopes that were raised in Allmon Vaughan by this interference were doomed to disappointment. The officers of the court, refusing to permit their feelings to influence them, returned a second verdict of guilty. Again the president was appealed to, again he ordered another trial, and again the same verdict was returned.

Naturally these three trials consumed a great deal of time, and when the last verdict was returned the spring of 1865 had opened, and the end of the war was in sight. Senator Henderson refused to be discouraged. There was one means of saving George Vaughan's life that had not been utilized. President Lincoln possessed the pardoning power in such cases, and the senator resolved to make an effort in that direction.

Visiting the White House, he obtained access to the kind hearted president and solicited a pardon for the condemned Confederate, urging the fact that the war was practically over and such an act of clemency would go far to bringing the Confederates of Missouri back into the Union fold.

"See Stanton," said Mr. Lincoln, "and tell him that this man must be released."

"I have seen him," replied the senator, "and he will do nothing."

"See him again," said the president, "and if he will do nothing come back to me."

Again Senator Henderson sought the iron secretary, who set his square jaws and refused to interfere with the verdict of the court martial. Had Allmon Vaughan known of this final effort to save his brother from an ignominious death and of the shadow that was then hanging over the only man who could save him he would have lost all hope.

It was the 14th of April, 1865. Senator Henderson called upon the president to report the issue of his final effort with the secretary of war. The senator was shown to Mr. Lincoln's private room, where he found him dressing for the theater.

"Mr. Stanton will do nothing," said Henderson. "There is no hope."

Mr. Lincoln shook his head; then without a word he seated himself at a desk and, taking up pen and paper, began to write.

No other such scene fraught with life and death occurred during those dark days of war. Placed on canvas by an artist it would be: The long, gaunt president, sitting at his desk about to write a pardon for one of his country's enemies, his face wearing an expression of magnanimity. Near by would stand the senator, silently wondering what the writing would be and hoping for victory. Overlooking the president is the Shadow of Death, wearing a mingled expression of disappointment and satisfaction—disappointment at being cheated out of one victim, satisfaction at the certainty of securing a far more important one in the man who was robbing him of the other.

When Mr. Lincoln had written a few lines he handed the paper to the senator. Henderson scanned it with a look of mingled pleasure and triumph. It was a pardon for George Vaughan and an order for his release.

Having expressed his gratitude to Mr. Lincoln the senator hurried to the telegraph to flash the good news to Missouri, relieving the strain on the condemned Confederate and gladden the hearts of his brother and others who loved him.

But the president, shortly after this act of mercy, descended to a carriage and was driven to the theater and while sitting in his chair, possibly thinking rather of the life he had spared than the play, was sent to his long home by one who thought he served the same cause as the man he had pardoned.

Half a century has passed since the tender hearted president was martyred. There have been many anecdotes told of him, but none so affecting as this writing of a pardon for a Confederate officer and going directly to his death at the hands of Booth. We have Mr. Lincoln's speech at the dedication of the field of Gettysburg. Every day is advancing Mr. Lincoln in the admiration and the hearts of the civilized world. Beside its impressive words should stand this last act of his life from which the pardoner went to his own death. His words of consecration on the battlefield were long in being recognized for their true value and in finding the place among men they occupy today. Perhaps at some future date this last official act—an act of clemency—may take its place beside his words at Gettysburg.

A Queer Case Of Suicide

By WILLIAM BLAKEMAN

I am a Russian with a name so unpronounceable by English speaking people that I call myself Hawks. My real reason for assuming a name was that I was implicated in an assassination scheme, was given away by a fellow conspirator and fled the country before the police could lay a hand on me. Being informed that the Russian government had put the American police on my track with a trumped up charge of embezzlement in order to secure my extradition, I took another name. I was very poor, and, not daring to remain in one place long enough to gain a foothold by work, I adopted the profession of tramp.

During my wanderings I fell in with a man who much resembled me. He was an Austrian Pole who had come to this country to better his condition, but had not succeeded. He had become a tramp, like myself, in order to gain a living. We became very good friends and tramped together—that is, we slept in the same places at night. Shimsky—that is the name he gave me—finally fell sick. We were camping in a wood at the time, and, since he objected to going to a hospital, I made him as comfortable as I could, provided for his necessities and nursed him. Had I realized how ill he was I would not have consented to this.

One night Shimsky grew suddenly worse and died in the early morning. While looking on the body, considering what action I should take, noticing his resemblance to myself, a plan for throwing the police off my track occurred to me. I ran a knife into his heart, spattered blood from my own arm on his shirt and pinned to his clothing a paper on which I had written the following:

This is the body of Paul Ximanowsky, alias James Hawks, a Russian, who was implicated in the Ivanovitch assassination in Russia. He has been killed by one of his own countrymen, a kinsman of the man he assassinated.

I left the body unburied and set off tramping. A week later I was arrested while passing through a small town and charged with murder. I had been seen in company with Shimsky, and the local police had been put on my track.

Here was a dilemma. I was wanted by one set of police to be sent to Russia to be tried for the murder of Ivanovitch and by another for the murder of myself. As Ximanowsky I was dead and could not be killed any more; as Shimsky I would be tried for my own murder, and there was every chance that I would be convicted. If so I would be punished for killing a dead man.

However, thus far my ruse in throwing the police off the track of the man wanted in Russia was successful. The very prominence that the case was given in the newspapers helped this feature, for those hired by the Russian government to arrest me seeing an account of how I had been murdered abandoned the pursuit, sending an account of my demise to Russia. If I could get off from the charges of having murdered myself my troubles would be ended. But how could I hope to do this without telling the whole story and being taken to Russia as myself?

Not being able to employ an attorney to defend me the court assigned me one. I explained the situation to him. He believed my story and at once took a deep interest in my case, remarking, "This is the prettiest problem I have met since I became a lawyer." Then he left me to think out a plan to clear me without giving away my true character.

There was one point in my favor—those who had been pursuing me for the Russian government had been eliminated so long as I was not known to be their quarry. On this fact my counsel banked. The day after he left me a man came to my cell and asked me to write a statement as to where I was at the time my murder was committed. I did so, claiming to have left the murdered man two days before he died, but that I couldn't exactly remember where I had been for the next few days.

My trial came off soon after this. I did not see my counsel in the meanwhile and wondered why he had not visited me, fearing that he had failed to hit upon a plan for my defense. When I was led into court, however, he smiled at me, as much as to say, "Don't worry; it will come out all right." He called the man to whom I had given the statement and asked him if he had seen me write it. Then he called a woman who had befriended me and to whom I had sent a trifling gift with a letter. This letter I had signed James Hawks.

"Your honor," said my counsel, "my client has been accused of killing himself, which is impossible. I ask for a quashing of the indictment and that he be set at liberty."

The judge took the matter under advisement, but my counsel, who feared that delay would put the Russian government's police on my track, argued with him so strongly that he concluded to set me free. The lawyer at once came to me with the good news.

"You get!" he said, "and lose yourself next time some other way."

I doubt if the Russian sleuths ever heard of the denouement, for I never learned afterward that they resumed their efforts to find me.

After this affair I settled in one place under another name, married and prospered.

A Double Secret

By EUNICE BLAKE

Mr. George Smith at fifty looked forward to a lonely old age. He wished to marry, but there was an impediment in the way of his marrying. At thirty he had married a girl of seventeen against her parents' wishes. Seventeen is a tender age for a woman to be placed in antagonism with her mother, and a husband who under such circumstances attempts to contend with a mother-in-law is quite likely to get the worst of it. One day, but a month after his wedding—at the end of the honeymoon—Mr. Smith went home from business to find the newly built nest deserted. His wife's mother had swooped down on her and carried off her chick.

It was six months before the bereaved husband could discover where his wife had been taken. Then he also learned that she was dead. At any rate, his mother-in-law wrote him to that effect. But whether the lady did so that she might cause him to cease to pursue her daughter or whether she wrote the truth he was not quite certain.

But now, twenty years from the date of his marriage, he met a maiden lady verging on to forty with whom he was very companionable. He never told her about his marriage, for he made up his mind to win her if possible and feared that if he admitted any doubt as to his being free to marry she would not take the risk. When he proposed to her she surprised him with a confession. She informed him that the name she bore was not hers legally. There was a long story to tell in connection with the matter of her passing under an assumed name that she would tell him if he cared to hear it, after which he might judge for himself if he wished to marry her.

Smith after a few moments of thought replied that there was a matrimonial hitch in his own case. If he told her what it was it would always worry her; if he knew what hers was it would worry him. Would it not be well for him to keep his secret and vice versa? In his own case there was not one chance in a thousand of there being any trouble. She said that the same was true in her own case. She would take the risk if he would. After awhile they concluded that what had been proposed was the sensible thing to do, and they were married.

Things don't always turn out as expected. Instead of there now being two causes for worry there were four. Mr. Smith in addition to having his own affair to trouble him had that of his wife. Mrs. Smith also had two cares of worry where she had had one. Then, too, curiosity came in to make matters worse.

The prime difficulty in their now unburdening themselves to each other was that fearing they would not adhere to their resolution of keeping their secret they had each registered a vow to maintain it inviolate. Mr. Smith, who was engrossed in business, did not find it difficult to keep his vow, but Mrs. Smith, who had little to occupy her mind, dwelt upon her husband's secret continually. One day she said to him:

"Dear, I have concluded that I must know your secret. True, you have made a vow not to reveal it, but that vow was made to me, and I release you."

"Why cannot you dismiss this matter from your mind?" he asked. "If I tell you my secret I am entitled to know yours. I don't wish to know it. Possibly if I did I might feel something, do something, say something to spoil our happiness. As it is, we are passing on without anything to mar it. Why not let the matter rest as it is? Remember Pandora and the box of troubles she opened."

This was all very well, but the curious bee had been buzzing in Mrs. Smith's bonnet so long that she could endure it no longer. However, something occurred to bring about a revelation of both mysteries. One morning the postman delivered the mail while the Smiths were at breakfast. Mrs. Smith opened a letter addressed to her and turned pale. Seeing that she was about to faint, her husband ran to her and caught her in his arms. She came to herself in a few moments.

"What is it, darling?" cried her husband.

"Read it."

Taking up the letter, he read:

When your mother died she left it discretionary with me to make a confession for her. I have not long to live and have concluded to make it before I die. Your mother spoke falsely when she told you your husband was dead. She also wrote him that you were dead.

Something glimmered upon George Smith. An idea was trying to permeate his brain.

"What was your maiden name?" he gasped.

"Stacey—Arietta Stacey."

Throwing his arms about her, he squeezed her till she cried out.

"Thank heaven!" he cried.

"What for?"

"I am your first as well as your second husband. You are my first and second wife."

"How do you know?"

"I married Arietta Stacey when she was seventeen years old. Why did you change your name?"

"Mother forced me to do so to keep you from finding me."

"But you have known my name since our marriage."

"Yes, but Smith is not an uncommon name."

YOUR....

PRINTING

It pays to catch the best trade—the money-spending trade. You can't catch money spenders with penurious or cheap looking printed matter. You must use attractive work—not necessarily expensive—that will catch your customer's eye and cause him to read it. Try an ad in the

REVIEW

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is rapidly becoming the demand of the average business and professional man. We wish to assist you in making your printing just what you need. We will quote prices willingly, and will gladly call on and give all the assistance we can to those requiring special work.

Was Suspicious.

A Scotchman at the dentist's was told that he must take gas. While the dentist was getting it ready the Scot began to count his money.

The dentist said somewhat testily, "You need not pay until the tooth is out."

"I ken that," said the Scotchman, "but as ye're about to make me sleep I jist want to see how I stand."—Harper's Monthly.

Very Real.

"What I like about you, dear," said George in a smothered tone of voice, "is that you're just yourself."

George was right, except for about a peck of some one else's hair, a wire jimmy, a small pharmacy of paint and powder and seven bushels of nature's only rivals.—Minnesota Minnehaha.

A Leader.

"Didn't you tell me Faro Joe was one of the leading citizens of Crimson Gulch?"

"Well," answered Broncho Bob, "he was. When he left town he led the vigilance committee by a quarter of a mile clean to the next county."—Spokane Spokesman Review.

Art In Sandwiches.

The hostess who learns the art of making sandwiches is always well fortified against problems when serving in informal luncheon to guests. Close grained bread should be used, for coarse bread will crumble, and bread baked in round tins is preferable to that cut into slices and cut with a biscuit cutter, since the baked edges preserve the shape. Very moist fillings should be laid between lettuce leaves, and by buttering the bread the moisture cannot penetrate it, making it soggy.—Exchange.

Homemade Wire Solder.

Wire solder is made by punching small holes from one thirty-second to one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter in the bottom of a sheet iron pan along one side, holes to be one-half inch apart. Set the pan upon a flat plate of iron or a flat stone slab, pour in the solder and tip the pan so that solder will flow through the holes, drawing the pan along the slab fast enough to leave trains of solder cooling in the form of wires. This will require a few trials to succeed well and make the wire even.

Fish In Former Times.

Men of former ages, unless they lived near the sea or a river, had great difficulties in gratifying their taste for fish. The great houses had their fish ponds or stews, but sea fish, such as cod, bream, sturgeon, herring and sprats, were salted, and the excessive consumption of highly salted fish in the middle ages is said to have produced leprosy. Fish was also baked in pies to enable it to be carried for great distances.

Couldn't See Why She Was Wrong.

"Was I rude this afternoon?" a little girl asked her mother.

"I hope not, my dear," said the mother.

Little Girl—Well, our teacher was examining us in poetry—"Casabianca"—and she asked why did the boy stand on the burning deck, and I said because it was too hot for him to sit down, and she made me stand in the corner.

Always.

Time haunted her. She laughed at him, she resorted to a thousand devices whereby to discomfort him, but he was not to be shaken off. At length she lost her temper.

"Can't you see," she flared out reluctantly, "that there's no room for you where beauty dwells?"

"There is always," Time rejoined, touching his scythe significantly, "room for one mower."

A Hard Job.

One of the hardest jobs I know of is to take a ride, when you're feeling nice and sociable, in a left hand drive machine with a fellow who is deaf in the right ear and has to stop the car and turn his head toward you every time you make a remark to him.—Farm Life.

Youthful Observer.

The New Parson—Well, I'm glad to hear you come to church twice every Sunday, Tommy—Yes, I'm not old enough to stay away yet.—London Opinion.

Attention Customers!

Did you ever stop to consider that you can save money by buying your Clocks, Watches and Jewelry from me.

Engraving done free on all goods bought from this store.

Watch and Clock repairing done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thos. Tucker,
Jeweler and Optician.

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Is as necessary to the growth of business as are gentle rains, balmy air and generous sunshine in the propagation of flowers and fruits. An increase in business is bound to follow an advertisement in

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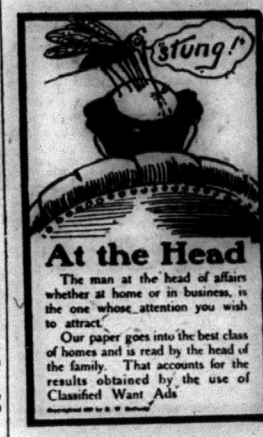

At the Head

The man at the head of affairs whether at home or in business, is the one whose attention you wish to attract.

Our paper goes into the best class of homes and is read by the head of the family. That accounts for the results obtained by the use of Classified Want Ads

And a Bargain at That.

A little boy had got into the habit of saying "darn," of which his mother naturally did not approve.

"Dear," she said to the little boy, "here is 10 cents. It is yours if you will promise me not to say 'darn' again."

"All right, mother," he said as he took the money; "I promise."

As he lovingly fingered the money a hopeful look came into his eyes and he said, "Say, mother, I know a word that's worth 50 cents."—Ladies' Home Journal.

My Most Important Law Case

By JOHN Y. LARNED

My most important law case? If you mean the most important case to me individually, it was a case of breach of promise. It was a case where a woman sued a man for refusing to keep a contract of marriage and to settle on her at the same time $100,000. The strange feature was that the man, who was madly in love with the plaintiff, was as madly desirous to marry her, but claimed that he hadn't the $100,000 to give her.

My first interpretation of the case was that the woman was trying to bleed a man without having ever had any intention to marry him; my second was that she had a passion for getting men in love with her. Fitz Mooney, the defendant, in a written appeal for Kate Jackson, plaintiff, to marry him, had agreed to settle $100,000 on her if she would do so. He had at the time made twice that amount on the Stock Exchange, but had lost it all. For some reason that the lady kept to herself, knowing that he was unable to keep the financial part of his contract, she sued him on the agreement.

Kate Jackson was a widow, not especially good looking, but possessing a magnetism over men that enabled her to do what she pleased with them. She came into my office a stranger to me, offered me her case, and I was convinced from the first that she was simply desirous of annoying Mr. Fitz Mooney, though what was her object in doing so I could not imagine. There was nothing to be got out of him, and I convinced her of the fact—if she was not convinced already—but she insisted on proceeding with the case. Since I was then struggling to gain a practice and with poverty at the same time, I consented; but not before the lady had paid me $100 retaining fee.

I was soon sorry that I had accepted it. I had spent it. I was unable to get rid of my client by returning it. Never have I had such an annoying case. Mrs. Jackson did not give me her confidence, and I was continuously in doubt as to what she was driving at. Instead of my managing the case for her she was managing the plaintiff through me. Her ground of action was that she had declined several offers of rich men to accept the defendant, that he had won her affections, her other suitors had been married, died, disappeared or failed to propose again. She had thus been deprived of a pick of several fortunes. She proved these assertions by showing me love letters from these parties, and on inquiry I learned that they were rich men. What I did not learn was that they were not still available as husbands.

Half a dozen times I had the case ready to be tried, and every time something occurred to cause delay. Once the plaintiff, who was always speculating, having made $50,000 in wheat, offered to settle it all on her and marry her as well if she would accept the compromise. She peremptorily declined. The money was soon lost in copper, and my client to my surprise seemed suddenly mortified and showed signs of dropping the suit. I foolishly showed her a letter from the defendant, who was getting worn out as I was with the case, upbraiding her, whereupon she turned square about and demanded the whole amount for which she had sued, asking me if she could not double the claim.

Meanwhile my bills for services and costs were growing. The widow paid my bills promptly, but the costs went on accumulating. I reminded her that she would probably lose in the end, getting, if anything, a nominal award and would have to pay the court as well as my professional fees. But this did not stagger her in the least. The summer was coming on, and she went into the country, whence reports came that she had enthralled every man who came near her. I was in hopes that she would be snared herself and drop her case against Fitz Mooney. No such good luck. The last week in August she wrote me that she would return immediately after Labor day and desired that I would be ready to bring her suit to trial as soon thereafter as possible.

But when she returned a change had come for Fitz Mooney. He had sunk a lot of money in cotton, and on winding up his deals the account showed that he owed his broker $75,000. This was not all. His troubles, largely his affairs with the widow, had broken down his health, and he was lying very ill in a hospital.

Such was his condition when the plaintiff sailed in to my office and asked me if I was ready to try his case. I replied by giving her a brief account of Fitz Mooney's misfortunes, adding that I feared he would die before we could get judgment.

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" was the response.

Never have I seen a more sudden collapse. She begged me to call a cab at once, and when it came, apparently oblivious of me, she ran down to it and drove to the hospital.

That is the last I saw of her till after Fitz Mooney had recovered and I attended the wedding. I have seen much of the perversities of the fair sex, but nothing like this. I learned later on that the couple had been engaged and had had a spat occasioned by a criticism of Fitz Mooney of his fiancee's accepting an attention from another man. Out of this grew the whole trouble.

SANDY BEND IN PERIL

By M. QUAD

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When the constable at Judge Hoke's court had cried "Hear ye!" three times the judge arose and said:

"Men of Sandy Bend, if I speak in a broken voice and my chin quivers when I talk it is because I am feelin' such eminent emotions as I have not felt in twenty years before.

"Why this emotion? Why do I stand here with the tears ready to fall at any minute?

"I will tell you what is the matter, though you know as well as I do. We have been fightin' civilization for thirty years, and at last we are licked. Yes, my friends, I hate to say the word, but we are licked.

"What was that which awoke Sandy Bend from its happy sleep at daylight the other mornin'? What was that noise that jumped us out of our blankets and caused us to look at each other as if we had wakened in another land?

"'Toot! Toot! Toot!'

"Yes, great hevvings, it was the toot of a locomotive on the new railroad, only five miles away, which is to run into Sandy Bend next week. Think of it—a railroad into Sandy Bend! That's one of the p'ints we have been licked on. It has wanted to come here for the last fifteen years, but our guns have kept it away.

"Yes, my tears fall and my chin wabbles as I talk of civilization comin' to this happy community. We have hung horse thieves, about one a week, for years past. About once a week also some man has been shot for holdin' five aces at poker.

"My tears fall afresh as I realize Sandy Bend has been a little paradise on earth. And now it is to be crushed, wrecked, ruined forever as the right kind of a town to live in. Why, the Chinymen will make their skiddoo, and the dogs will run away from it! Since that toot of the locomotive the other mornin' there has been a man here to see about a street car line. A street car line for Sandy Bend to take the place of the cayuse!

"And along comes a man who says Sandy Bend orter have waterworks. Is it any wonder that three or four men fainted away on hearin' of it?

"And along comes another man and says we are to have gas works.

"Hasn't Sandy Bend got along with tallow candles and kerosene torches all this time, and has anybody kicked about it?

"Here is a most beautiful and happy spot. There are mountains all around. In the mountains grows the grizzly bear, and the wild Indian hunts for the white man's scalp. The sun ever shines there. There are no spring floods. The winter don't freeze a man to death. The birds twitter, the jack rabbits play about like lambkins, and there is jest shootin' enough to keep the blood in good circulation.

"And all this is to be wrecked and ruined and brung low! What for? That the thing called civilization may move from east to west and gobble up everything in its path.

"And what do we get by the change? We get the plug hat and cane; we get the tan shoes and red neckties; we get the dress coat and the eyeglass; we get the poodle dog and the class of men who are not much better.

"If we remain here amid all these changes we have got to dress different, live different, act different. And how many days do you think the Lord will give us? Why, we'll begin to die off like flies in a hailstorm, and inside of six months the toughest of us will be laid low. Civilization won't even let us be buried with our friends up on the hillside, but the newcomers will start what they call a cemetery and sell the land off at $10 a lot and make a law that anybody who dies has got to be buried there.

"Now, about myself. As a court of jestice I haven't given you much law, but I have given you jestice as I understood it. If I have made any error it was an error of judgment and not of the heart. There will come along in a few weeks a man to take my place. He will run this court accordin' to law. There will be a dozen lawyers in the room, and no dogs admitted. One lawyer after another will get up and gab; one witness after another will tell the truth or lie about it. It will take that thar court a whole day to try a case that you have heard me decide in five minutes.

"The question is being asked on every side, What kin be done? Kin anything be done? I doubt it very much, but we will hold a public meetin' tomorrer. If we kin raise a hundred men to go out to the new railroad and shoot off the hundred men workin' there mebbe we can hold civilization back a year or two longer or altogether. Let every man in Sandy Bend be at the meetin' tomorrer with two guns and a determination to defend our rights or perish in the attempt.

"Thar is a case here before this court. It is that of Bill Savage agin Ace High, the Chinyman who does our washee. They got into a squabble about an old shirt and drew their guns and fired bullets at each other. Bill may be in the right or Ace High has the right on his side. I ain't goin' into the case as a court, but as an individual. I am goin' to turn them both outdoors without their guns and let 'em fight it out. My emotions as a court are too deeply stirred to listen to any testimony, but as an individual I shall be interested in seein' a fight between a Chink and a white man.

"This court now stands adjourned, perhaps forever. Let us all weep."

Dressing Station, Firing Line—Official Film, "Battle of the Somme."

Give and heal!

An urgent call for help again goes forth from the Motherland's mighty life-saving agency — the British Red Cross. The Empire is called upon to give greatly, give lovingly, give quickly, that the sick, wounded and suffering on all the battle fronts may not languish and perish in their hours of deepest need.

Here is a great work in which all can share. The Joint War Committee of the British Red Cross Society and Order of St. John is the only institution which carries voluntary aid to the sick and wounded of the British forces on land and sea in every region of the war. Thousands of lives of our bravest and best are saved through this splendid work. YOUR gift may save a life. Isn't it worth doing? It is GIVE!

The Red Cross looks after the transportation of sick and wounded—it equips thousands of hospitals, rest and convalescent homes, it supplies countless requisites for hospital work, clothing and other comforts. Over 2,000 Red Cross Motor Ambulances are at work on the various fronts, while "rest stations," hospital trains, steamers and launches, food for prisoners, books, special work for the blind, etc., etc., are a few, only, of Red Cross activities.

Make "Our Day" Your Red Cross Gift Day

Give on October 19th

The Sick and Wounded Call For Your Help

Give on October 19th

Ontario's princely gift in 1915 of $1,514,000 rang a clarion mercy call, throughout the Empire. The British Red Cross were grateful beyond measure, and their appeal through Lord Lansdowne, President, now comes to us as to friends who sympathize and help. The need is greater to-day than a year ago—it is ever growing. Will Ontario do less than she did last year? No! GIVE—give a day's pay, give all you can, GIVE

Your gift will go entirely to the British Red Cross, where, again, through much voluntary work, the working expenses are cut down to only 2¼% of the total revenue. Thus, if you give $10, actually $9.77½ goes to the healing and saving of some stricken hero. The expenses of the Ontario Committee, advertising, printing, etc., are being met entirely by the Provincial Government.

Premier Hearst Has Seen the Work

"My visit to England and France has aroused deeper appreciation than ever of the splendid work of the Red Cross. It deserves every support, and I trust the people of Ontario will respond with their usual generosity to the British Red Cross Appeal for October 19th."

HON. W. H. HEARST,
Prime Minister of Ontario.

Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., Brings a Red Cross Message

"I bring a message of cheer to those who have relatives at the front and who fear they may be wounded. I believe everything human skill can do, that human care and sympathy provide, is being done and provided each day and each night throughout the year by the Army Medical Corps and the Red Cross. It is a perfect marvel of efficiency."

MR. N. W. ROWELL, K.C.,
Leader of the Opposition.

He gives twice who gives quickly. Your help is needed NOW!

The Motherland's only direct appeal to us for help in this great war is her great Red Cross mercy work. Ontario's response must and will be quick and generous. Give through the Treasurer of your Local Committee—or, send your subscription to the Clerk of your municipality—or, make it payable to Hon. T. W. McGarry, Treasurer British Red Cross Fund for Ontario, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Don't Let Your Stricken Defenders Call in Vain, but

Give and heal!

Wounded in the Trenches—Official Film, "Battle of the Somme."

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6. This is a strong mutual Company, with all the security of a full Government Reserve, one vote in the management of your Company with every $1,000 of insurance.
7. Premiums may be paid yearly, half-yearly, quarterly or even monthly, at your convenience, without consulting the Company.
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A. H. Watson, Madoc, Local Agent

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at the Review Office

The Review from now until January 1st for 25 Cents.

SECRET OF STEADY GOLF.

It Lies In Proper Use of the Club and Nerve Control.

There is no such thing for any man as eternal steadiness, but there is no reason why most golfers shouldn't develop a much greater steadiness than is shown. It is all a matter of practicing two things—the proper use of the club and concentration, or nerve control.

Remember at each practice or during each friendly round to try to make your brain work as well as your arms and legs. Remember, above all other factors, that it is vital to the success of the shot that you keep your head still, often referred to as "looking at the ball." Make it a point to school your brain as well as your muscles, for the brain is in control of the muscles. The golfer who can't concentrate, who doesn't practice concentration, will never be able to develop steadiness, although he may be a fine shot maker and may be capable of some wonderful rounds.

So, to put a few suggestions into compact, concrete form, the following are offered to those who desire a change for the better in their golfing steadiness or unsteadiness:

First.—Practice concentration—keeping your mind on the ball as well as your eye.

Second.—Make up your mind to accept a bad lie or some bad luck as part of the game and to be expected.

Third.—Play each shot as it comes, without regret over past mistakes or worry over future troubles.

Fourth.—Practice the short game, shots around the green, at every possible chance. It is here that scores are reduced.

Fifth.—Practice with the brain as well as with the arms and legs. Cultivate brain control over muscle.—Jerome D. Travers

LIGHTING OUR LIVES.

Lines Along Which Physicians of the Future May Work.

Some day, there will be a new physician who will be part engineer and part medical student. He will ask you no personal questions, and his prescriptions will be filled by a dealer in lamps and lighting fixtures; yet he is a man who can cure the world of half its grouchiness and ill temper.

The new doctor will investigate your [illegible] from the standpoint of lighting [illegible]. Have you enough or too [illegible]ht? Is the wall paper soothing [illegible]ur eyes, yet economical from [illegible] point of lighting efficiency, or [illegible] color of it and its figures cut [illegible]yes like a ragged edged knife? [illegible]i men have said that many a [illegible] has been the result of a glaring [illegible]ndescent light and red wall paper. [illegible]hen the denizen of a flat building [illegible]ourses the pianist across the way [illegible]ill temper may be caused by his [illegible]r light and not by the piano at all. [illegible]e eye can stand less abuse than the [illegible]r, and were it in repose the grouch [illegible]ould probably fail to notice the [illegible]oubtful music. The lighting doctor [illegible]robably will find the cause of that [illegible]rouch and remove it.

Instead of a stethoscope he will use an illuminometer. The illuminometer is a device to tell in figures just how bri[illegible] the light on your book is as you sit and read. It is used by lighting engineers, municipal lighting departments, building inspectors and others for determining the brightness of natural or artificial illumination. Portable, easily and quickly used and utilizing the familiar methods of measurement, it is a complete outfit for making photometric measurements.—Technical World.

Was Ruskin Conceited?

In one of Ruskin's lectures, though, I cannot quote it exactly, he says in effect this, and it is said with great earnestness: "Because I have done harm to no one and good to all, because I have loved truth and hated falsehood, because I have regarded the happiness of others more than my own, you can trust what I say to you, and you will be glad in later years that you have trusted me."

I have heard it quoted as an example of Ruskin's great conceit, but to me it has never seemed to be that. It has seemed to me, rather, a just and not a vain measuring of his powers.—Anne Bryan McCall

Hazy Ideas.

"I have been promised a job in the forest service," said the politician.

"What are your duties to be?"

"I don't know much about the proposition. I have been told that I may be sent out to inspect government preserves."

"For what purpose?"

"To see if they comply with the pure food laws, I suppose."

Danger Signals.

It takes a cheerful philosophy to find virtue in the sulphurous odor of a bad egg. But if all bad water and bad milk were blessed by a like beneficent danger signal what a host of dead and dying human beings would have been saved!—Exchange.

A Straight Tip.

"Colonel, please give me a little advice on racing matters. I understand you are an excellent judge of pace."

"I am, son, and the one you are going will last about two years."

An Extreme Case.

"My cousin is a true pessimist."

"How's that?"

"Even the brand of hope he uses is forlorn."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Obesity.

"The most common type of obesity is merely a matter of excessive intake of fuel, coupled with plain laziness," writes Dr. Brady in the Chicago Illustrated World. "Let us add that laziness means, in this indictment, lack of exercise. As a rule, the unfortunate doesn't know how to play.

"As long as a fat man (or woman) is still ready to play, even if he feels that he is making a monkey of himself, there is hope. When he reaches the point where he hesitates to get down and roll, to turn somersaults, or at least try valiantly to act the part of undignity, he is a fat man for keeps, diet or no diet."

WILLIE'S LUCK.

The Way Some Incidents In His Life Didn't Happen.

"Mother," said little Willie Jones,
"If there's no work to do
I'd like to join the other boys
And go in swimming too."
"There's not a bit of work today,"
Said Willie's mother, kind.
"It's useful to know how to swim,
So go—I do not mind."

"Father," said Willie to his pa
When he had older grown,
"I'd like to smoke and wish that I
A brier pipe might own."
"And so you shall," said Willie's pa,
Proud of his manly son,
And to the store he went to buy
A real expensive one.

"Dear folks," said Willie to them all
When he was twenty-three,
"I love Marie, and we're engaged
And married soon will be."
"We love her so." "She's just the girl!"
"The one for you we'd choose!"
Which goes to prove these lines are false
And writ but to amuse.

Foiling Chris.

Columbus had returned to Spain, bringing news of wonderful new lands across the sea. "How much shall I write on it?" queried the maritime reporter of the Cadiz Evening Bulletin, who had brought in the story. "Don't write anything," replied the editor, "Let Columbus pay for his advertising if he wants any. It's probably a real estate promotion scheme."

Imitative.

Barber—Now, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?

Johnny — Just like papa's, with a round hole at the top.

The Only One.

The ladies try to catch the eye
With hats and dresses new.
The college lad is just as bad
And airs his fashions too.
But, after all, in spring or fall,
This truth remaineth still:
The soldier boy's the only guy
That's all dressed up to kill.

No Proof at All.

"John, dear, hadn't you been drinking when you came in last night?"

"That's like a woman! Just because I had some little difficulty in getting in, because I couldn't pronounce a few words, because I took off my clothes in the drawing room and wore my silk hat to bed, why, you rush off to the conclusion that I have been drinking!"—Stray Stories.

An "Opening Chorus."

Sing a song of front seats, fiddles start to whine,
Four and twenty chorus girls standing in a line.
When the show is opened they all begin to sing,
And not a person in the house can understand a thing.

Refreshed Already.

The farm hands were taking turns at the pump for their morning wash. All scrubbed off except the new man.

"Joe," said the boss, "aren't you going to wash up this morning?"

"Shucks!" was the reply. "It don't make me dirty to sleep."—Exchange.

Reverse Treatment.

Not easily pleased
Is the lovely Miss Brown.
When a suitor turns up
He is promptly turned down.

The Kind.

Customer—I can't eat this steak.

Waiter—It must be all right. We had it approved by a government inspector only yesterday.

Customer—Armor plate expert, I suppose.

His Grievance.

Said a man: "I've been wrongly indicted,
And I fear that my name will be blicted.
There has been some mistake,
And proceedings I'll take
To see that this great wrong is wricted."

A Remedy.

"When I sing I get tears in my eyes. What can I do for this?"

"Stuff cotton in your ears."—Chicago Tribune.

AN EVENING WITH DUMAS.

It Was a Cosmopolitan Crowd That Flocked to His Shrine.

Dumas sat like some bronze of a Buddhist temple, while his guests stood or moved about, conversing with him or among themselves, writes Francis Grierson in the Century, describing an evening with the great novelist. A famous comedian from the Gymnase exchanged jokes with a tragedian from the Theatre Francais, a witty journalist was conversing with a gifted singer from the Theatre Lyric, an artist with flowing hair and a huge pince nez was begging a professional beauty to give him a series of sittings for her portrait, a novelist on the qui vive for copy seemed to see, hear and appropriate everything and everybody all at once.

A young poetess and an aged dramatist were discussing the latest plays. A Russian countess, tall, slender, insinuating, clad all in black, made me think of a character I had seen in a fantastic pantomime. She glided about mysteriously and, stopping at Dumas' chair, placed her long, thin hand on his shoulder for some moments, like a ghostly visitor with a fatal message, and then glided away. Austrians, Italians, Germans, mingled their accent with the accent of the true Parisian. But Dumas was more than a Parisian; he was a cosmopolitan at a time when there were no cosmopolitan Frenchmen, and he gave me the impression of a man who had seen life in every aspect.

He might as well have said in so many words: "My mind is made up. Do not give yourself the trouble to tell me what is going on in England or America or in the country of the Grand Turk or among the nabobs of India. I know as much as they know. You see me sitting here contented enough as things are. All these charming women of talent are my friends" (as a matter of fact, there was not an old woman in the room). "A man is not the author of books like 'Monte Cristo' without some recompense."

No one would have taken him for a celebrated author. He had the air of a man who had done nothing all his life but invent, taste and prepare luxurious dishes at a restaurant patronized by wealthy gourmets.

NUNOBIKI WATERFALLS.

Bewitching Night Scene at a Popular Japanese Resort.

A sight in the summer life of Japan not easily forgotten is procured in a night visit to the Nunobiki waterfall, just outside Kobe on the northeast. There are two falls, the lower or female fall of forty-three feet and the upper or male fall of eighty feet, the water gushing in each case out of the hill above and falling down the gorge to a whirling pool below. It is reached by an easy, winding climb up the cliffs of the "Million Fireflies"—tiny electric bulbs in thousands among the trees—and the thousands and thousands of gayly clad women and children visitors shepherded by the more somber clad men give the traveler two distinctly delightful sensations before reaching the illuminated falls themselves.

The tiny lights come and go among the trees in a bewitching way. The single light, says the Kobe Chronicle, which illuminates the higher fall will perhaps appeal to many rather than the colored lights thrown on the lower fall, and the lamp rays giving the fountain the hues of the rainbow may be regarded as artificial. Nevertheless the general effect is attractive.

To any one who knows China it is impossible not to draw a comparison favorable to the Japanese in viewing the crowd. Entrance to the gorge is perfectly free, yet thousands flocking there every evening are neatly dressed in summer garments, every one clean and respectable, while the conduct of the great crowd is orderly and marked by a sense of quiet enjoyment. Such a scene would be almost impossible in China, and until the idea of personal cleanliness can be introduced among the swarming millions of that country we are afraid the Japanese will continue to look down upon their neighbors as inferior.

The Heat of Australia.

Australia is the hottest country on record. I have ridden for miles astride the equator, but I have never found heat to compare with this. Out in the country in the dry times there appears to be little more than a sheet of brown paper between you and the lower regions, and the people facetiously say that they have to feed their hens on cracked ice to keep them from laying boiled eggs.—Sydney Telegraph.

Her Hard Task.

"That's a beautiful girl you have in your store," said the man acquaintance. "I've seen her in the window several days as I passed."

"She isn't an employee," the miller answered wearily. "She's a woman trying to decide on a new hat."

Weather Note.

"Looks like rain for our outing tomorrow."

"Just our luck! How would it do to telephone the weather bureau?"

"No good. But you might make an appeal to the clearing house."

Those Funny Stories.

A well known trouble with conversation is that you can't talk to some men half a minute without reminding them of a funny story that isn't very funny.

Inquisitive.

Edgar, aged six, was recently sent to school for the first time, and upon his return home he asked, "Papa, who taught Adam the alphabet?"

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto.
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin—glowing with health—is only *the natural result of pure Blood.*

"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very *unpleasant, disfiguring Rash*, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using "Fruit-a-tives" for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

AND then, again, there are people who are good because wickedness costs money.

All of us work for a living, and, in addition, some of us are worked for the other fellow's living.

Many a man gets credit for being deep just because he looks mysterious.

None is so blind as the woman whose next door neighbor is wearing a new fall suit.

Cast your bait upon the waters. The native will furnish you a string to take home, and you can furnish the story yourself.

Some one said that the Golden Rule has no place in politics as if he were announcing a wonderful discovery, but the rule itself found that out long ago and has been hiding ever since.

Will the suffragettes eventually be called mothers of the revolution?

The "back to the land" idea has no lure for the city man who when a lad got up at 5 on a cold winter's morning and did chores at the barn an hour before breakfast.

The under dog gets our sympathy, but we would rather place our money on the winner.

Hope for the best, but don't refuse to play the game if you don't get it.

Personal Improvements.

Had I the running of the world,
Its molding and its bossing,
The handing out of the rewards
And eke the double crossing,
I'd have things different, you can bet,
In just about a minute,
And some old cranks I think of now
Would know that they were in it.

There's Neighbor Jones across the way,
Who's busy chasing riches,
I'd pull him from the counting house
And set him digging ditches,
And Mrs. Jenkins, who aspires
To be the queen of fashion,
Would wait on table and would be
The one to bring the hash on.

That smartie Brown, who told his wife
That I was but a loafer,
Would take his orders straight from me,
For he would be my chauffeur,
And, oh, that snippy office boy
Who turned me down this morning
When I went in to see his boss—
His people would wear mourning!

And there are others in the land
Whom I by name might mention
Who when I got around to them
Would get some swell attention.
But, oh, I cannot cash my dream
Nor with it make connections!
The world must run on as it is
With all its imperfections.

Hard on the Natives.

"The Chinese government is sending over fifty students to American colleges."

"Placing them all in one institution?"

"No, just putting about six in a place."

"What is the idea of scattering them?"

"They just want enough at each school to take all the prizes."

His Disappointment.

"He looks so sad."

"I wonder if he was disappointed in love."

"Yes."

"How romantic! Did she marry another?"

"No, he."

Wanted

Sewing Machine Operators

—ON—

WHITEWEAR, WAISTS, DRESSES.

Experienced and to Learn

Young girls able to run sewing machines at home will find it easy to learn operating. They will be given every assistance by a fully experienced operator in our factory. Respectable boarding houses provided through Y. W. C. A. Wages from first day.

ALSO

MEN CUTTERS

Gale Mfg. CO.

Limited.

Corner of Spadina and Wellington, Toronto.

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch space,—50c. first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion. 75c. per month after first month

Public Meeting

A meeting of citizens will be held in the Armouries Thursday at 8 p.m. for the purpose of organization to assist in recruiting the 247th Battalion authorized for the County of Peterboro and North Hastings.

COL. W. D. JOHNSTON,
Commanding 247th Batt., C.E.F.

Wanted

Girl or Middle-aged Woman for general housework. Must be good plain cook. Small family. Wages fifteen per month.

MRS. A. P. MacVANNEL,
40-2 Picton, Ont.

Farm For Sale

190 acres, all work lands, silo, solid brick house. 7 miles to Belleville. Terms arranged if desired.

CHAS. W. SMITH,
Yeoman St. Belleville.
38-tf

Farm For Sale

100 acres, square hundred, 95 acres work land, no erric, basement in barns, all good buildings. Terms arranged if desired, 7 miles to Belleville.

CHAS. W. SMITH,
38-tf Yeoman St. Belleville.

Rates of Clubbing Offers

THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW will be sent for one year, to any address in Canada, to new, or paid-in-advance subscribers, at the following rates:—

WEEKLIES

Weekly Mail and Empire	$2.00
Weekly Sun	1.90
Family Herald and Weekly Star	2.00
Canadian Farm	2.00
Farm and Dairy	1.90
Canadian Countryman	1.50
Scientific American	4.60

DAILIES

Toronto News	$2.90
Toronto Star	2.90
Mail and Empire	3.75
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The prices do not apply to subscriptions to the United States.

Business Men, Professional Men, School Teachers, Clergymen, Etc.

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It costs little more than the plain—gives caste to your business or profession. We have several qualities of Letter Heads, Note Heads and Envelopes, as well as a full line of Commercial Stationery.

Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger—perhaps some Billheads or Statements—Labels or Tags.

Your Printing is what we are asking for—and we can ask for it with good grace, for we do the kind of Printing that pleases fastidious people.

The Review Job Department,
MADOC, ONT.
Let us Figure on Your Requirements

Ayer's Hair Vigor
Just a little care and small expense, that's all. Isn't a head of rich, heavy hair worth while?
Ask Your Doctor. Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Montreal, Canada.

A. B. COLLINS
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal
TWEED ONTA
Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D.
Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

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BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed
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Graduate of Queen's University, and Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.
Special attention given to diseases of Women and Children.
Office—Opposite Methodist Church

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR.
Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital, London, Eng., and Central London Throat and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.
Phone 32.

DENIS GILLEN
NOTARY PUBLIC
Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.
Office—One door south of Masonic Hall
MADOC — ONT.

String Instruments Wind Instruments

WM. SCRUTTON
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Of All Kinds.
Sheet Music of Every Description.
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E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer
For Hastings County.
Terms moderate.
MADOC — — ONT.

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Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.
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Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office, Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.
E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.
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Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee
Office—Wood Block, Madoc.

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MADOC
J. WARING, V.S.
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.
Charges moderate. Terms—30 days.
Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.
Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR COUNTY OF HASTINGS
Terms—Moderate.
Telephone messages promptly attended to. 44-1yr
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ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS
All kinds of Building and Construction Work.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.
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Licensed Auctioneer
County of Hastings.
Terms Moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed
Special attention given to Sales of Farm Stock and Implements.
Phone 88R21, Stirling, at my expense.
Post Office Address - Ivanhoe.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.
Meetsin Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.
W. A. REID, Rec.-Sec. B. OLSON, Noble Grand
C. I. ROSS, Fin.-Sec.
Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, meets First and Third Friday at 8 o'clock in the Oddfellow's Hall.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

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This label shows to wnat date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.00 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $1.50 if Not so Paid

39TH YEAR—No. 42 Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 19, 1916 POSTAGE PREPAID

EVENTS OF THE WAR IN BRIEF

CANADIANS AGAIN HEAVILY ENGAGED

On Sunday week Canadian forces carried out an assault on a German front of two miles in length. Some at least of the assailants carried the advance 500 yards into the German lines, but,owing to lack of artillery support, due to weather conditions, all the positions taken were later abandoned. Details of losses are still lacking but the meagre reports to hand make it probable that these were greater than had been sustained in any one engagement up to that time.

Up to October 11th the total of Canadian casualties from the beginning of the war was over 52,000. Of this total 8,134 had been killed in action, 3,120 had died of wounds and 1,000 were "presumed dead." Canadians are paying a fearful price for their share in the liberation of Belgium and the coercion of Greece.

ALL GREECE IN GRIP OF ALLIES

The allied powers have compelled Greece to surrender her navy into their hands. They have also taken over the Greek railways, postal service and police and have issued an order that no Greeks are to bear arms. Even the coast line forts have been dismantled by their orders. Greece is to-day as completely in the power of the Allies as Belgium is under the heel of Germany.

GERMANY READY TO CONTINUE WAR

Some leading American papers express the belief that the United States Ambassador to Germany, who arrived in the United States last week, did not bring German peace proposals, but something very different. According to the view expressed by these journals, Germany is prepared to continue the war for five years more. Germans expect the American President who initiates the peace parleys to act something like Roosevelt acted when he injected a strong personality into the Russo-Japanese war situation and brought these two nations to peace terms.

Drove Engine without Oil

The following letter was written by a nephew of Mr. Samuel Stevens of this village and appeared in the Toronto Daily Telegram. The letter reads in part as follows:

"We have had the past month up the line with the 1st Division again, and have been in the hottest fighting we have had for ten months. I could not begin to write all the good times I have had, but here are a few incidents that I feel might be of interest. We carried in our ambulances in the recent fighting 150 Germans, wounded, in six hours. I guess the censor would not like the other figures but I consider them extremely low for the fighting that took place. We had the cars from the other field ambulance to help us, and one of these cars was hit by shrapnel. It killed two patients and one driver and wounded the other driver. I went up on A.15, and had a piece of shell through the crank-case, but I managed to get my patients in, running my engine without oil.

"One lad got stuck in the road right where the shells were thick, and he worked for half an hour in a veritable shower of mud and splinter to get his car and patients out. Another lad had his gas tank pierced, but the closest one I have had was while we were waiting for some patients they started to shell, and my second driver and I started to go out of the door to get our car out of danger, when one came under a horse ambulance standing on the opposite side of the road. I was stunned by the explosion, but not hit. My second driver received a slight wound in the upper lip, and another lad the other side of me got hit in the back. The car was simply riddled and the canvas covering was blown off, but we managed to get her going and got a load or two of wounded down to our station."

Joe Montgomery, Alleged Fratricide, Died in The Hospital of Self Inflicted Wounds

Joseph Montgomery, who was to receive his preliminary hearing on Tuesday afternoon in the village before Magistrate Casement, on the charge of murdering his brother Walter, will not be called in any earthly court, for he has gone to attend the Last Assize. Death came to him on Sunday morning at twenty minutes to seven in Belleville Hospital to which he was admitted on Saturday afternoon on the arrival of the train from Madoc. While he had lost a great quantity of blood as a result of the gashes he inflicted in his throat, it was thought he had a good chance to live. The wounds themselves would not have been fatal had not so much blood escaped before his discovery.

Sensation has crowded upon sensation in the Madoc murder mystery and never before has the country been so worked upover a crime. Two tragedies have already been enacted, one a murder, the other a suicide, the house of the alleged fratricide burned and the disappearance of money and title deeds to the lands of the murdered victim, and the mysterious habits of the brothers, have made this case unique in the criminal annals of Hastings county. In ten short days have been concentrated the discovery of the murder on Oct. 5th; the arrest of the brother on Oct. 7th, the inquest on Oct. 9th and 12th, destruction by fire of Joseph's farmhouse, Oct.10, attempted suicide Oct. 14th and the death of alleged fratricide Oct. 15th.

Mr. W. C. Mikel, K. C., of Belleville, who has been detained to defend the accused, said that Joseph Montgomery's act does not point to guilt, but an unbalanced mind. The learned counsel also said the accused was an eccentric man and people described him as being odd. He was accustomed to an open air life and his confinement in the little cell intended only for transient prisoners, together with the excitement of the nerve racking legal proceedings, the death of his brother,the loss of his farm buildings by fire, would unbalance a stronger mind. In the earlier part of the proceedings he felt that being an innocent man he could bear the whole strain of the legal proceedings himself without legal assistance. This,no doubt,added to his troubles.

The body of the deceased was brought to Madoc by Grand Trunk on Tuesday in care of his brother-in-law, Mr. A. D. Campbell, of Hillier, and interred in Lakeview cemetery.

A Sudden Death

Della Maud Robinson, beloved wife of Mr. Frank Smith, to whom she was married but five short weeks, died at the home of Mr. Smith's parents in Madoc on Friday afternoon last after an illness of less than twelve hours. After attending the Women's Missionary Convention in the Methodist church the previous afternoon and evening, when she appeared to be in the best of health and at the height of happiness, she accompanied her husband in a motor-ride to the home of her parents, west of Eldorado, where they remained over night. On rising the next morning she complained of a headache and dizziness, but dressed and came down to breakfast, but refrained from taking anything more than a cup of tea. Both her mother and husband suggested that as she was not feeling very well perhaps she had better not accompany him to Madoc that day, but she persisted, saying that she would feel better when she got out in the fresh air. On the road she took to vomiting and when within about four miles of Madoc became unconscious. Mr. Smith was for a moment undecided whether to return to her father's or to proceed to Madoc. In order to get her to a physician as speedily as possible he decided on the latter course, holding her in his arms and at the same time managing his car. Almost as soon as they arrived at his father's home the physician also arrived, but in spite of everything that could be done she never recovered consciousness, but at about 5.30 in the afternoon passed peacefully away. The bursting of a blood-vessel in her head seems to have been the cause of her death.

The funeral took place on Monday forenoon, a public service being held in the Methodist church at 10.30, where a very large concourse of people from the village and the surrounding country assembled to pay their tribute of respect to the deceased and her mourning husband, interment being made in Lakeview cemetery.

Mr. Smith has the deep sympathy of the whole community in his sad bereavement, and like sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and family in their sorrow

Mr. and Mrs. Smith had planned to leave Saturday morning last for a motor trip through New York state, along the south shore of Lake Ontario, and on their return, or very soon after, to take up their residence in their new and beautiful home opposite his place of business.

W.M.S. Convention

The Twenty-first Annual Convention of the W.M.S. was held on Thursday, October 12th, in the Methodist church. Madoc.

The day was ideal and over 100 delegates attended. They were given a cordial welcome by Mrs. C. Harris. The District Organizer, Mrs. G. Frost, of Tweed, presided.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. (Rev.) Tucker and Mrs. A. Thompson.

Mrs. Frost appointed as Secretary Mrs. Wm. Craig, Tweed, who read the minutes of last Convention at Bethel.

Reports from Auxiliaries, Circles and Bands were given,which showed that during this year of much-needed work and so many appeals the interest in the Missionary cause was being sustained; $1361 had been sent to the Branch Treasurer.

A memorial service was held for three members who had passed away during the year, also a consecration service led by Mrs. S. Jones, of Lodgeroom.

Mrs. W. S. Gordon, Tweed, conducted a Round Table Conference on "Auxiliary Finances," several members taking part in the discussion of when and how best to increase funds and methods of giving and working.

In the election of District Organizer Mrs. G. Harris, Hazzard's, received a majority vote.

The evening session was opened by devotional exercises and words of greetings to the delegates and visitors by the pastor, Rev. W. B. Tucker.

Mrs. Frost spoke briefly on the efforts of the different Auxiliaries. The banner was presented to Queensboro Auxiliary for the second time, they having the largest increase in membership and funds.

A reading by Miss Fawcett, Tweed, was much appreciated.

Reports on our work in the home fields, illustrated by lantern views, were prepared by Mrs. Kingston, Bethel, showing much time and thought.

Music by Misses Aylsworth, Richmond and Holmes, a solo by Mr. E. Remion and anthem by the choir contributed much to the different sessions.

Tea was served in the parlors of the church where all enjoyed a social hour.

The Convention closed by words of encouragement to workers in W.M.S. and prayer by Rev. W. Merrick, of Queensboro.

Millbridge

October 11th.

Stanley Lavender spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. E. Cooper was a week-end guest of Bannockburn friends.

Phil.Greaves,of Madoc High School, spent Thanksgiving at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lummiss, of Glanmire, were Sunday guests of Mr. C. A. Lummiss.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Mattice and Geo. Imbach, of Belleville,are spending the week with C. A. Imbach.

G. George, teacher at Glanmire, left for her home in Bancroft on Friday and will attend the N. H. Teachers' Convention.

Pte. W. I. Potter was home on his last leave before going overseas; also Ptes. John O'Rorke and W. Vollick paid a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Lummiss and son, Uria, who have spent the past two months at Meiville, Sask., and other Western points, arrived home this week and are favorably impressed with the conditions and opportunities that exist in the Western provinces.

Miss Lena H. Rose, who has been spending her vacation at her home in Millbridge for the past two weeks, accompanied by Mrs. G. F. Hahn, have returned to Toronto.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

New Prices Aug. 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis . . .	$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . .	695.00
Town Car . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

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Interest paid on deposits of $1.00 and upwards. Place your savings in the Bank.

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Don't Forget

THE I. O. D. E.

SALE OF HOME COOKING

—ON—

Trafalgar Day, Sat., Oct. 12

Proceeds for The British Red Cross Fund.

SALE OPENS AT 1 O'CLOCK

Afternoon tea will be served.

Cooking, Provisions or Money will be gratefully received.

Farm For Sale

280 acres in the township of Thurlow, parts lot 13 in 7 and 8 con. Clay loam, well watered; 230 acres under cultivation, remainder pasture and woodland. Up-to-date buildings, modern improvements. 11 miles to Belleville, mail route and telephone. Good orchard. One of the best farms in the County. Terms easy. Apply to

WILLIAM S. CALDWELL, HOLLOWAY, ONT. R. R. No. 1.

HARDWALL PLASTER

This is the best line of plaster on the maket. When finished is as hard as a rock. A fresh car on hand.

SHINGLES

Two carloads on hand. Contains several grades from a patching shingle to a first-class house shingle.

COAL

All sizes on hand. We sell nothing but D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, also smithing Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.

TWEED, ONT.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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Madoc Branch - - A. Y. SNIDER, MANAGER

$300

FOR A

Name Better

THAN

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Ballots to be had only at

Kincaid's Store

Get Yours Now

See North Window

All this month.

John Burkitt

Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

The ATTRACTIVE HOME

By EKIN WALLICK

offer you many practical inexpensive suggestions for beautifying your home.

Chapter III—THE DINING ROOM

Refinement is the dominant key-note of all modern furnishing. We can all remember the abominable [illegible] which were in vogue a decade ago. Cumberous and clumsy pieces of furniture were used, high ornamented with cheap and poorly designed decorations of all kinds. As long as the furniture was covered with tawdry scrolls, knobs, spindles and machine carved ornamentation, it seemed to command the respect and admiration of everyone.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 1

The dining room seemed to suffer even more than the other rooms of the house and perhaps the so-called golden oak dining room sets surpassed anything that had ever been created in hideous furniture. The sideboard, particularly, was an object so grotesque in design and finish that we can only look back on the period and wonder if the purchaser really considered them beautiful.

If the dining room is to be furnished in mahogany, we have a number of excellent styles from which to choose. The Sheraton with its [illegible] is perhaps the most popular. In illustration No. 1 will be seen an interesting set of Sheraton furniture.

The treatment of this room is extremely simple and expresses good taste in its decorative scheme. The arrangement of the sideboard is particularly pleasing, with the mirror placed above and the two quaint pictures on either side. The use of mahogany doors with ivory white woodwork is appropriate for Colonial rooms. A good design in a ladder-back chair harmonizes well with the other pieces.

Illustration No. 2 is an excellent design in a Sheraton sideboard of modern make. This sideboard measures sixty inches in length and twenty-four inches in depth. The [illegible] plate rail at the back

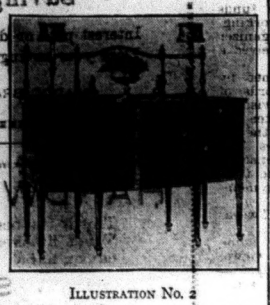

ILLUSTRATION NO. 2

adds individuality to the pieces. This sideboard can be purchased for Thirty-five Dollars. The other pieces which match this sideboard can be purchased at proportionate prices.

An unusually dignified dining room, which reflects the modern spirit in decorating, is shown in illustration No. 3. The cleverly designed furniture in mahogany finish is particularly appropriate for the small apartment or suburban dining room. The design of these pieces may be attributed to the period of Charles II., the twisted leg being the distinguishing characteristic. Although usually rendered in oak, Charles II. pieces are sometimes made in mahogany, as in the present instance. These pieces are all reasonable in price, considering the quality of workmanship and finish. The sideboard is priced at Forty Dollars, the forty-eight inch extension table is Thirty-three Dollars. The armchair, which is fitted with a cushion seat covered in tan leather, may be purchased for Thirteen Dollars, and the side chair for Nine Fifty.

The walls in this room are paneled in one and one-half inch wood mouldings, giving the effect of a wood paneled room. The ceiling is beamed and French doors are used. The entire walls, woodwork and ceiling are painted in a soft ivory tone. The window treatment is unusually effective. A black ground chintz is used for the side curtains with flat valance. The sash curtains are made of cream-white net.

The old-fashioned Colonial dining room is coming back into popularity again. As we visit the old Colonial homesteads and farm houses of [illegible] are [illegible] with the home-like atmosphere of their low-ceilinged rooms. For many years these excellent old traditional houses have been overlooked and it has only been in recent years that [illegible]

In illustration No. 4 will be seen a dining room decorated and furnished in the Jacobean period. The wall paper used in this room is a reproduction of one of the early Colonial designs.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 3

over-draperies at the windows are arranged, admirably, suggest the atmosphere of the old farm house dining room. A gate legged table in mahogany takes the place of our modern extension table and the Windsor chairs bear out the traditional spirit of the old time atmosphere.

The styles in mahogany dining room furniture which are most universally used are the Colonial, Sheraton, Queen Anne, Adam, William and Mary and Chippendale. There are simple distinguishing marks which are easily detected and which will help us to know the different period styles.

Colonial pieces are usually heavy in proportion. The sideboards are large, built in solid cupboard arrangement terminating at the floor in a simple scroll or claw and ball foot. The tables invariably have the center pedestal unless they are of the drop leaf variety, in which case they are turned, with carved or fluted decoration.

ILLUSTRATION NO. 4

The distinguishing mark of all Sheraton pieces is the square tapering leg, used on chairs, tables and sideboards.

Queen Anne chairs and tables have curved legs of the bandy shape, terminating in what is known as the club foot.

The William and Mary designs in dining room furniture have turned legs, with an inverted U-shaped [illegible] near the upper portion of the leg. It is easier to determine the style of period furnishing by the shape of the leg than by any other detail.

All of these styles are produced either in mahogany or walnut. The William and Mary designs are occasionally made in oak, but they are more appropriate in the finer colored woods. The styles also [illegible] ivory and white woodwork.

In selecting furniture it is well to remember that the [illegible] pieces are turned and are always [illegible] The choice of the style of furniture which we are to use in the dining room depends largely on our individual preferences. All the styles which I have mentioned are appropriate for the average room. However, it is in no sense necessary that we purchase a set of furniture. If we are careful in our selections, the dining room will often show greater character if we assemble pieces regardless of period styles. We may have in our possession a good table or sideboard and find it necessary to add the other pieces. Do not be discouraged if you cannot find designs which exactly match. In fact, do not even try, for if we select pieces which harmonize, no matter what style they may be, the room will prove even more successful. A Sheraton chair may be used with a Colonial sideboard and a gate legged table, and we will not have transgressed a single rudiment of good taste so long as the various pieces look well together. We, naturally, must bear in mind that there are certain limitations when it comes to combining odd styles, and our sense of intelligent discrimination can be our only guide in such cases.

A point which many people fail to understand is the fact that the china and bric-a-brac which we use as decorative objects in the dining room become a part of the decorative scheme. I have seen many dining rooms made grotesque by a blatent display of a dozen different varieties of china and glassware. The old idea of a plate rail crowded with every conceivable kind of decorative object was worse than abominable. A plate rail can add a certain charm to the room if we use good judgment in selecting appropriate objects for it. Two or three decorated plates, an interesting china pitcher or a bit of pewter is often very interesting, but do not make that fatal mistake of overloading it.

This is also true of the sideboard and the mantel shelf. The dining room should not be used as a display room for all the china and glassware, which should be kept in its proper place in the china closet or pantry.

Illustration No. 5 will give the reader an excellent idea for evolving an interesting dining room scheme at small expense. A panel effect is created by placing wood stripping three inches in width and a quarter of an inch in thickness on the wall after the manner shown. It is finished at the top with an ordinary molding. The whole wall is then painted in an ivory-white tone. A single roll of decorative wall paper is purchased and bits of the designs cut out and pasted on the wall forming a very interesting and unusual frieze effect. If the windows are of the ordinary uninteresting type, they can be made to appear like small paned windows by having racks made and adjusted in the way indicated. Valance boards with moldings on edges are used as cornices at the windows. Plain side curtains are used edged with a narrow fringe edging and the sash curtains are made of [illegible] muslin. Curtains for [illegible] weeks will give

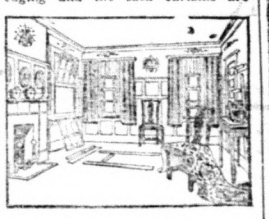

ILLUSTRATION NO. 5

Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious to bake. And just as wholesome. For Egg-O Baking Powder [illegible] cannot be had at *any price*.

Ask your grocer.

RECEIVES HIGHEST AWARD in the opinion of all who use it.

An honest package. Full weight, in all [illegible] Made in Canada for the Canadian Trade.

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North Hastings Review

"No; she married him."

Ought to Charge Storage.

"What is the matter with him?"
"He has an idea in his head."
"That ought to be a good thing."
"No, it isn't."
"Why?"
"Because he can't get it out."

...HITTAKER'S PLACE

...o get water for the cranberry ...retty soon? There's need to ...hould think!"

...h! Seems a roundabout way ... a thing, don't it? Why don't ...graph to Heman and ask him ...for you? Save time."

...emark was received in horri... ...nce. Tad Simpson was the ...recover.

..." he said, "you ain't met Mr. ...yet. When you do you'll feel ...s the rest of us. He's comin' ...ext week, then you'll see."

...rt at least of Mr. Simpson's ...y proved true. Hon. Mr. At... ...come to Bayport the following ...companied by his little daugh... ...ela, the housekeeper and the ...servants. The honorable and ...hter had been since the ad... ...nt of congress on a pleasure ...the Yosemite and Yellowstone ...nt now they were to remain in ...nglon on the edge of Bayport ...meeting between Captain Cy ...r. Atkins took place the morn... ...er the latter's return. The ... ...nd his two chums had been in... ...g the progress made by the party ...s and were leaning over the low ...then just erected, but not yet ...d. Down the gravel walk of the ...ssing ...ridge," exclaimed Asaph "there's ...nt! See him, Whit?"

...do believe he's comin' across," ...ed Mr. Bangs. "Yes, he is. ...ell, everyday, Cy. He won't ...you ain't dressed up."

...Tidditt removed his hat. Bailey ...his. Captain Cy took pro... ...his... ...good ...morn'in', Mr. Atkins," hailed ...town clerk, raising his voice be... ...e of the whistle. "I'm ...o back among us, sir. ...Hela had a nice time out west. ...is she—pretty smart?"

...h, Asaph!" he said. "It is you? I thought so. And Bailey too. ...certainly delighted to—to ...again. Yes, ...ank you. She, like her father, ...to be back in the old home town ...the round of hotel life and gay... ...which we have—er—recently un... ...me. Yes."

...Atkins," said Asaph, speaking ...ously at Captain Cy, who ...ued whistling and was regarding ...Atkins bit and, pitching ...rested all right to make you ...ainted with your new neighbor. ...used to know him when you was ...y, bein—but—er—Mr. Atkins, this is ...ain Cyrus Whittaker. Cy, this ...ngressman Atkins. You've heard ...k of him."

...he great man started. ...it possible!" he exclaimed. "Is it ...sible that this is really my old play... ...te Cyrus Whittaker?"

..."Yup," replied the captain calmly. ...low are you, Heman? Fatter'n you ...ed to be, ain't you? Washin'ton ...st agree with you."

...Asaph were scandalized. ...rtins himself seemed a trifle ...

...it so conclusive, Mr. Atkins. I sat ...see now that Phoebe wouldn't do ...Hum! Yes."

Mr. Atkins buttoned the frock coat and turned to go.

"Good day, gentlemen," he said "Cyrus, permit me once more to wel ...come you heartily to our village. We —my daughter and myself—will prob ...ably remain at home until the fall. I trust you will be a frequent caller ...Run in on us at any time. Pray do not stand upon ceremony."

"No," said Captain Cy shortly, "I won't."

"That's right; that's right. Good morning."

He walked briskly down the hill. The trio gazed after him.

"Well," sighed Mr. Tidditt, "that's settled. And it's a comfort to know 'tis settled. Still, I did kind of want Phoebe Dawes, but of course Heman knows best."

"Course he knows best!" snapped Bailey. "Ain't he the biggest gun in this county pretty nigh. I'd like to know who is if he ain't. The committee'll call the normal school girl now, and a good thing too."

Captain Cy was still gazing at the ...[illegible] of the biggest gun in the county.

"Let's see," he asked. "Who's on the school committee? Eben Salters, of course, and"—

"Well, Eben's chairman, so he'll vote for Phoebe anyhow. He's that pigheaded that nobody, not even a United States representative, could change him. But Darius Ellis 'll be for Heman's way, and so'll Lemuel Myrick."

"Lemuel Myrick! Lem Myrick, the painter?"

"Sartin! There ain't but one Myrick in town."

Humph! murmured the captain to himself. Some m... ...boss committee ...following Wednesday evening. On Thursday morning a startling rumor ...the town ...port. Phoebe ...had been ...d by a vote of ...to one to teach the downstairs school. Asaph, aghast, rushed out of Simmons' store and up to the hill to the Cy Whittaker place. He found Captain Cy, he the ...[illegible] Mr. Bailey, school committeeman, and Lemuel Myrick, painter, was with him.

"What's the matter? Hasn't the tide come in this mornin'?"

Asaph, somewhat embarrassed by ...[illegible] ...stated ...came to his rescue.

"Ase has just heard that we called ...Phoebe Dawes. ...[illegible] ...for us, and I'd ...[illegible] ...glad."

"But—but—Mr. Atkins, be"—

"Well, Heman ain't on the committee, is he? I vote the way I think right, and no one in this town can change me. Anyway," he added, "I'm goin' to resign next spring. Yes, Cap'n Whittaker, I think three coats of white 'll do on the sides here."

"Lem's goin' to do my paintin' jobs," explained Captain Cy. "His price was a little higher than some of the other fellers, but I like his work."

Mr. Tidditt pondered deeply until dinner time; then he cornered the captain behind the Bangs barn and spoke with conviction.

"Whit," he said, "you're the one responsible for the committee's hirin' Phoebe Dawes. You offered Lem the paintin' job if he'd vote for her. What did you do it for? You don't know her, do you?"

"Never set eye ...[illegible] ...life."

"Then—then ...[illegible] ...n say he wanted the ...[illegible] ...t made you do it?"

Captain Cy g... ...

"Ase," he sa... ...been a great hand f... ...iments. Had one of my ...ut raisins in the flap ...to see what they tas... ...d He-man had had ...n this town for ... ...of wanted t... ...if he didn't ...

...Mrs. Bangs ... the perfect boarding hou... ...would shelter him no longer ... the coming ...

...Tidditt ponde... ...deeply ... ...mighty, ...

"...tomb; you have to ...it'll be pretty nigh, and I'll be ...

...it—all but the old folks themselves. ...won't do that. And you can't live in this great house all alone. Who's goin' to cook for you and ...[illegible] ...the dishwab decks and one thing a'nother? You'll have to have a housekeeper, as I told you a spell ago. Have you done any thinkin' about that?"

And the captain, taking his pipe from his lips, stared blankly at his friend and answered:

"By the big dipper, Ase, I ain't! I remember we did mention it, but I've been so busy gettin' this craft off the ways that I forgot all about it."

The discussion which followed Mr. Tidditt's reminder was long and serious. Asaph and Bailey Bangs racked their brains and offered numerous suggestions, but the majority of these were not favorably received.

"There's Matildy Tripp," said Bailey. "She'd like the job, I'm sartin. She's a widow, too, and she's had experience keepin' house along of Tobias, him that was her husband. But, if you do hire her, don't let Ketury know I hinted at it, 'cause we're goin' to lose one boarder when you quit, and that's too many, 'cordin' to the old lady's way of thinkin'."

"You can keep Matildy, for all me," replied the captain decidedly. "Come outer religion's all right for those that have that kind of appetite, but havin' it passed to me three times a day, same as I've had it at your house, is enough; I don't hanker to have it warmed over between meals. If I shipped Matildy aboard here she and the Rev. Daniels would stand over me, watch and watch, till I was converted or crazy, one or the other."

"Well, there's Angie. She"—

"Angie!" sniffed Mr. Tidditt. "Stop your jokin', Bailey. This is a serious matter."

"I wan't jokin'. What"—

"There, there, boys," interrupted the captain. "Don't fight. Bailey didn't mean to joke, Ase. He's full of what the papers call 'unconscious humor.' I'll give in that Angie is about as serious a matter as I can think of without settin' down to rest. Humph! So fur we haven't gathed any knots to speak of. Any more candidates on your mind?"

More possibilities were mentioned, but none of them seemed to fill the bill. The conference broke up without arriving at a decision.

Monday morning after breakfast Captain Cy's trunk was put aboard the depot wagon, and Dan'l Webster drew it to its owner's home. The farewells at the perfect boarding house were affecting. Mrs. Tripp said that she had spoken to the Rev. Mr. Daniels and he would be sure to call the very first thing. Keturah affirmed that the captain's stay had been a real pleasure.

"You never did find fault, Cap'n Whittaker," she said. "You're such a manly man if you'll excuse my sayin' so. I only wish there was more like you." with a significant glance at her husband. As for Mr. Phinney, she might have been a log, goodby, yet the captain, and not excused himself.

Asaph accompanied his friend to the house on the hill. The trunk was unloaded from the wagon and carried into the bedroom on the first floor, the room which had been Captain Cy's so long ago." Gabe shrieked at Dan'l Webster, and the depot wagon crawled away toward the upper road.

"Got to meet the up train," grumbled the driver—"not that it ever comes on it, but I cal'late I'm s'posed to be there. Be more talk than a little if I was late. Go dap, Dan'l—you're slower'n the moral law."

"So you've gone and done your own cookin' for a spell, Cy," observed Asaph a half hour later. "Well, I guess there's a good deal more in you than the right sort of one that would suit you yet" ...housekeeper, and ain't been able to think of one that would suit you yet."

"No—I—either. Neither," Bailey Judge, though ...while he was ... ...full of ... ...of wood ticks. He started to say some thin' about it to my last night, but Ketury boxe in right and yanked him off to prayer-meetin'."

"Yes, I know. She c... ...him into heaven somehow."

"I guess 'twouldn't be heaven for her unless he was around to pick at. There he comes now. How'd he get out of wipin' dishes?"

Mr. Bangs strolled into the yard.

"Hello!" he hailed. "I was on my way to Simmons' on an errand, and I thought I'd stop in a minute. Got somethin' to tell you, Whit."

"All right. Overboard with it! It won't keep long this hot weather."

Bailey smiled knowingly. "Didn't I hear the up train whistle as I was comin' along?" he asked. "Seems to me I did. Yes! Well, if I ain't mistaken somebody's comin' on that train."

"Somebody for me?"

"Um—hum! I can generally be depended on, I cal'late, and when you says to me, 'Bailey, you get me a housekeeper,' I didn't lose much time. I got her."

Mr. Tidditt gasped.

"Got her?" he repeated. "Got who? Got what? Bailey Bangs, what in the world have"—

"Belay, Ase," ordered Captain Cy. "Bailey, what are you givin' us?"

"Given you a housekeeper and a good one, too, I should'n wonder. She may not be one of them $10,000 prize museum beauties," with a scornful wink at Asaph, "but if what I hear's true she ...[illegible] ...ay-ing she's kept one for forty odd year. Her name's Deborah Beasley," she's a widow ...[illegible] ...Truesdale, and she's ...[illegible] ...ing ...[illegible] ...in the depot wagon now waitin' in the ...[illegible] ...That's her on the ...[illegible] ...She ain't what you'd call a spring pullet, ...[illegible] ...let's ...[illegible] ...The ...[illegible] ...part of the depot wagon's rear seat was a thin, ...scrawny, female, wearing ... ...bonnet and a black gown. A black knit shawl was draped about her shoulders, and she wore spectacles.

"Whoa!" commanded Mr. Lumley, piloting the depot wagon to the side door of the Whittaker house. Dan'l Webster came to anchor immediately. Gabe turned and addressed his passenger.

"Here we be!" he shouted.

"Hey?" observed the lady in black.

"Here—we—be!" repeated Gabe, raising his voice.

"See? See what?"

"Oh, heavens to Betsy! I'm gettin' the croup from howlin.' I—say—here—we—be! Get out!"

He accompanied the final bellow with an expressive pantomime indicating that the passenger was expected to alight. She seemed to understand, for she opened the door of the carriage and slowly descended. Mr. Bangs advanced to meet her.

"How d'ye do, Mrs. Beasley?" he said. "Glad to see you all safe and sound."

Mrs. Beasley shook his hand. Hers

(To be Continued)

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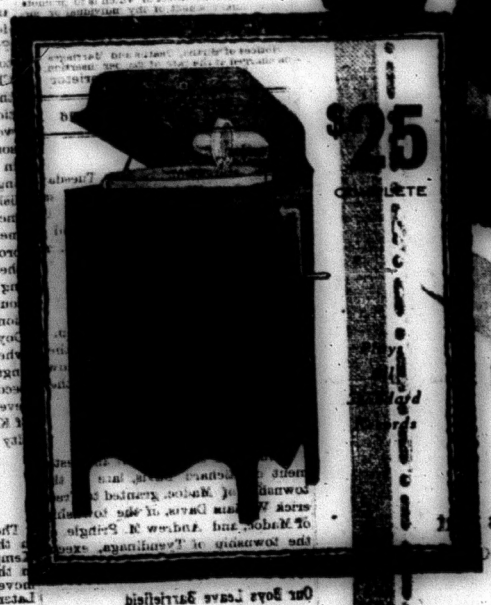

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Fainting.

Fainting is caused by too little blood in the brain. It is no respecter of age and may occur at any time or place. It is of rather common occurrence, but rarely fatal. Dizziness, paleness and sighing, breathing unconsciously point the way. When these occur if relief is undertaken at once the attack can sometimes be made less severe, if not warded off.

Fainting usually makes the sufferer unconscious for only a few seconds or minutes. However, it may last for an hour or even more. While in the state of fainting the pulse is extremely weak or lost, and the breathing is exceedingly shallow and sometimes seems to cease.

Fainting usually requires no treatment. Nature puts the person who faints in the best position for recovery—that is, lying down. Where this is prevented from happening of itself some one should bring it about.

It should be remembered that the heart is under a great strain when one is attacked by a fainting spell. The load can be taken off the heart by removing heavy wraps and tight clothing, such as collars, corsets, etc.

Sprinkling cold water on the face and the free use of smelling salts, camphor, etc., also help.

Teeth on Their Tongues.

The biggest of fresh water fishes, the "arapaima" of the Amazon, in South America, which grows to six feet in length, has teeth on its tongue, so that the latter resembles the file and is used as such. Some kinds of trout also have the same peculiarity. Fishes that swallow their prey entire have their teeth so supported on flexible bases as to bend backward, but not forward, in order that their victims shall not escape after they have been once seized.

The Stationer.

"Stationery" has etymologically as much to do with standing as has "stationary." The original stationers, or stationarii, were so called because they sold their books upon stalls or "stations"—in London round about old St. Paul's cathedral, in some cases against the walls of the cathedral itself. This is one of the many trades the names of which have no direct allusion to the commodities sold. "Grocers," for instance, were so called either because they sold "en gros," wholesale, or because they were "engrossers," monopolizers.—London Chronicle.

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Then why not come to our store now, while the selections are best, and pick out the you coat you want.

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Spring Lambs	11.25
Barley	88c
Wheat	1.50
Oats	62c
Butter	33c
Eggs	38c
Potatoes, per bag	$1.65
Turkeys	lb. 28c
Old fowl	lb. 13c
Geese	lb. 9c
Ducks	lb. 9c
Bran	ton $32
Shorts	ton $29
Wool washed	42c to 45c
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Beans $2.0 per ton	
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AT THE

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No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Estray Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and will be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 25c. per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, OCTOBER 19, 1916

Correction

The statement in last Tuesday's paper that W. J. Moorecroft saw Walter Montgomery alive on the Tuesday before his death should be attributed to Thomas Thompson, not to Mr. Moorecroft.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. John A. Kemp and children, of Springbrook, wish to thank their many friends for the kindness shown during the illness and death of their dear husband and father.

Surrogate Court

Probate of the last will and testament of Richard Davis, late of the township of Madoc, granted to Frederick William Davis, of the township of Madoc, and Andrew M. Pringle, of the township of Tyendinaga, executors.

Our Boys Leave Barriefield

A few Madocers went to Barriefield Saturday to take farewell of the boys prior to their departure from their summer camping grounds. Everything was in a state of disorder. It was clearing-up day in camp but the boys were in the highest spirits, youth rejoicing to get away from a life that had become monotonous to something new. Between 5 and 6 o'clock, with kits packed, a load that would stagger a pack mule, the boys walked to the Armouries where they remained till about 10 p.m., thence to the train in waiting. The Madoc boys maintained their reputation for keeping things alive, singing, shouting, dancing, playing football with empty grape baskets, jeering and guying their former comrades, who by the practice of "First Aid Tactics" had secured safe asylums on this side the big water.

Rev. Dr. MacTavish Refers to Death of Frank Kinloch

Frank Kinloch has made the supreme sacrifice. Last week a message was received from Ottawa by his friends here stating that he was very ill, and this was followed shortly after by another stating that he had passed away. In the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning, the Pastor, Dr. MacTavish, made reference to the sad event in the following terms :—" If my poor words can convey any comfort I wish to say how fully we all sympathise with the family and friends of Frank Kinloch, a young connected with this congregation. He has fallen and now lies buried in a grave beyond the sea. It is sad to die so far away from home, with no relative near to close the dying dyes or to console the dying spirit. But amid all the sadness there is this comforting thought that when a soldier falls fighting, as our young men are fighting, for liberty, for justice, for noble ideals, for the rights of the smaller nations, and for the destruction of that horrible curse, militarism, he dies in a righteous and worthy cause ; and we who are unfitted to go to war ourselves cannot fail to admire the devotion, the courage, the heroism, the manliness and the self-sacrificing spirit of the men who make the supreme sacrifice for us, for our country and for our King. It is a noble death. In this connection let me remind you of what was said lately by Premier Asquith, who recently lost his brilliant and promising son, Lieut. Raymond Asquith, in battle. It was proposed that the remains should be brought back to England that they might lie in the land where his ancestors are sleeping their last, long sleep, but that distinguished Premier declined the kind offer, stating that it was enough for him that his son should have a soldier's burial. And Frank Kinloch has had a soldier's burial. All honor to him. He saw his duty and turned not from it either to the right hand or the left. He held not his own life dear to himself. He made the supreme sacrifice."

Church Service

The following services will be held in St. John's church, Madoc, on Sunday, October 22nd :—10 a.m. Sunday School, 11 a.m. Holy Communion, 7 p.m. evening prayer and sermon ; 3 p.m. Crookston. Rev. A. E. Smart will officiate.

Card of Thanks

Mr. W. F. McMullen, of this village, wishes to thank the many friends for the many acts of kindness shown him in his hour of bereavement.

Missionary Services

Those who attended service in the Methodist church on Sunday last were greeted with the presence of two able speakers. In the morning Rev. W. Wood, of Picton, preached a very impressive sermon along missionary lines, and in the evening Rev. Dr. Doyle, Superintendent of Missions for the Province of Saskatchewan, gave an interesting discourse on the future development of that great Western Province and urged the congregation to use their energy in helping to Christianize the foreign element in that great country. He gave illustrations to show how those foreigners were inhabiting the country and in some places pointed out that only two in every five were now English-speaking. He pointed out the need of English-speaking teachers in that province and urged young men and women who intended following up that profession to engage in the work in the province of Saskatchewan in helping to make it an English-speaking country rather than a divided population, speaking many tongues. Dr. Doyle quoted instances to show that where English-speaking teachers were engaged the foreign children were fast becoming Canadianized and were in several places upholding the rights of King and country and showing loyalty to this Canada of ours.

Obituary

JOHN A. KEMP

There passed away on October 2nd in the township of Rawdon John A. Kemp in his 74th year. He was born in the township of Murray and later moved to Cashel with his parents. Later he married, after which he settled in Rawdon township, where he spent the remainder of his life. In religion he was a Methodist and he left behind him a clear testimony that he was going to the realms above. Although we miss him here we shall one day meet him in the beautiful mansions of God. The funeral service was held in Springbrook Methodist church and conducted by Rev. Woodger, of Marmora. He was laid to rest in Mount Nebo cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss a loving wife, one son, William John, at home, and three daughters, Mrs. C. McMaster, of Springbrook; Mrs. E. Spry, of Bellview ; and Mrs. A. M. Gunter, of Trenton.

A precious one from us is gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

Look, that chair we now see vacant
And that step we hear no more,
Loved ones waiting for to welcome
Father dear at Heaven's bright shore.

EVERETT W. RAY

Everett W. Ray passed away in Belleville General Hospital Friday as a result of an abscess on the brain as revealed by the autopsy. Mr. Ray was taken ill a few days ago while engaged in bridge building in Thurlow. He was 39 years of age. His home was at Millbridge and for some years past he has been a member of the township council of Tudor and Cashel. For three or four years he was bridge foreman for the county. Mr. L. E. Allen, county engineer, speaking of him said, "He was one of the best and most efficient foremen we have ever had." Mr. Ray was a son of Mr. Wm. Ray, who survives with the mother, two sisters and two brothers. The remains were taken by train to Glanmire where service was held on Monday afternoon. A number of Madoc Oddfellows were in attendance.

Springbrook

Rev. J. D. P. Knox, of Frankford preached a missionary sermon on Sunday evening, 8th inst., from the words "Go forward." In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Hall, of Bancroft, conducted the regular service.

On Monday the Women's Missionary Society gave a fowl supper in the I.O.F. hall, which realized over $65. After supper the audience repaired to the church where a good entertainment was given of music and recitations. Revs. Woodger, Saulsbury and Haskin addressed the meeting.

On Tuesday a mass meeting was held in the Orange Hall to consider the amount this township should donate to the British Red Cross Society. After debating the matter in which the speakers were in favor of a municipal grant it was decided to make a grant of $1000 rather than attempt to raise that amount by voluntary subscription, which would let some tightwads out altogether.

Bert Robson, who about two months ago fell off the train while en route to the front and was injured, was sufficiently recovered to start Wednesday to join his battalion.

On Tuesday of last week a memorial service was held here for Andrew Read who was killed in battle on the 15th of September. On Sunday last a memorial service was held for George Webb who was killed about the same time. Rev. Woodger officiated at both services. This is three young men from Springbrook who have given their lives in the cause of freedom and civilization.

Our enterprising merchants, Murray & Fitzgerald, have shipped 5 or 6 cars of wheat from this point.

Now is the time to buy your

WARM APPAREL

We have a large stock of

Fall and Winter Footwear

that cannot be replaced at present prices.

You can certainly save money by buying now, for prices are bound to advance.

We have two Ladies' Rat Coats at Special Prices, also two Men's Furlined Coats.

One Lady's Mink Set, Price $125.00.

THE BUSY CORNER A. Kincaid

Your Fall Boots are Here

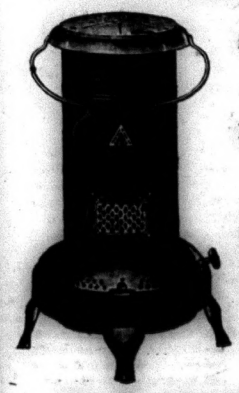
High cut black kid, nine inch top, glove like fit, new receeding toe, a very popular style for this season.

Also Patent Leather, Gun Metal Kid, in Button and Lace.

Men call and see my stock of heavy work boots for fall in low and high tops.

G. C. MOON

Perfection Smokeless Oil Heaters



GIVE YOU

HEAT When You Want it

and

Where You Want it

No Smoke, No Smell, No Trouble.

The new style Perfection Smokeless Heater gives a full, undiminished fame, full heat efficiency perfect combustion, during the last hour of burning, as well as the first, and without any odor.

Price $4.00

M. W. Connor & Son

Hardware Phone 8 Madoc.

We have a complete stock of Plow Repairs for all Plows

Farm for Sale

68 acres, half mile south of Ivanhoe Post Office, on Madoc and Belleville gravel road. First-class buildings, frame house, barn 30 x50, with stone stable, good poultry house, pig-pens, drive-house, milk-house and work shop. Three never-failing wells, one spring, large orchard, 50 acres agricultural land, remainder pasture.

CHAS. BENSON
37-tf Ivanhoe

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.
50th Year.

The result of the thorough training at Ontario Business College is that graduates step without delay into responsible positions and become immediately self-supporting.

Write for catalogue to the principal

J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., Belleville Ontario.

SMOKERS, ATTENTION!

You will find our stock of

Case Pipes, Cigars and Tobaccos

The Best we have ever had. Now is the time to buy.

See Our Cigars and Pipes.

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.

MARION & MARION,
364 University St., Montreal.

HER SKIN IS ALWAYS CLEAR

Soft, Smooth and Confortable—and envied by other women for she uses

Violet Dulce Complexion Powder

Flesh White Brunette

25c Pkg.

Vince's Popular Drug Store.

Sale On Ready-Made Suits

We have on hand one dozen men's three piece Suits of Scotch Tweed and Worsted, running in sizes from 35 to 40, which we are clearing out at a sacrifice.

Regular Prices, $8.00 up to $21.00
Sale Prices $5.50 " " $14.00

Come and take them away. All good winter weights.

Sale begins Oct. 20th, ends Oct. 28th.

Home-made All Wool Yarn, 90c per lb.

D. W. RUTLEDGE "The Men's Store."

Gents' Furnishings.

We are exclusive agents in Madoc for the famous

William's Everyday Shoes

which we guarantee to give value. They are suitable for all kinds of weather.

Before purchasing be sure and examine our goods at old prices.

Ludbrook's Shoe Store

Attention Customers !

Did you ever stop to consider that you can save money by buying your Clocks, Watches and Jewelry from me.

Engraving done free on all goods bought from this store.

Watch and Clock repairing done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thos. Tucker,
Jeweler and Optician.

Fall is Here

You will need to prepare for wet, cold, weathe. Our fall goods are arriving and you will find priced very moderate, although raw materials have advanced 50%. Careful and early buying permits us to give you advantages you will not expect.

We have a good range of Boots, Rain Coats, Fall Overcoats, Sweater Coats, Underwear and Mitts, already displayed at last year's prices.

All kinds of Produce bought and sold, also a good stock of Flour and feed on hand.

Agents for Imperial High Grade Coal Oils and Gasoline and Motor Oil.

Mail and phone orders solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Free Delivery.

VANDERVOORT BROS.

Phone 60, r2 Eldorado, Ontario.

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

The undersigned is prepared to do French Dry Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling of Ladies' and Gents' Garments at reasonable Prices. Upstairs, one door north of Rior-dan's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

Red Cross Bazaar

—IN—

THE MADOC ARMOURIES

—ON—

Saturday, October 28th, 1916

Afternoon and Evening

—FOR—

Sick and Wounded Soldiers

The workers shall be truly grateful to you if you will assist our work by sending many contributions or by giving us your patronage.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Japanese Tea Room
Crimson Tulip Bed
Guessing Contests.

Booths in Allied Colors
Waiters in Costume
Fancy Electric Lighting.

FOR SALE

Everything you can imagine including, Live Calf, Farmer's Produce, Delectable Cooking, Flannellette Wear for women and children, Home Made Candy, Fancy Work, etc., etc. The Bazaar Table will contain many useful articles at a very small price.

Refreshments Served at all Hours. Coney Island Hot Dogs (that make a fine supper these cold days)

From 5 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Auction Sale Commencing at 7.30 p.m.

ADMISSION FREE

Forget your Corns by getting rid of them. Forget the pain and discomfort they cause by using

Nyal's Corn Cure

Just apply the [illegible] to the directions. Pain [illegible] disappear in a short time. A 25c [illegible] will give you many dollars worth of comfort.

W. R. Rierdon, Druggist, Madoc

PHONE 73

HOME NEWS GOSSIP

Mrs. John Osborne and son, Percy, of Belleville, were visitors in town for a few days last week.

—One good second-hand Ford Car for sale. Frank Smith. 42-1

Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, of Toronto, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Frank Smith on Monday last.

—Royalite Oil, 20c gal. delivered to any part of town. G. A. Rollins.

Capt. G. H. Blair, of Barriefield Camp, spent Sunday in town, the guest of his uncle, W. K. Blair.

Mr. R. A. A. McConnell, Principal of the Public School, spent a couple of days in Kingston on business last week.

The British Red Cross is in urgent need of funds. Will you not help this noble cause by contributing to the I.O.D.E. sale of home cooking in the Wright block on Saturday, October 21st, 1916. Afternoon tea served.

A card was received on Tuesday morning from Pte. C. R Watson with the following information:—"Arrived at Montreal at 5.15, had a good sleep and everybody is happy. We are not crowded at all and everything is comfortable."

Belleville Ontario: — Mrs. G. W. Palmer, who suffered bruising of the spine in the auto accident at Feeney's Hill near Madoc on Sunday as a result of which her husband died, is improving. She is now able to turn over but it will be some time before she is able to sit up.

Belleville Ontario:—William Rankin, the Belleville student who was injured in the Queen's Art "rush," has recovered consciousness at the Kingston General Hospital, and his condition is much better. The attending physician says he is doing nicely and has hopes of his recovery.

—Alexander Ray, Opt.D., Eye-sight Specialist, of Belleville, will be at Blue's Hotel, Madoc, Tuesday evening, October 24th, and next day, Wednesday, October 25th, from 8 o'clock in the morning until 2.30 in afternoon. As this will be the last of Dr. Ray's visit to Madoc this year those whose eyes need attention should take this opportunity to consult a well-known and reliable expert.—41-2

It is the hope of many members of the A. O. U. W. that by some arrangement with the government they will be able to secure an order for winding up the affairs of the Order. The members are said to be uniting with this view. Even those whose policies have not been rendered void are dissatisfied.

Miss Pym, who has the management of the McIntosh Bros. store in hand, requested the Review to call attention to the "After Supper Sale" which they intend conducting on Saturday, October 28th. Full particulars of this sale will be advertised in next week's issue. Don't fail to read and see the bargains offered in this sale.

The Fowl Supper, under the auspices of the workers of the Union church, Eldorado, on Thursday evening last, was largely attended and financially a huge success. There was an abundant supply of chicken and all who attended are feeling the effects yet. The proceeds amounted to $75. Eldoradoites have the reputation of being able entertainers.

Rev. T. Wallace wishes to acknowledge $250 from the Madoc Township Treasurer and $100 from the Treasurer of the Edith Cavell Red Cross Society for the British Red Cross.

Mr. Kenneth Arkell received a telegram on Friday evening last stating that his brother had been seriously hurt in Montreal, and he left on the morning train for that city. Since arriving at his brother's bedside he has informed his friends here that his brother passed away Sunday forenoon. 'Ken" accompanied the remains to their home at Orangeville.

Mrs. Anna Ward, a respected old lady of Bannockburn, passed away at the home of Mr. Joseph Burr on Sunday afternoon at the ripe old age of 82 years. Mrs. Ward had been in failing health for the past three months and the end was not at all a surprise. The funeral took place on Tuesday at 10 o'clock, interment taking place in Fox's cemetery near Eldorado.

Among those who went to Barriefield to say farewell to the troops were A. H. Watson, C. Whytock, Mrs. Rylott, Miss L. Rylott, Wm. Ault, Lulu Broadworth, Lizzie Weese, Mrs. M. Weese, Mrs. Gladstone Bassett, H. Kelly, Nellie Sexsmith, Tom Pringle, Alma Houser, Rose Phillips, Elsie Collins, Blanche Ellis, Alice Bateman, Mary Brady, Mrs. Geo. Bassett, Geo. Glover, Geo. Keene, N. Feeney.

Friday's Ontario:—Mr. Harry Dempsey's car met with a mishap on the Madoc road, half a mile south of the village, yesterday afternoon. The steering gear went wrong and the car took to the ditch in a bad spot of the highway. An axle was broken. No one was hurt. The machine was towed into the village. Mr. Dempsey was returning to Ameliasburg after attending to some business in Madoc.

Two gentlemen, well and favorably known to the citizens of this place, who have been in the habit of travelling on their reputation, received a rude jolt last Saturday when without baggage or other external evidences of other wordly possessions they put up at one of the leading hostelries of the Limestone City. One of these gentlemen, whom, for convenience sake we will call Bob, having with that assurance and confidence which a long experience and an intimate knowledge of mankind had given him, registered at the hotel in question and, while standing in expectancy for the meal ticket which would supply him with that nourishment which at that moment he was very much in need of, was much surprised to find Mine Host keep his finger fixed on the much coveted piece of pasteboard, in the meantime looking Bob squarely in the face, and whose long experience in dealing with the public caused him to be suspicious of tourists who travelled trunkless and bagless and when asked what he was waiting for received the reply that he must first hand over the price of the ticket. Bob, on looking slyly around him and finding this little incident unobserved, quickly withdrew and waited to see if his companion of the road would meet with an experience similar with his own, secretly determining that, should it be otherwise, his own little adventure would forever remain locked up in the inmost recesses of his heart, but, to his great delight and secret joy his companion's experience was the same as his own.

—See the new stock of stationery at the Review Office.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ghent, of Havelock, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. W. Spurr.

—Two first-class driving Horses fo sale. Apply to A. Kincaid.

Mr. Jas. Nayler received a telegram Tuesday that his son, Ted, has been wounded in the ankle.

—For Sale,—5-year-old Mare, about 1100 lbs. Apply to T. W. Christie.

Miss Gertrude Spurr, of Moundsville, West Va., spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Spurr.

—Girl Wanted. Apply to Mrs. A. Kincaid, Madoc.

Archdeacon B. M. Spurr, of Moundsville, Va., spent a few days in Madoc. The Archdeacon was a prominent speaker at the Congress for Prison Reform Association of America held at Buffalo during the past week.

—Meeting of the Women's Institute on Friday, 27th inst., under the charge of Mrs. J. Caskey and Mrs. W. Connor

The following soldiers have been wounded: A. R. Casement, Coe Hill; C. B. Cameron, Harold. Died of wounds: Geo. Wright, Marmora. Killed in action: Capt. W. H. Hudson, Belleville.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs for sale at G. A. Rollins'.

The accumulated misfortunes that have befallen some of the families of this community during the past few weeks seem to call for more than a passing notice. Added to the misfortunes of war that are constantly becoming more frequent there has occurred a number of unexpected calamities that have awakened the deepest feelings of sympathy with the sufferers. The two families of Montgomerys, who were living quiet, secluded, peaceful lives, have, through the saddest of events, been forever broken up, leaving to the care of relatives an invalid mother and a sister. Mr. Wm. F. McMullen, through the loss of his wife after an hour or two's sickness, is left in charge of two little motherless children. The homes of Mr. Frank Smith and Mr. Chas. Robinson, by the sudden and unexpected passing of Mrs. Smith, are plunged into the deepest mourning. To the relatives of these afflicted ones the Review extends the most heartfelt sympathy in this time of sorrow.

—New stock of Wedding Stationery and Wedding Cake Boxes just arrived. Prices reasonable. Review Office.

Brownie

Autumn out-of door fun makes good picture stories for the

Brownie Camera

All by daylight, inexpensive too—a good one for $1.25 and others up to $12.00

To insure results let us do your Developing and Printing.

Geo. F. Maybee
Jeweler and Optician.

I Have a Full Line of

Fruits
Apples
Pineapples
Cranberries
Oranges
Lemons
Figs
Dates
Evaporated Apples
Prunes, etc.

A. McBAIN

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

OCTOBER SALES

It will pay you to attend these sales, the Bargains are wonderful, special snaps every day. It is now time to buy winter clothing. We are prepared to look after your wants. Many lines selling for less than we can buy them to-day. OUR MOTTO! **If the goods are not satisfactory we will cheerfully refund your money.**

Ladies' Underskirts

Extra quality sateen and spun glass made with pleated frills. Colors black, navy, cepenhagan and grey.

Special Price 97c.

Allover Aprons

Another shipment of this famous line. Prints are sky high now.

Each 49c.

Ladies' Hose

Extra quality, fleece lined, good black, all sizes, worth 35c.

Per Pair 25 Cents.

Flannelettes

We cannot buy same to-day, both dark and light shades, extra heavy weight.

Special Per Yard, 15 Cents.

Flannelette Nightgowns

Flannelette nighties of good quality flannelette, in light stripes, Sizes 54, 56, 58, 60.

Special at 69c Each.

Special Sale of Hand Made Doilies.

McINTOSH BROS.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Parks, of Rimington, on Wednesday morning, 11th inst., when their daughter, Miss Addie, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Wm. F. Wannamaker, of Bannockburn. Rev. Thos. Wallace officiated. The young couple were unattended. Their many friends join in wishing them a long and prosperous married life.

W. G. SILLS

MADOC

SOLE AGENT FOR

Heintzman Pianos
New Scale Williams Pianos
and Edison Phonographs.

Will Sell

Sheet Music.

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

Farmers who are dissatisfied with what they have gained in hog raising will be making a serious mistake if they wholly abandon pork production.

Four cents a pound is a liberal allowance for the cost of raising pork, and the market for several years has allowed a profit of 3 to 4 cents on this. There is not the slightest danger of prices going below a living basis. The hog is pretty sure to remain a mortgage lifter wherever he is allowed a clean field for forage and is fattened on feed that is at once wholesome and economical.

FARMERS SHOULD NOT ABANDON PORK PRODUCTION.

corn cannot be fed very liberally. This is when grain is high and pork comparatively low, but every practical man knows how to feed hogs in the cheapest way that is to make a profit, freely as it is sometimes supplied.

Dairy byproducts are useful in swine feeding, due to the protein that they contain. Skimmilk is palatable, easily digested and otherwise admirable for the nourishment of growing animals. Especially is milk useful for young pigs, for its use enables the farmer to wean them more easily, and this product assists in growing a frame of substantial form.

Tankage or oilmeal supplies protein in a desirable form for swine feeding, especially when used as a supplement to ground oats, feed and corn. In the absence of an abundance of milk the following ration would give good results for young pigs: A hundred pounds red dog flour, fifty pounds ground oats, ten pounds tankage, two pounds bonemeal, one pound salt, ten pounds oilmeal. The corn may be fed in the form of meal, but there is no great advantage in grinding or preparing corn for swine. The other products named should be mixed and fed in the form of a thick slop.

It is well to arrange trough room so that the pigs as soon as they are old enough can partake of the same feed mixture as their mother. When they are six weeks of age a creep should be provided where the pigs can run to a trough inaccessible to the mother, where the same feed, reduced by the addition of water is available. Neither the brood sows nor the young pigs should be given more than they will clean up with relish. Indigestion, scours, mumps and other disorders result from overfeeding and inactivity. An acre or two of clover, alfalfa or rape are fine for the health and growth of pigs, and a few carrots and artichokes will save corn and help to produce a good quality of pork. After pigs have reached fifty pounds their ration should be made up about as follows: One hundred pounds red dog flour, 100 pounds ground oats, fifty pounds oilmeal or shelled corn, fifty pounds wheat bran, twenty pounds tankage, twenty pounds oilmeal, five pounds coal. When they reach 125 pounds they should have rather more grain, using either corn, barley or peas.

Hog raisers never have occasion for discouragement while their animals are in good health, but it is necessary to provide pasturage, clean water and shade. It also should be kept in mind that sucking pigs are not to be let out on wet or chilly days. All the recognized breeds have their good points, and a farmer's success in pork production depends rather on careful management than on the breed selected. There are two distinct types of swine—the fat hog type and the bacon type. The former is represented by the Duroc Jersey, Berkshire, Poland China and Chester White, while the latter is represented most commonly by the large Yorkshire and Tamworth.

Orchard Management.

A demonstration in orchard management conducted by a county agent in New Jersey included the best practices in pruning, spraying, fertilizing, cultivating and thinning and packing and shipping the fruit. The records of one demonstration show that a five acre apple orchard brought in, during the past year, $935.10. The total expense was $255.40, which included $30 depreciation on a sprayer and seed and labor in seeding the cover crop for the next year. This orchard yielded a net profit of $719.70, or $143.94 per acre, in addition to an interest charge of $15 per acre.

BEACH ACCESSORIES.

"What Smart Women Wear at the Seashore Now.

As smart and effective as an opera cloak is a graceful one piece wrap of rose pink rubber, stripe trimmed in black and white, for beach wear. The coat drapes beautifully and conveniently over the figure by a simple arrangement of fasteners artfully concealed, surely a very pleasing and practical covering for the bather as she emerges from the water and in great demand in beach cottage colonies, where one dresses at home instead of in a bathhouse. Scarfs of pure rubber wide and long enough to be protective as well as decorative are of many pleasing colors, deeply fringed and in some instances decorated with hand painted floral designs.

If you want a practical head wearing affair, a diving bonnet they are to be had in several colors and in black and white, made of two thicknesses of rubber that insures their dependability. Wonderfully beautiful in colors and designs are beach pillows of the same fine rubber that the hats, wraps and caps are made of.

If you go in for swimming rather than beach parade you will be interested in a knitted swimming suit of

ADVANCE TRIMMING.

Beach and swimming suits of all descriptions are to be had—the high neck and long sleeve models of taffeta and satin, looking much like the smart street dresses except for their abbreviated skirts, which are in an above-the-knee length to display the trouser shape bloomers, a prevailing feature of most of the new suits. Decidedly ultra are those trimmed with bead embroidery. Others more practical have hand embroidery in contrasting silk floss.

A REAL PORTRAIT.

Romney Effect as One Summer Style of Hat.

After a season of small flowers huge ones are blooming on the newest hats. Even carnations and immense pop

pies are the first seedlings of this new mode. A white milan straw with a black velvet crown is trimmed with a huge red poppy and its fuzzy stem. The effect is remarkably like a masterpiece.

BEADED RETICULES.

How to Make a Medium Wrist Bag Also Unique.

In strong is the vogue of beads that they are being placed on every accessory of dress possible. Fancy designs of beads are found on stockings, on neckwear, on parasols and on bags.

The designs used on one bag make one think of kindergarten days, so crudely drawn is each animal. However, they serve their purpose, and that is all that is necessary. The fact that they need not be exact makes it possible for any one to sketch a menagerie on a bag and fill all of the animals full of beads. The simplest way to do this is to string your beads on thin wire and then on the material.

Place the animals in wide rows of beads sewed above and below them.

The style of bag [illegible] determines whether the base of it shall be covered with beads. One bag is made with a flat bottom and has, therefore, been successfully covered with circles and circles of beads.

Ribbon can be satisfactorily employed to fashion bags of every description and for every purpose. The wide ribbon will do for the bag, while the narrow ribbon will serve as the drawstring.

A Mixed Diet Important.

That a mixed diet is imperative is emphasized by the recently discovered fact that habits of digestion may be formed. For instance, if a child gets no fatty food the power of producing those secretions necessary to digest fat is greatly lessened and may be lost entirely. He would then be unable to eat fatty food for the rest of his life and would therefore suffer from impaired nutrition.

A Bit of Spanish Influence.

Ball trimming of silk or woolen floss in brilliant colors is used to trim the brim and crown of a new sport hat which is very popular just now at the country meets. Leghorn or Milan hemp is chosen for the hats, which have rather high crowns and flaring broad brims.

The Silver Ankle Chain.

A pair of new slippers recently unpacked was provided with very long tongues which extended well up on the instep and were held in place by a slender silver chain round the ankle.

ACTIVITY IS GENERAL.

All Trades Show an Improvement, Says Labor Gazette.

General conditions affecting industry are not very different at the present time to those which existed in July, as set out by The Labor Gazette for August, just issued. "Activity in canning factories," the review says, "in some instances reported an increase of thirty-five per cent. in trade over last year."

In many special and in some regular lines the metal trades were said to be active, from which statement it is inferred that there are some plants that are not busy. Dealing with specific lines of manufacture the report says the large steel works at Sydney and Sydney Mines were exceptionally busy in all departments. Farm implement factories at Hamilton reported a heavy year with a big demand for their manufactures. Stock was entirely sold out in some lines, and with a shortage of labor it was found difficult to fill new orders promptly. One foundry company at St. Thomas reported that employment could be given to twenty-five men if available. At Windsor all factories were active with the exception of the Ford Motor Company, which, on account of the taking of the annual inventory, laid off a number of men for a few weeks. Brockville reported unusual activity in steel, iron, and brass industries. At Victoria work in shipyard was brisk, with good prospects for the future. Progress was being made in the establishment of new shipyards for building lumber carrying vessels, and the number of employees was increased.

Furniture and wood working factories in some localities were reported active, with a demand for some trades reported at Woodstock and Berlin. Boot and shoe and clothing manufacturers were busy at Montreal and Berlin. Shirt and collar factories in the latter city were very busy, with a shortage of female labor. Tanners at Montreal complained that a shortage of labor was seriously affecting outputs.

Factories engaged in the preparation of food reported continued activity, and biscuit factories in number of instances advertised for help. Flour and cereal mills were very busy. Other miscellaneous factories reported a fair amount of activity.

There was marked quiet in the manufacture of flint glass, and members of the trades engaged in this work at Montreal, not having worked at their trade since February, 1914, were obliged to seek employment at other points or engage in some other occupation.

Textile and woollen factories were reported busy from most centres. At Truro and Moncton cotton wear and textile factories advertised for additional female labor and other help. At Montreal manufacturers of textiles had orders ahead and were laying the foundation for a continuance of activity after the war. Galt also reported textile and woollen factories very busy.

Not the First Time.

A good law story is told by Canadian barristers, which is worth repeating. A young lawyer, according to the report pleaded before Justice Greenshields that a case in which the attorney's firm was interested should be postponed because the partner was busy in another court.

"Proceed," said Justice Greenshield. "We have the record, we have the judgment. We will help you."

"But," protested the young lawyer, "I have not studied the case."

"It matters not," came from the bench. "Proceed. We will help you."

"But, my lord," persisted the young man, "I know nothing about the case."

"Proceed, proceed," was the inexorable command. "It is not the first time you have appeared before this court in a case you knew nothing about."

She Was Used to It.

A soldier had been riding a motor cycle at one of the Canadian training camps when suddenly it stopped, and all his power could not convince the machine to go. He started in to loosen different parts about it, all the time uttering exclamations beneath his breath. Suddenly he stopped and turned to a small girl who had been watching him, and seemed very interested, and said: "I wish you would get away from here." Of course, she asked why and the soldier quickly answered: "Well it's best to know. I'm going to swear."

A smile came into the little girl's face, and she said: "Oh, then, I can stay, my daddy's got a motor cycle."

Girls Study Law.

Out of twenty-nine applicants for admission to the Osgoode Hall Law School, four are young ladies. They are: Miss Aileen Isabel Silk, daughter of T. H. Silk, banker, of Shelburne; Miss Muriel Lee, daughter of Lyman Lee, barrister of Hamilton; Miss Katherine Macdonald, daughter of the late W. Macdonald, formerly a barrister at Guelph; and Miss Edith Grace Gordon, daughter of J. W. Gordon, of Toronto.

No Teacher Shortage.

The supply of school teachers in Ontario is not likely to run short for a year or two to come. The Provincial Normal Schools have, according to officials of the Department of Education, about 1,300 students. This number, while a little less than last year, is considered ample to meet all requirements. It is estimated that the supply of third-class teachers will be added to by about 125.

Has Unloaded 122 Loads.

Daniel Wemp of Emerald, Amherst Island, aged 85 years, has so far this season unloaded 102 loads of hay and 20 loads of grain on his farm, and a record is claimed on his behalf.

The Decoy

By RYLAND BELL

The great decisive campaigns of the world have their place in history and are as well known as the large cities of the world. The conquest of America, which extended over several centuries, is comparatively little known. It was achieved almost entirely by citizens who, to make new homes for themselves, wrested a wilderness from the savages. None of its many parts is more thrilling than the possession of that region which embraces Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky by the Virginians.

Early during the immigration that set in from Virginia to this region in the latter part of the eighteenth century John May, his clerk and a man named Skiles embarked on a flatboat—the senior car of that period—and began the descent of the Ohio river. At Point Pleasant they were joined by a man Flinn and his two sisters. Indians inhabited both banks of the river, and it was necessary to keep a sharp watch night and day. Savage warfare was waged in those days not, open fighting, but cunning. The red men rarely attacked a boat in the river, but practiced all sorts of acts to decoy the emigrants to the shore, where an ambush awaited. One of the devices was to counterfeit captive whites to call out to the travelers that they had escaped from Indians and beg to be taken aboard.

One morning at daylight the watch awakened the crew with the information that there were fires below. At the same time two white men came down to the river bank on the side of the fires and begged to be taken aboard. They told a pitiful story as to how they had been captured and how they had escaped, stating that if left they would likely be taken. May, who was familiar with Indian devices, turned a deaf ear to their entreaties. He asked them what had caused the fires below and the supposed ignorance of them. May was by this convinced that the men were decoys and kept the middle of the stream. While they were talking the men were running on the shore to keep pace with the boat, pleading in despairing tones to be saved from torture and death.

This was too much for the women, who were in favor of landing and taking the fugitives aboard. Flinn was soon won over; May held firm for awhile, but was at last persuaded. He consented to run near enough to the bank to permit Flinn to wade ashore and have a nearer view of and question the two men. By the time this was decided on the boat had drifted a mile beyond the latter. The boat was pulled to the bank, and Flinn stepped ashore.

Several Indians stepped out from cover, seized him and fired on the boat. Two of the men sprang to their guns, the third, May, to an oar. His only hope was to get the boat again into the current. He called to the others to drop their rifles and help him, but the fire was so hot that they sank down for shelter. The boat lay still while the Indians kept pouring in lead. One of the women was killed, Skiles badly wounded, and there was nothing for May to do but surrender. When he arose to do so he was shot dead.

The Indians now went out to the boat, scalped the dead and made captives of the party. They were joined by the two decoy white renegades, and all spent the night on the river bank.

In the morning three flatboats made their appearance. They were in charge of Thomas Marshall and his son. The Indians forced their prisoners to man the oars of the captive boat, which was headed for the channel to intercept those coming down. Those in Marshall's boats saw their danger and made what preparations they could for defense. The first two boats, though exposed to a heavy fire from the Indians, passed on down and escaped.

Marshall commanded the last boat. The Indians, while attempting to reach it, got out of the current. Their prisoners were towed at such a rate as purposely to make them helpless. Taking advantage of this the second boat overhauled the third to which Flinn was transferring the passengers. The third was set adrift. Then the oars and rowers available, being doubled, the whole party made their escape.

This yielding to the pleadings of the white decoys, taken with other cases, resulted in some very unmerciful refusals to take aboard real escaped prisoners. A Colonel Downing had been captured and marched into the Indian country north of the Ohio river by an old Indian and his son. One evening as the Indian went for water the prisoner picked up a tomahawk, followed him and killed him. The young man sprang upon him, but was thrown off wounded and escaped to the river. A flatboat came by, and Downing begged to be taken aboard. Those on board not only turned a deaf ear to his entreaties, but the boat was turned to the opposite shore. Other boats came along, and the fugitive ran along the shore, pleading with them to save him. All refused till at last a man consented to come ashore for him in a canoe.

How many white men who had been captured by Indians and escaped were left to be retaken on account of the oractices of the decoys is uncertain, but there were probably a number of them, for during the opening up of the country the emigrants and settlers were constantly falling into the hands of the savages.

HER TUB FROCK.

Fetching Gown For Hot Weather Days.

White voile polka dotted in sage green and cut with a tucked skirt and revere bodice makes this cool gown. The middle tuck, collar and cuffs are

COOL LOOKING.

trimmed with [illegible] white voile like the vestee. Sage [illegible] gives the belt and perky tie, which is model easily copied.

CHILDREN'S DIET.

What Must Be Considered by the Small Gourmet.

"My child eats everything."

This exclamation has a good and a bad interpretation. If "everything" means pickles, cucumbers, sweet corn, pie, pepper hash, kidney stew, cheese, coffee and beer and the child is under eight years of age or even slightly over that mark the mother should be ashamed to say it.

If, on the other hand, she merely means that the child eats everything which she wisely selects for him and is not "finicky"—that is, will eat well cooked cereals, vegetables, fruits, nutritious desserts—if this is what "everything" implies, then the mother has every right to be proud, for such a child has been sensibly fed.

A child should be trained to eat everything you put before him, but do not put "everything" before him which you yourself eat.

A child's stomach is much smaller than yours; therefore he should have less heavy and more frequent meals than you do. In the middle of the morning or afternoon a child should have some milk, with bread or toast or a saucer of cereal. A child not only must keep his body warm, but must build up new muscles, new bones and increase his strength. You should not attempt to increase the strength of his back by asking him to carry a trunk to the third floor. But are you sure you are not asking his stomach to perform just as remarkable a feat by feeding it twice as much as the size of it will allow and its small strength digest?

Your digestive system has had many years of practice in assimilating all kinds of food; your child has only three or four years of such experience behind him. How, then, can you expect him to digest the same foods which you do—meat, cheese, pickles, coleslaw, coffee and other foods as difficult for a child's stomach to handle?

Eating Wheat Bread.

The three and one-half pints entire wheat flour, a pint of good white bread flour, a handful of salt, butter half the size of an egg, one-half cupful of [illegible] molasses, a compressed yeast cake, a quart warm water. Mix dry ingredients together first, then rub in butter. Dissolve one-half cupful of water from the measured quart and dissolve yeast cake in this. Add to dry ingredients, then add molasses, then rest of water. Knead about twenty minutes, using enough white flour to form a soft but not a sticky dough. This might need about an additional pint of white flour. Cover well and put in a warm place overnight. In the morning, when it has risen to top of bowl or pan, turn out on a well floured board and mold into loaves. Allow to rise until loaves reach top of pans and bake in a hot oven thirty-five or forty minutes. When done turn from pans and with a small piece of paper spread butter over top crust of each loaf.

The Golf Helmet.

There is a new model of golf cap which much resembles a policeman's helmet and has a little patent kid chin strap. The material is linen or satin and is covered over with a handmade fish net. The front is decorated with an embroidered applique.

The New Petticoats.

White petticoats of batiste or very thin silk are made with a deep ruffled flounce which measures from three to five yards round. These are to be worn under the net and organdie dresses, which require voluminous petticoats to display their charm.

MAIL FOR PRISONERS.

Canadian Government Issues New Instructions to Senders.

Owing to difficulties experienced in sending letters and parcels to Canadian prisoners-of-war in Germany the Post-office Department has issued revised instructions regarding the despatching of mail to Germany. Postage need not be paid on either letters or parcels.

Regarding rules as to letters, the department reiterates that letters must be left open and should not exceed in length two sides of a sheet of notepaper, and on no account must the writing be crossed. Postcards are preferred to letters, and if the former are sent they must not contain views of warships, camps, docks, bird's eye views and any conspicuous landmarks. Communications should be confined to family matters, and [illegible] military, or political conditions [illegible] allowed.

Parcels must not contain letters, but outside of that there is no restrictions as to contents of parcels so long as they are intended for the benefit of the addressees. No parcel should exceed 11 pounds. Strong [illegible] boxes, and several folds of strong packing paper are recommended as coverings. The address should be as follows: Rank, initials, name, regiment, or other unit, British [illegible] Prisoner of War, place of internment, Germany. Money may be sent on application from the post-office officials.

Eel a Source of Profit.

[illegible] formerly obtaining [illegible] happy combination to the taste. Nevertheless in Europe and America their flesh is in demand, and scientists tell us it has great food value. It may be news to many that eels are caught by certain [illegible] in the Province of Quebec, the largest [illegible] being taken in the Richelieu River, which at that point is about half a mile wide. Early every morning the catch is removed and deposited in large vats which lie partly submerged near the [illegible] houses from which the eels are taken [illegible] Richelieu River, by reason of [illegible] and the softness of its water, is said locally to be particularly [illegible] for the [illegible] of eels. Naturalists have not yet [illegible] they have collected much precise data as to the habits of this fish. But the fact is eels are caught [illegible] Richelieu [illegible] and more [illegible] five eel catchers are [illegible] employed, and the [illegible] unique enterprise is said to have acquired a moderate competence. Some say the net profits last year were not very far short of $10,000. Shipments average about four barrels a day, and they go chiefly to Chicago.

Fewer Ships Last Year.

A decline in the number of vessels in Canadian registry is shown by the figures for last year, which have been compiled at the Marine and Fisheries Department. The total number of vessels so registered was 8,757, of which 4,132 were steamers. The total net tonnage was 929,312. Although the decline is not so great as would appear from a comparison of the figures with those of the preceding year, owing to the fact that a revision of the list resulted in the elimination of the names of a number of vessels which had been carried, but were no longer in commission, the number of new vessels constructed was less. It was 246 last year of 18,832 tons, as compared with 329 the previous year of 43,000.

Although the number of ships decreased, however, there was an increase in the number of sailors serving on board them. The figures were 45,461 as compared with about 42,000 the year before.

Toy for Royal Children.

Thanks to the quick eye of a Royal soldier and to the kind heart of a Toronto Exhibition director, some small people in an English palace are going to have a new toy.

Looking at Tutland by the Coventry [illegible] Exhibition [illegible] the soldier spied a toy doll in uniform.

"That's his scout," he said.

And with that Mr. Joseph Oliver took it from its place and handed it to the Chief Scout, whose face beamed at such pleasure.

"I just knew the Duke would like it for his grandchildren," was Mr. Oliver's delightful explanation of the incident.

Neutrals Cannot Land.

In order to prevent persons of enemy nationality from landing in Canada, under the guise of neutrals, a regulation has been adopted providing that no alien master or member of the crew of a vessel arriving at a Canadian port, shall be allowed to land without the production of proof that he is not an alien enemy. An alien may, however, land for a temporary purpose, by permission of the Customs or Immigration officials, and the regulations do not apply to United States fishermen visiting Canadian ports for purposes authorized by treaty.

Defective Lightning Rods.

In the annual report of the O.A.C., attention is called to the fact that many agents are selling iron-centred lightning rods, which are very short-lived. The iron rusts out in a very few years, leaving only a thin shell of copper, which is not heavy enough to carry a bolt of lightning without melting.

It is suggested that legislation be enacted prohibiting the sale of such rods.

Farm and Garden

SEEDING ALFALFA.

Early Fall Is the Best Time—A Firm Seed Bed Necessary.

Farmers wishing to grow alfalfa should first plant an acre or two and learn how to handle the crop successfully before seeding a large acreage. Alfalfa for Farm and Home. Alfalfa should be cut for hay just as new growth starts out near the ground, and this is generally about or before the time the plants are beginning to bloom. Authorities differ as to time of harvesting the crop. Some advocate cutting when in bloom, while others pay no attention to the blooms, but cut be-

AN ALFALFA HARVEST.

fore the young shoots for the next crop get high enough to be cut off in mowing.

The best time to seed alfalfa is from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15. Sow fifteen pounds per acre if alfalfa drill is used on inoculated soil and not less than twenty-five pounds when sown broadcast. If seed is sown by hand, sow half the seed one way and then cross the field with the balance.

Be sure you obtain a firm seed bed before seeding and cover the seed lightly with smoothing harrow when sown by hand.

Don't forget to thoroughly inoculate the seed before sowing, and if inoculated soil can be secured use at least 400 pounds per acre, covering immediately. When sowing land to alfalfa for the first time where there is no inoculation in soil, sow even thirty to forty pounds of seed per acre.

FARM ACCOUNTING.

A Necessary Adjunct to Successful Farming.

The farmer who wishes to make money out of his farming operations rather than merely pay expenses while waiting for land values to rise, finds that something more than experience is necessary. A proper system of accounting for his individual farm and adapted to his conditions, is conducive to success, in the opinion of Theodore Macklin, instructor in rural economics in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

"Farmers are finding they must be certain that the balance shows up on the profit side and not on the cost account," says Mr. Macklin. "To bring about this favorable condition, accounting must be adapted where it can be of service. In the city business men have separate offices. It is true, and the size of the business increases the need of a specialized office. With the farmer, however, it is only necessary that he should follow a systematic method of conducting his accounting work. As little time as possible should be lost in entering records.

"The farm inventory should include a statement of all the farmer's land, buildings and equipment, live stock and produce on hand, and a list of debts that he owes other people or that others owe him.

"Under certain circumstances farmers may have little use for accounting, but there are times when several crops are competitive, and when the margins are close, make it almost impossible to tell whether the farmer is profiting or losing without some kind of an accounting system."

IN THE ORCHARD.

A very small wire carelessly left around the trunk of a small tree may prove its death.

Cut off the limb that blights before it begins to decay. That may save the life of the tree.

Thin the fruit on the apple trees. Pick off every little imperfect apple. What you leave will be so much the better for it.

Don't let plum stones, peach pits, etc., dry out if you want them for seed purposes. Pack them in boxes of moist soil until planting time in October.

Look out for sun scald on trees that have not sufficient foliage to shade their own trunk and main limbs. A little forethought will enable you to shade the threatened parts in some manner and thus stop the danger of damaged bark on the southwest side.

KEEPING MILK IN SUMMER.

Method of Preserving It Sweet Without an Ice Chest.

"Milk can be kept sweet in summer, even where there is no cellar or icebox in which to keep it," says J. B. Fitch, associate professor of dairy husbandry in the Kansas State Agricultural college.

"Half of a barrel or a tub may be placed between the pump and the stock watering trough," explains Professor Fitch. "If there is much pumping to be done for other purposes, the milk will be cooled several times a day without extra trouble to the housewife.

"Cans containing the milk are set in the barrel or tub. Two holes, each about three inches in diameter, should be made in opposite sides of the barrel. These are connected with the pump spout and the watering trough by gas pipes and should be high enough to keep the jars surrounded by water without danger of its entering them. As the fresh water is pumped into the pipe leading to the milk barrel it passes around the milk jars and cools the milk.

"The milk jars should be covered, as should also the top of the barrel. Covering will keep in the cooler temperature as well as keep out the dust. Towels wrapped around each jar will aid in keeping the milk cooler. Changing the water at least three times a day will keep the milk sweet from twelve to twenty hours.

"To avoid lifting out the milk jars, if the water is to be completely changed, a cork may be fitted into a hole near the floor of the barrel. The drained off water may well be used for scrubbing the porches or watering the garden.

"While this plan is suited to a small quantity of milk, it is not advisable if there is much milk to be handled," says Mr. Fitch. "When handling large quantities of milk it is best to have a separator and sell the cream."

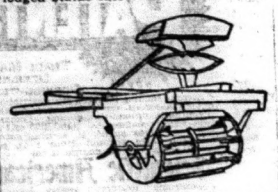
Farming as a Vocation.

The thousands who wish to take up farming as a vocation feel the appeal unusually strong just now owing to the large profits which are possible. These men see a good chance for success in the high rate of commodity prices, and undoubtedly many of them are wise enough to realize that land prices will never be lower. This is the additional incentive governing the large migration to the country districts.

Heads of families who have taken up this subject find ready encouragement in conditions as described. Many of them see that farm life offers them the only real chance for independence and comfort which they seek for their families. All such people, if they are intelligent observers, have learned that rural life is no longer isolated or irksome in a social sense. The steady improvement in transportation facilities in all parts of the country and the use of telephones and motors have brought farm families in touch with town life and the advantages which are common to other elements of society. Generally speaking, the country is much more enjoyable than ever before from the viewpoint of a farmer's family, while the financial aspect has made gains of equal importance.

A New Stalk Cutter.

A set of prongs attached to the tongue of this machine moves the lodged stalks into the line of draft as



it is drawn over the field. Then the cutting blades on the drum bend the stalks to the ground and chop them into short lengths.

Caring For Strawberries.

[C. W. Rapp, Oklahoma station.]

A strawberry patch that is well cultivated during the summer and from which all unnecessary runners are removed should remain in good condition and store up sufficient plant food for an excellent crop. One that is neglected and which mats or grows up in weeds cannot be expected to produce well. Such berries as are produced will be small. The crop will easily be influenced by dry weather in the spring, and a good drought during summer will kill off most of the plants.

Nothing responds better to good care than a strawberry patch, and no fruit is more easily affected by neglect.

WHOM YOUNG FOLKS

A Story That Tells of Good Deeds Done.

SAVING AN EMPEROR'S LIFE.

Kindly Act of a Poor Man Grew Into Remarkable Series of Adventures—Other Offerings of Interest to Little People.

Children, said Uncle Ben to Polly Ann and little Ned, I am going to tell you about

THE BEGGAR'S PENNY.

A generous man gave a beggar a penny. The beggar went on his way until he came to a baker's shop. He was just going to buy some bread with the penny when an old man came up with a pilgrim's staff in his hand. The pilgrim was selling pictures of the city of Jerusalem in order to get money to ransom his brother, who had been taken prisoner by the Turks at Jerusalem.

The poor beggar was moved by the story of the pilgrim. He gave him the new penny and told him its story. The baker saw this kind act of the lame beggar, and as a reward he gave him more bread than he could have bought for the penny.

When the pilgrim came to Jerusalem he went at once to the Turkish governor and offered him all the money he had gathered for his brother's freedom. The governor, however, wanted more money and would not let the brother go.

The pilgrim said, "This is all that I have except one copper penny," and then he told the story of the penny. The governor asked to see the penny that had done so many good actions. "I will keep it," he said, "and wear it next my heart, and perhaps a blessing will go with it." Then he gave the pilgrim all his money back again and let his brother go free.

Soon after this the Turkish governor was in battle. An arrow struck him on the breast, but it glanced off without hurting him. It had struck against the penny, and thus his life was saved.

When the war was over the governor went to his master, the emperor, and, as they talked together, he told how his life had been saved by a penny. He showed him the penny and told its story. As the emperor gazed at it he exclaimed again and again: "It is wonderful! It is wonderful!"

The governor, seeing his delight, gave him the penny, and the emperor fastened it with a golden chain to the hilt of his sword. One day soon after this the emperor was about to drink a cup of wine when the empress asked to see the hilt of his sword. As he held it up the penny dropped into the cup of wine. When he took it out he saw that the copper had turned to a green color. Some one had mixed poison with the wine, but the change in the color of the penny warned the emperor, and his life was saved.

Then the emperor had the penny put in his crown, surrounded by diamonds and jewels of great value.

THAT SUNBURN.

How to Cure This Ache of All Thin Skins.

Sunburn is often extremely painful. In many cases where a girl has been out in the sun practically all day the skin blisters and causes very real suffering. It is a wise girl who knows how to care for her own sunburn, for she will save herself a good bit of pain by doctoring it at once.

When you return to the house after a day in the open and find your arms, neck and face all rose colored from the sun don't stop to question why, but start in treating it at once. The burn never hurts the first day, and sometimes it does not the second day, but you will certainly get it the third unless you are very careful. Don't wait until the skin begins to itch and smart before you put on a cream, but at the first sign of rose color where white usually is start your doctoring at once.

Cocoa butter is excellent to take the sting out of sunburn, and witch hazel cream is another fine emollient. Rub either one in well at the first appearance of the burn and then again the next day, and you will not be bothered so much by the pain and itch.

Standardized.

"Do you like Welsh rabbits?"

"I prefer real rabbits."

"Why so?"

"Then you know what you're eating. Nature makes all her rabbits alike."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In Doubt.

"Sometimes," confided Mrs. Longwed to her intimate friend, "I think my husband is the patientest, gentlest, best natured soul that ever lived, and sometimes I think it's just laziness."—Christian Herald.

Our National Parks.

The national parks of this country cover a great area, 4,665,966 acres in all. If all were put together it would mean an area of 7,290 square miles, as large, nearly, as the state of New Jersey.

Robustness.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a hypochondriac?"

"A hypochondriac, my son, is a person whose constitution is so strong that he can stand any amount of worry about his health."—Washington Star.

Humor and Philosophy

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Don't start in if you know it may lead you with lots of time on your hands.

A bird in the hand is worth $25 if it costs it if it is in the closed season.

Don't ask a woman's age. She might tell you and thus destroy a time honored illusion.

Never kick a man when he is down. He may be able to come back.

Men never gossip. Still the married woman usually begins hers with "My husband says."

Many people are proud to be able to trace their ancestry back to the Mayflower, but sometimes we wonder how the ancestors would feel about the matter.

If some persons would spend as much time in hard work as they spend looking for a soft snap they might afford pork chops three times a day.

The open season is nearly here when the city sportsman takes to the woods and the rural resident tarries in his cellar the while.

Useless Information.

He knew just how to sail a boat
And how to drive a trotter.
If any scheme was to be worked
He was the little plotter.
Advice on every puzzling point
He was quite free in giving—
In fact, he knew most anything
But how to make a living.

He knew which roads about the town
Were smooth and which were hilly.
He knew what stockings were in style,
Now, doesn't that seem silly?
And he could juggle a cravat
To make it fit the collar,
For he was wise to everything
But how to grab a dollar.

He knew how oysters should be fried,
How chickens should be basted,
Could tell you the ingredients
Of everything he tasted.
Crocheting, knitting and all that
He knew the latest stitches,
Was handy man at everything
But getting next to riches.

Had acting plumbing he could fix
Or mend a chair or table,
A broken window pane reset
And stop leaks in the gable.
His mind a storehouse was of facts
Now, doesn't it seem funny
That while he knew so very much
He couldn't get the money?

Covered His Trail.

"Uncle Rastus, somebody has been stealing my chickens."

"Dat's too bad, too bad. Dey is powerful nice chickens too."

"But I suspect you."

"Well, Mr. Blackstone, you can't hurt my feelings dat way so long as you can't prove it."

"But I can prove it, you old rascal."

"I'd like to know how you goin' to do dat. I done eat 'em all up and burned de feathers, suh."

Some Characteristics.

"Willie, do you know the domestic birds?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Name one."

"The mule."

"No, no; the mule isn't a bird."

"Our hired man says our mule is."

Works Both Ways.

It's the little piled on little
That a fortune makes, and yet
Piling up the little driblets
Is what runs us into debt.

Too Apt to Break Out.

"Do you know Miss Fleighty?"

"Yes; she lives in the flat above me."

"She is a great singer in her mind."

"In her mind! Gracious, I wish she would keep more of her singing there."

Less For Her.

"Beutem won't pay a thing unless he has to. He has even been sued by the tailor for his wedding suit."

"His wife must feel awful about it."

"She does. His lawyer tells him he will have to pay it."

Adhesive, but Bad.

"He may lose his reputation if he doesn't look out."

"He can't."

"Why?"

"They read it to him every place he goes."

His Way.

"I thought you told me your husband had quit smoking?"

"I did."

"But I saw him smoking today."

"Oh, that's his way of quitting."

Willing to Be Pleased.

"What can I do to please you?"

"Do you want to real bad?"

"Honest I do."

"Then go home and stay there."

Ambiguous.

"Have some short cake, dear. I made it myself."

"I though you did."

The End of a Lawsuit

A Lawyer Paved the Way; a Woman Did the Rest

By F. A. MITCHEL

My friend Jernegan came into my law office one morning and said to me:

"Tom, my affairs have been in the hands of Turner & Swift ever since my dad died, and they have got them into a frightful snarl. They now tell me that I'm likely to lose everything. I've concluded to take the management of the estate out of their hands and put it in yours."

This seemed to me like a doctor called in to save a patient that had been given up by another doctor, but Jim Jernegan and I had long been chums, and I couldn't refuse him. A tin box full of papers arrived at my office, the box being marked in gilt letters "Estate of James R. Jernegan." Jim's father, and I proceeded to an investigation.

The deceased had made a fortune by a land speculation in which he had had a partner named Hausman. The two had quarreled, each claiming the lion's share of the property. This had started a lawsuit which had been inherited with the property by the heirs. The value of the land had increased, but the costs of the suit had increased proportionately. Hausman before his death had transferred his interest to a man named Starkweather, and Starkweather had died, leaving it to his only child, a daughter.

I found my client absolutely ignorant of the condition of his interests in the property. "Don't talk to me about it," he said. "I know nothing of law. That's what I hire you for." So I was obliged to work out the puzzle unaided. I found that there were just two interests in the property, Jim's and Starkweather's daughter's. The lawyers had been playing these two interests, one against the other to make business for themselves. I would have brought about a settlement, but the rascals had got the matter so tangled that this was impossible. There was but one way to effect such a result, and that was by a union of the two opposing interests. Since one of the parties was a man and the other a woman this might be effected by marriage.

But I saw no hope in such a solution. The woman might be old; she might be homely; she might be a virago. And even though she were young and attractive I knew that Jim would never marry. When twenty-two or twenty-three years old he had been jilted by a girl he loved, and this had made him a confirmed woman hater. He was now thirty, frequented clubs and had no home. I think that he would have liked a home, but could not have one without a wife, and he had no confidence in any woman.

However, I determined to have a look at the person who was fighting Jim for the estate and ask her if she would accede to something of no real importance as an excuse to call upon her. I found a woman of about twenty-seven, handsome and apparently otherwise attractive, except that her disposition did not seem especially amiable. But whether this was natural to her or had been engendered by her fight for affluence in lieu of poverty or some other cause I was ignorant. Beyond this defect, which I was obliged to admit was serious, there was no reason why she should not make a husband happy.

I determined to broach my plan to her. Beginning with a statement of how her lawyer had played off her interests against those of her opponent, I entered into a detailed explanation of the tangle into which the two interests had been brought and finally ended by saying:

"There is but one way in which the property can be saved. The two interests should be united in one person."

"How can that be?" she asked in wonderment.

"By marriage."

"Then all I have to say is that the property will be sunk."

I made no rejoinder, but, gathering up some papers I had brought with me, took my leave. Any attempt to bring two such persons together would be evidently futile. The lady was as much in the hands of her lawyers as Jim had been in the hands of his. She knew nothing about the condition of affairs until I made my statement to her. She did not even know who was her opponent. Until I informed her she had no idea how she had been used by her lawyers or that she was in danger of poverty, for they had kept her supplied with an income taken from the principal.

I was not surprised, then, when in a few weeks I received a call from her at my office.

"Would a legal marriage," she asked, "with this man who is endeavoring to cheat me out of my property, without my living with him, bring about a settlement of this suit?"

After some thought I told her that it would help matters very much. I told her this not because I would approve such a marriage, for I would not and felt sure that it would bring about added difficulties, but I hoped by fostering the idea a union of hearts might be effected. I added, however, that I would think over what she had said and advise her more definitely.

I next tackled Jim. I went through the same explanations as with the lady, ending in the same way.

"Now, my boy," I said, "the decided question for you is, will you marry her?"

Jim asked a question as to the condition of the lady's heart, but I, of course, cared nothing about it because a marriage with her opponent was to be a mere legal fraternity. Jim did not care to marry any woman. However, as I had no friendship for Jim, there was a big fee for me.

Months passed, during which there was no change in the situation except that the property was going from bad to worse. Meanwhile Starkweather had an honest lawyer who gave her a true view of the situation and refused to keep up his income on an expectation of securing a slice of the property for himself. He also confirmed what I had said about a settlement by marriage, though he pointed out grave consequences that might result from this plan. Nevertheless he showed her how it would render available funds for present use, and she determined to adopt it provided the party of the other part would consent. I broached the plan to Jim, who was also cramped for funds, and assured him that, besides releasing certain moneys, possibly it might end in a settlement of the suit. He took the matter under consideration and, when posted at his club for dues and supplies that he could not pay for, concluded to adopt the marriage plan. I tried to interest him in the lady by sounding her praises, but he wouldn't listen to me. "She may be a Medusa for all I care," he said.

I was obliged by the contracting parties to draw up a paper stating the conditions of the marriage, one of which was that when it became of no use financially to either party no opposition would be raised to an annulment or divorce. This was to be signed just before the marriage ceremony.

The day before the wedding Miss Starkweather's attorney came to my office to protest against what he called my method of settling the suit, averring that not only was it unprofessional, but he believed it would result in a worse tangle than ever. I denied that it was my plan, but had been suggested to me by Miss Starkweather. I had partly assented to it at first, hoping to make an amicable match, but since this plan had failed I declined to approve the plan. Jernegan had assented to it on account of an immediate pressure for funds.

The lawyer begged me to go to his client with him and dissuade him from making a marriage that was contracted in enmity. I consented to do so, and when we met her I confirmed what he said about the probable evil effects of such a marriage.

"I relieve you gentlemen," she said, "of all responsibility in this affair, and I beg that you will give yourselves no concern about it whatever. My mind is made up. Good morning."

That ended the matter so far as we lawyers were concerned. But I took the precaution to tell Jim that the woman had relieved me of all responsibility in the matter and asked him to do the same. He said that something must be done to procure funds, for he was on the border of disgrace. No matter what resulted from the marriage he would not blame me.

The marriage—it could scarcely be called a wedding—was appointed for 11 o'clock in the morning. I went with Jim to the house. He didn't wear different clothes from his usual daily apparel. On the way he seemed rather melancholy. I fancied that he was thinking of the girl who had jilted him. When we reached the house we were shown into the drawing room. In a few minutes a clergyman entered. It seemed more to me as if we were to take part in a funeral instead of a wedding. We three sat without speaking till a rear door was thrown open, and the bride, in ordinary apparel, attended by an elderly lady, entered. She was evidently much excited and kept her eyes on the floor.

The parson and I rose, but Jim sat still. Turning to look at him, I saw on his face an expression of astonishment and wonder mixed. He seemed glued to his chair. Then, suddenly starting up, he made several strides to the bride and stopped before her. She raised her eyes to his, but there was no surprise in them.

"Mildred," he cried passionately, "what means this? Why did you"—

"I didn't."

"Did you consent to this legal union knowing me to be the groom?"

There was no reply to this. Again she dropped her eyes to the floor. Jim looked at her steadily for a time without speaking, then, turning to the clergyman, motioned him to proceed with the ceremony.

All these months I had been working up the climax of a romance without knowing it. Had Jim permitted me to tell him anything about his legal opposer it would have come out that she was the girl who he considered had jilted him. Perhaps it is well he did not, for the unreasonableness of lovers is proverbial, and had he known the facts it is quite likely the climax might have been different.

After my visit to Miss Starkweather she had investigated her affairs and learned that her father had come into possession of the interest in land owned by Hausman, who had been part owner of the land bought by him and Jim's father. In this way she learned that her lover, with whom she had quarreled, was her opponent in the lawsuit. She had then taken her own peculiar way to effect a reconciliation.

I confess I was tickled to death at the result of my initiative, worked out by the marvelous method of a woman. Two estranged lovers were brought together, their estate was saved to them, and I pocketed a $10,000 fee.

EMBERS

They Relighted a Flame of Love

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Paula Featherston was a creature of impulse. She had accepted her husband on impulse and married him on impulse. Before the honeymoon had waned she decided that she had made a mistake. Dick Featherston was a serious, matter of fact fellow with a strong will. He never allowed his heart to run away with his head. If his wife was in error and he was sure she was in error he refused to condone the error.

Then, too, Dick was a different man socially from those to whom Paula had been accustomed. He was not a dancing man; he was not a social leader; he was just plain Dick Featherston, with not a ray of glitter in his makeup. When Paula had introduced him to one of her society friends the young woman said to her, "Not at all the kind of person I supposed you would marry."

Within a few years after the marriage of Dick and Paula there came a definite result to Paula's dissatisfaction with her husband. Denis Brown was exactly the kind of man her friends supposed she would marry. He was a cotillion leader, a club man, a lady killer. Denis saw that all was not right between Paula and her husband. He began by feeling a pride in being favored by a married woman. But he did not stop here. He persuaded Paula to leave her husband and child and go away with him.

The elopers were to meet near Dick Featherston's summer cottage by the sea. Paula started with a wildly beating heart. The journey seemed too short. When the train drew into the little station she paused for an instant on the platform and then ran down the steps to the highway which curved sharply away toward the sea.

Down a vista of golden hued maples she saw the blue water and the curling white crested waves. It was October, and all of the summer cottages were closed. There was an air of desolation in the boarded windows and the bare verandas. The wind was keen and there was a pungent smell of bayberries from the sandy bluffs that ran down to the beach.

Mrs. Featherston passed beyond the last small cottage and rounded a jutting point of land to turn into a cobblestone gateway that led to a more pretentious house. There were grassy lawns dappled with brilliant autumn leaves, and back of the house was a garage, but there was evidence that the place had been long untenanted.

Paula Featherston inserted a key in the front door and rather hesitated at the rust of musty air that rushed out as the sea breeze swept in.

When she had closed the door and stood within the silent house she hesitated again.

The dear familiarity of the hall struck some answering cord in her heart. She winced as she turned away and passed through the various rooms where the furniture was swathed in ghostly linen. Before one closed door she paused and then passed on.

It was her husband's library.

It was useless to enter there. What she had come after was upstairs in her own boudoir. If she was to meet Denis Brown at the end of the beach road she must hasten.

In her boudoir she sat down before the little satinwood writing desk and unlocked it. It was growing late, and the room was quite dark. She went to the window and unfastened a shutter. It banged in the wind, and her fair hair was tossed into disorder before she finally fixed the catch and closed the sash.

She went back to the desk and opened a secret drawer which was stuffed full of letters. These she carried to the hearth and heaped into a little pyre and touched a match to it. The blue smoke curled spirally upward; then the papers burst into sudden flame.

Words stood out clearly here and there, brief messages out of the past written in letters of fire.

"The moments have been hours and the hours days. My dearest sweetheart, be careful of yourself. If anything should happen— Tomorrow I shall call you wife—my darling wife!"

With a flurry the last letter shot up the chimney, a black, charred thing, dead, like their happiness. That was always the way when one expected too much of life, and Dick had been disappointing. He had curbed her in everything. No wonder she had rebelled.

She tried to laugh as she remembered her absurd happiness that evening when they arrived at Seaways to spend their honeymoon. They had made much ceremony about lighting the hearth fire in the library, and Dick had recited the "Hanging of the Crane" as they sat on the settle and watched the flames. Every year after that they had spent a few months at Seaways until last year, when the break came. Since then she had traveled the world over, the gayest of the gay in every fashionable resort, while Dick pegged away in the Street, and baby Polly was spoiled by a doting grandmother.

Suddenly her face grew tense, and she closed her eyes. Things would be better after this, for she had made up her mind to go away with Denis Brown. Then—then Dick would have no excuse for withholding her freedom.

As for Polly, why, Grandmother Featherston had undoubtedly weaned the baby away from her mother.

Paula's heart hardened, and she laughed unpleasantly. The Featherstons were all that way—proud and stiff necked and conventional to a fault. She could safely say that there was no ache in her heart for any one—Dick, baby Polly or any one!

She walked defiantly to the mirror and, removing her hat, looked closely at her fair face. She was as lovely as ever. The two years of strain and worry had not marred her beauty. She must keep herself lovely for Denis' sake. Denis was an artist, a dreamer, a lover of beauty, and if she had disappointed Dick, who was not a beauty worshiper, she must not fail to hold Denis' love forever.

A little terror took possession of her for the moment, but she shrugged impatiently and turned away from the glass.

Denis was to meet her at the end of the road, and they were to go in his car to Boston. She had wanted this hour to herself before she left Seaways forever.

Gently she closed the door and went toward the stairs. Halfway down the flight she stopped short.

From somewhere in the house came the smell of burning wood—it was cedar, perhaps driftwood—but, no; it couldn't be that. She was quite alone in the house.

It was merely her fancy. Something in the hour had brought back the past too vividly. How many times she had come down the stairs at twilight sensing that same pungent odor from the hearth fire in the library!

She must visit the library too. She wanted that dear picture of Polly from Dick's desk. He could have as many more taken as he chose, she thought bitterly, and he would have Polly too. Of course the Featherstons would teach Polly to despise her mother. But she must hasten; Denis would be waiting.

She turned the knob of the library door and entered.

Before the warm coziness of the room she stood in dazed wonderment. There was a great, roaring fire of driftwood on the hearth, and somewhere a gnarled bit of cedar was sending out fragrant blue smoke.

A red shaded lamp illuminated the room softly.

Dick was writing at his desk, something big and splashing, in his dashing way.

Curled among the cushions on the settee was Polly, fast asleep.

A low table was drawn close to the fire, and on it were a singing kettle and some clumsily arranged tiny cups and saucers. Paula recognized them as Polly's cherished toys. There were other things—a pot of jam and some stale looking sweet biscuits. They might have been hurriedly rummaged from the chimney cupboard.

Paula saw these things in one swift glance. She also saw Dick's broad back as he bent over the desk. He did not turn his head at her entrance.

"I must go!" she told herself in wild alarm, but still she stood there, afraid to move.

Dick did not turn his head, but presently he spoke, carelessly:

"We've been waiting ages for you, dear. The kettle's boiling over. I've promised Polly that she shall pour the tea."

Paula leaned against the door and closed her eyes.

"Coming, Paula?" asked Dick after awhile.

She came forward and, resting her hands for support on the desk, leaned toward him.

"I—came here tonight—to—to—run away with Denis Brown!" she said.

"Yes?"

"Well, you cannot want me to pour tea for you now?" she laughed bitterly.

"Polly is to pour tea," he reminded her gently. "Besides, you will want to say goodby to her."

"Ah!" she cried sharply. "You are cruel."

He was silent. His pen ceased to write, and she knew that he was staring into the fire.

He must have suffered. His dark hair was almost white.

Polly stirred, opened her eyes, yawned like a white kitten and stared at her mother with unbelieving joy.

"Oh, muvver, muvver!" she shrieked at last, and, tumbling off the settee, she came to Paula's outstretched arms. For a long time Paula held her there, feeling her numbed heart slowly melting under the touch of the warm little body. Baby kisses smothered her face and throat, and little baby chuckles of endearment fell on her hungry ears.

At last Paula lifted wet eyes and looked straight at her husband. "I came after some letters of mine," she said honestly. "I must go now. This is the end."

Dick arose and went to the hearth fire. He stood there with an arm on the mantelpiece, his grave eyes searching her face.

"I'm sorry to spoil your plans, Paula," he said slowly, "but I can't allow any one to run away with my wife, you know. You've had a year or two of it, and when I heard—oh, well, he talked a little at the club about it's Polly, and I came down to stop it. I met Denis at the end of the road. I came around the other way by motor, and I thrashed him and sent him home."

A glad look came into Paula's face.

"Dick!" she said softly, and she knew then that the hearth fire had never been dead. Something had blown the embers into the warm flame of love again.

"Come and make the tea, muvver," scolded Polly.

STATUE TO FIRST SLAIN.

Frenchmen Are Raising Funds for a Monument.

From the Mayor of Montbellard, Doubs, France, Canadian papers have received an appeal to give publicity to a public subscription now being taken up in France and all the allied countries for a monument to Corporal Instructor Jules Andre Peugeot, of the 44th French Infantry, who was murdered by Lieut. Mayer, commandant of a reconnoitring party of the 5th Mulhouse Cavalry, thirty hours before his Government had declared war on France. The murder was committed at Joncherey, Canton de Delle, Haute-Rhin, France, at 10 o'clock on the morning of August 2. The German detachment had penetrated French territory by order of the German Government.

Corporal Peugeot was in command of an outpost at Joncherey. When the Huns approached he made the usual challenge. Mayer drew his service revolver and fired three times into the Frenchman's body. Mortally wounded, Peugeot managed to lift his rifle and slay his murderer. He was but 21 years of age, and a grandson of a former colonel in the French army. His body was removed to his native village and interred beside that of his soldier forefather.

It is the intention of the Peugeot Monument Committee, which is composed of a number of illustrious Frenchmen among whom are the Minister of War, and many Cabinet Ministers and Senators and Parliamentarians, to raise a magnificent monument to the memory of the first soldier to fall on the western front. The subscription has been opened in all the allied countries.

New Tax Means Big Revenue.

The new amusement tax provided for by the Legislature last session is expected to produce considerably more than the estimate of $600,000 made by Hon. T. W. McGarry. The Provincial Treasurer stated recently that the revenue from the sale of tax tickets had averaged about $50,000 a month and would probably go above that mark from now on with the theatrical season in full swing.

The large sum being secured from the tax means that the Provincial Government, by tapping only one source of revenue open to them, will be able to make up two-thirds or more of the income surrendered by the adoption of war-time prohibition.

Hon. Mr. McGarry intimated that the Government had several plans under consideration for the expenditure of the two millions to be raised this year by the mill on the dollar war tax. This year, however, the Government has not resorted to the plan of borrowing against the tax, as was done last year. It will not, therefore, have the war tax revenue at hand until the end of the present year.

Kettle Valley Railway.

Some industrial changes are likely to occur in southern British Columbia as the result of the opening of the Kettle Valley Railway a few days ago. The railway itself connects Nelson with Vancouver. The rate upon coal from Princeton to Vancouver is now $1.10 per ton as compared with $2 previously. Possibilities in metal mining are now probabilities. Copper properties but partially developed give every indication of being good "producers." In the Princeton district the British Columbia Copper Company is developing several properties. Hitherto one of the great difficulties has been the high cost of getting in freight and supplies. Now that railway facilities are available the miners as well as the settlers in the territory served will have an opportunity to get their supplies through to markets at a cost that is nearer to a practical level.

1,800 Automobiles Ferried.

A record was established at Windsor on Labor Day, when more than 1,800 automobiles were ferried across Detroit River from the Michigan side. This is the greatest number handled in any single day since the interchange of auto licenses became effective four months ago. The increased traffic was due to the Windsor race meeting and also to the fact that it was a general holiday on both sides of the river.

Two more States, Missouri and Iowa, have been added to the list of States with which Ontario motor licenses are interchangeable. There are now fourteen States of the Union which have agreed to reciprocity in this matter with Ontario.

He Was a Banana Man.

The other night we had a meeting of all Orangemen attached to the battalion, says a soldier writing from Camp Borden. During the meeting an Armenian strolled in and at once was stopped and asked if he was an Orangeman. "Me, Orangeman" says he. "No, me no Orangeman, me banana man." Immediately the meeting was in a roar of laughter, as what a "Johnny" got excited and in broken English the voice: "Why you no Orangeman? me sella banan; Queen sees

A Juvenile Traveller.

Six-year-old [illegible] of Private Arthur Taylor, [illegible] Battalion, made [illegible] London, Ontario, [illegible] alone. [illegible] and arrived in [illegible] 4. [illegible] all by herself. [illegible] the little [illegible] father has [illegible] years.

One of Original Board.

Mr. George Booth is the only living director who was one of the original board of directors of the Toronto Exhibition. He was present on the grounds daily and apparently in as good health as ever, enjoying the growth and the continued prosperity of the institution which he has seen rise from a very modest thing indeed.

FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-tives"

EAST SHIP HARBOUR, N. S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the *wonderful benefits* I have received from taking "Fruit-a-tives". For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried "Fruit-a-tives" and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

MRS. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Gilmour

October 9.

Annie Pillor, of Toronto, is visiting her uncle, S. Greenlee.

Quite a crowd from here attended Bancroft Fair on Friday.

M. Dafoe and family and J. Sprackett and family motored to Madoc Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Reid, of Frankford, spent a few days with the latter's brother, S. Potter.

Wm. Embury, of Greenbush, visited his sister, Mrs. T. Dafoe, on Friday.

Rev. Hinton, a former minister here, was in town Friday.

Coe Hill's Gallant Boys in the Trenches

The Warden of Hastings, Mr. W. H. Nugent, of Coe Hill, has received word that his brother-in-law, Pte. G. H. Clarke, who left Belleville with the 39th battalion, has been seriously wounded in the Somme fighting. Coe Hill has been hit hard in the past few days with four of its young men wounded seriously—Corporal Aubrey Tivy, Pte. G. H. Clarke, Pte. Earl Taylor and Pte. Wm. Jackson and two others slightly injured.

George Souldice, a wounded soldier, who returned to Coe Hill, was given a welcome by the municipality's citizens. The entire population turned out in honor of his home-coming.

Madoc Township Council

Town Hall, Edorado, Oct. 16.

Regular meeting of Council on the above date. All members present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

On motion of Kells and Kincaid the following accounts were paid:

Wm. Keene $16, Robt. Laffan $7, F. McCoy $30, F. Comerford $12, Thos. Broad $16, G. Ketcheson $72, all the above for sheep killed by dogs. For repairing roads and gravel, H. Blakely $20 80, James Diamond $18.60, John McCoy $10.60, R. Brownson $1.80, J. Laffan $3, D. Wannamaker $30, Geo. Sandford $500. For British Red Cross Society $250.

The following are the roads on which colonization roads will be made for 1917:—Division No. 1, across lots 9 and 10 beetween concessions 9 and 10, $100; across lots 5 and 6 and between con. 8 and 9, $100; between lots 5 and 6 and from centre of con. 8 to centre of 9, $100. Division No. 2, between con. 8 and 9 across lots 15 and 16, $200; from centre of lot 26, in con. 10, east to con. 11, $100. Division No. 3, between lots 22 and 23, con. 4, then south to Union church between con. 3 and 4, opposite lots. 20, 21, 22; on 3rd con. line across lots 12, 13, 14, $350. Division No. 4, on 3rd con. line across lots 12, 13 and 14, $250.

The Reeve was authorized to attend the land sales in Belleville on behalf of the municipality.

Council adjourned to Dec. 15th.

WM. T. ALLEN,
Township Clerk.

Dominion Law Affecting Provincial Prohibition

At the last session of the Dominion Parliament a law was passed containing provisions intended to make provincial prohibition laws more effective. The two most important features of this are:

1—A section prohibiting the carrying, sending or bringing by any person, company or agent, of any intoxicating liquor into a province in which a prohibitory law is in operation, with intention or knowledge that such liquor will afterwards be used in violation of the law of that province. The penalty for violation of this law is a fine of from $100 to $200, or imprisonment for not more than two months for a first offence, and a fine of from $200 to $400, or imprisonment for not more than four months for a second offence, and imprisonment for from six to twelve months for a third offence.

2—A section prohibiting the sending of or carrying into any place in which the sale of liquor is prohibited, or the receiving in any such place, of any package containing intoxicating liquor unless such package is plainly labelled so as to show its actual contents, the name and address of the sender and the proper name of the consignee. The penalty for violation of this provision is a fine of from $50 to $200 or imprisonment for two months or both.

Anyone, therefore, takes quite a risk, who attempts to have liquor shipped to him surreptitiously, especially when it is remembered that any inspector, policeman or constable may search any railway station, express office, warehouse or other place in which he suspects that the law is being broken, and may search any vehicle or any trunk, box or other receptacle upon a highway or any where else.—Prohibition Committee, Citizens' League.

Wholesale Prices

Ottawa, Oct. 6, 1916. — All market prices quoted are wholesale, unless otherwise stated.

Brighton orchards not turning out as well as expected. Winter varieties now being packed. Spies will not run 10%. No. 1 dealers are packing a good grade of No. 3. Dealers have been advised to pack a special grade of No. 3.

The following prices are quoted at Montreal No. 1 Fameuse $5 to $5.50, McIntosh $5 to $6.50, Wealthy and Alexander $2.75 to $3. Potatoes $1.35 to $1.40 per 90 lb. bag. In car lots, Spanish onions $4 per large crate of 85 lbs. New Brunswick potatoes $1.65 and Prince Edward Island $1.50 per 90 lb. bag at Toronto.

—BUTTER PAPER Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. THE REVIEW Office.

Rates of Clubbing Offers

THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW will be sent for one year, to any address in Canada, to new, or paid-in-advance subscribers, at the following rates:—

WEEKLIES	
Weekly Mail and Empire	$2.00
Weekly Sun	1.90
Family Herald and Weekly Star	2.00
Canadian Farm	2.00
Farm and Dairy	1.90
Canadian Countryman	1.50
Scientific American	4.00
DAILIES	
Toronto News	$2.90
Toronto Star	2.90
Mail and Empire	3.75
The Globe	3.75

The prices do not apply to subscriptions to the United States.

New Advertisements.

Advertisements under this head, one inch pace,—50c. first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion 75c. per month after first month

Adjourned Public Meeting

A meeting of citizens will be held in the Armouries Tuesday, October 24th at 8 p.m. for the purpose of organization to assist in recruiting the 247th Battalion authorized for the County of Peterboro and North Hastings.

Major W. D. JOHNSTON,
Commanding 247th Batt., C. E. F.

Farm For Sale

190 acres, all work lands, silo, solid brick house: 7 miles to Belleville. Terms arranged if desired.

CHAS. W. SMITH,
Yeoman St. Belleville.

38-tf

Farm For Sale

100 acres, square hundred, 93 acres work land; no erric, basement in barns, all good buildings. Terms arranged if desired, 7 miles to Belleville.

CHAS. W. SMITH,
Yeoman St. Belleville.

38-tf

TAX SALE NOTICE

The list of Lands for sale for taxes, in the County of Hastings, has been advertised in the Ontario Gazette on July 29th, August 5th, 12th and 19th, 1916, and in default of the payment of the taxes and costs the lands will be sold at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on

Tuesday, October 31st, 1916

at the Court House in the City of Belleville. Copies of the List of Lands to be sold can be had on application to my office, Shire Hall, Belleville, after August 19th.

B. MALLORY,
County Treasurer.

Shire Hall, Belleville, July 28th, 1916. 31-13

Whytock Bros.

BUTCHERS

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions

MADOC — — ONTARIO

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

CURE DANDRUFF FOR 50 CTS.

THAT'S CHEAP ENOUGH FOR ANY ONE

It's easy, and you take no risk. Step in to-day, and get a large 50 cent bottle of PARISIAN SAGE, the germ killing hair restorer.

If it does not cure dandruff in two weeks we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pleasant, dainty perfumed tonic and hair grower. It is guaranteed to stop falling hair or itching of the scalp, and to cure all diseases of the scalp and hair.

PARISIAN SAGE has many imitators—get the genuine.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.

Solicitor for Bank of Montreal

TWEED : : ONTARIO

Will visit Madoc Court days.

G. FRASER, D. D. S., L. D. S.

Graduate of Toronto University, Licentiate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.

Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.

MIKEL, STEWART & BAALIM

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.

Offices: Belleville, Madoc and Tweed

W. C. MIKEL, K.C. D.E.K. STEWART
FRANK BAALIM.

DR. HARRISON

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC

Graduate of Queen's University, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

Special attention given to diseases of Women and Children.

Office—Opposite Methodist Church

DR. EAGLESON

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR

Graduate of Trinity Medical College, Post Graduate of Moorefield's Eye Hospital London, Eng., and Central London Nose and Throat Hospital.

Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and fitting of Eye Glasses.

Phone 32.

DR. W. J. GARDNER

Coroner For Hastings County
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY

Late a resident Physician and Surgeon Toronto General Hospital.

Special attention given to the diseases of women and children.

Eldorado, - Phone 50 R5.

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NOTARY PUBLIC

Conveyancing, Fire Insurance.
Money to loan on farm property.
No commission, no valuation fee.

Office—One door south of Masonic Hall

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String Instruments Wind Instruments

WM. SCRUTTON

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Of All Kinds.

Sheet Music of Every Description.

MADOC — ONT.

E. C. TUFTS

Licensed Auctio

For Hastings Cou

Terms moderate.

MADOC — — O

FRALECK & ABBOTT

Barristers, etc.

Offices—Robertson Block, Front Street, Belleville, East side.

E. B. Fraleck. A. Abbott.

PORTER & CARNEW

Barristers and Notaries Public, etc. Office, Robertson Block, East Front St., Belleville, Ont.

E. GUSS PORTER, K.C., M.P.
WM. CARNEW
Solicitors for Union Bank.

WILLIAM CROSS, LL. B.

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER

Appraiser at Madoc for The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation

Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee

Office—Wood Block, Madoc.

Veterinary Surgeon

MADOC

J. WARING, V.S.

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto; twenty-three years' experience as a practitioner.

Charges moderate. Terms—30 days.

Special attention to Veterinary Dentistry.

Office—Elgin street, near Whytock's store. Phone No. 34

T. W. HAMILTON

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR COUNTY OF HASTINGS

Terms—Moderate.

Telephone messages promptly attended to. 44-1yr

MADOC — — ONT.

J. ARCHER & SON

ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS

All kinds of Building and Construction Work.

Plans and Estimates Furnished.

DELORO — — ONT.

HENRY WALLACE

Licensed Auctioneer

County of Hastings.

Terms Moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed

Special attention given to Sales of Farm Stock and Implements.

Phone 88R21. Stirling, at my expense.

Post Office Address - Ivanhoe

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Meetsin Oddfellow's Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

W. A. REID, Rec.-Sec. R. OLSON, Noble Grand
C. L. ROSS, Fin.-Sec.

Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, meets First and Third Fridays at 8 o'clock in the Oddfellow's Hall.

LOOK AT THE LABEL

This label shows to what date your paper is paid. Subscribers who wish to secure the $1.00 rate must pay for their paper in advance.

North Hastings Review.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. "PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW" $1.50 if Not so Paid

39TH YEAR—No. 43 **Madoc, Hastings County, Ontario, Thursday, October 26, 1916** POSTAGE PREPAID

EVENTS OF THE WAR IN BRIEF

The present week opens with a serious reverse for the Allied cause. The Germans have captured Constanza, the Roumanian port on the Black Sea, and have incidentally made a serious break in Roumania's railway connections in that quarter. The German victory in this quarter has at least removed all immediate possibility of Allied pressure upon Bulgaria from the north and on the other hand has caused not a little apprehension as to the safety of Bucharest, the Roumanian capital. Meantime the Allied force based on Salonika, which was counted on to advance into Bulgaria from the south, is apparently paralyzed by the danger to its lines of communication running through Greece. Despite all the Allied diplomatic pressure at Athens, Greece still resolutely refuses to join the Allied cause and the exercise of this pressure has resulted in such antagonism between the Greeks and Allies that the latter fear a Greek attack on their rear if they themselves should engage the whole strength of the Salonika army, apparently, that has made it safe for Mackensen to use large Bulgarian and German forces in the drive northward against Roumania's southern frontier.

On Roumania's western frontier the position is about as reported a week ago. Roumanian and Teuton orces are still battling in frontier mountain passes with little advantage to either side.

Of Russian operations in Asiatic Turkey, practically nothing has been heard in months, and turkish forces are still hovering perilously near the Egyptian frontier. No important moves are reported on the Italian front.

It is only on the Anglo-French front that progress continues and the forward movement even there is very slow. It is, too, only on this front that anything approaching a decision, favorable to the Allies, winter conditions now at hand will make impossible serious operations by the Salonika army before spring. Similar conditions will prevent activity in the mountain regions of Asiatic Turkey, and on Italy's Alpine front. It is only on the compasative levels of the Anglo-French front and in paft of the Roumanian theater of war that continued activity may be looked for and the saying of Roumania from the fate of Serbia depends, apparently, on the ability of the Anglo-French Allies to so endanger the German position in the west as to force the Teution forces now operating against Roumania to rush to the support of their weakening western lines.

SATURDAY'S SPECIALS

—AT—

Harris' Corner Store

MEATS AND SUGARS

SUGARS are on the upward trend—refineries having advanced prices 25 per cent on Saturday the 21st. instant. We were lucky in catching the market at the lowest price and hold 100 bags for the price of two weeks ago.

MEATS are firm in price and likely to advance. We have a good line of Smoked, Salt and Pickled goods at prices lower than offered by competitors,

Old Prices on Dry Goods

10 pieces Polonia Velours, value 20c, our price 14c
50 dozen best thread, white and black, per spool 5c
10 dozen infants wool underwear, value 30c, our price 18c
Men's underwear, value $2.50 per suit, our price $1 75

Full line of Boots and Rubbers
Last years Prices, This Years Goods.

THE CORNER STORE **BEN. E. HARRIS** POST OFFICE BLOCK

Farm For Sale

280 acres in the township of Thurlow, parts lot 13 in 7 and 8 con. Clay loam, well watered; 230 acres under cultivation, remainder pasture and woodland. Up-to-date buildings, modern improvements. 11 miles to Belleville, mail route and telephone. Good orchard. One of the best farms in the County. Terms easy. Apply to

WILLIAM S. CALDWELL,
HOLLOWAY, ONT.
R. R. No. 1.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Capital $15,000,000 MONEY ORDERS Rest $13,500,000

Issued by this bank, are a safe, convenient and inexpensive method of remitting small sums of money. These orders, payable without charge at any CHARTERED BANK in Canada (except the Yukon Territory) and, subject to the ruling premium on New York exchange, in the principal cities of the United States, are issued at the following rates

$5 and under	3 Cents
Over $5 and not exceeding $10	6 "
" $10 " " $30	10 "
" $30 " " $50	15 "

This Bank has also unexcelled facilities for making remittances abroad at reasonable rates.

One of the chief points of advantage of Bank Money Orders over other orders is the fact that the purchaser can ascertain at once by inquiry at the bank if his order has been cashed by the proper party, and in case of loss a duplicate can be obtained without delay.

All Bank Drafts, Express Orders and Postal Orders must, of course, bear 2c. war stamp, the cost of which, in all cases, is paid by the purchaser.

Madoc Branch **A. Y. Snider, Manager.**

Inquest Completed in Montgomery Case

Death Caused by Self-Inflicted Wounds-Much Evidence Considered-Deceased Protested Innocence to Spiritual Adviser

That Joseph Montgomery came to his death at the Belleville hospital on Sunday, Oct. 15th as the result of a self-inflicted wound in the neck.

We are of opinion that the physicians in attendance upon the deceased, at Madoc, did all in their power for him after the committal of the act.

In our opinion, deceased should have been removed to the Belleville Jail, and not allowed to remain in the Madoc lock-up unless under proper guard.

From the evidence we are unable to say how the deceased obtained the knife with which he committed the act.

Such was the verdic rendered last Friday night by the Coroner's Jury empanelled to find out, how, when, where and by what means Joseph Montgomery came to his death. Dr. Yeomans, corner, presided over the investigation, and Mr. Wm. Carnew, County Attorney, examined the witnesses.

It will be remembered the deceased cut his throat while in the lockup here in Madoc some time Friday night or Saturday morning the 13th or 14th inst., and was taken to Belleville hospital where he died on Sunday the 15th inst.

Prize Winners at Madoc Fair

HORSES

Heavy draught horses with pedigree—Clyde stallion, 3 yrs., S Ray special by Society, S McCrae, W J Haggerty; 2 yrs., J Caskey; mare or gelding, 3 yrs., H Kells; horses in harness, J Caskey, H Kells.

Heavy draught horses — Mare or gelding, 3 yrs, D Blakely, C Nixon, E Maynes; 2 yrs, W J Haggerty, Robt Noyes; 1 yr, H Kells; span, W J Haggerty.

Agricultural or general purpose horses—Brood mare and foal, W Harris, J Bailey; mare or gelding, 3 yrs, I Broadworth, C V Heath; 2 yrs, R Noyes, J Downey, M Kirby; 1 yr, I Broadworth, 1st, 2nd, 3rd; foal of 1916, J Bailey, J Miller; span, H Rush, A Forrestall, F Gonsolus. Special—Span of agricultural horses, H Rush, A Forrestall.

Roadsters—Brood mare and foal, P Reynolds, C V Heath; mare or gelding, 3 yrs, M Kirby, A Craig; 2 yrs, J Chambers, 1st, 2nd; foal of 1916, J Chambers; span in harness, W Ketcheson, M Adams; single roadster, M Coulter, 1st, 2nd; saddle horse, E Brooks.

Carriage horses—Span, 15½ hands, F Denyes; under 15½ hands, C Vermilyea, P Kilpatrick, M Adams; single carriage horse, 15½ hands, E Brooks, H Rush, C Vermilyea; under 15½ hands, H Trompour, T Cooney, P Kilpatrick. Special—Single lady driver, H Trompour, E Brooks; all round actor, H Trumpour, E Brooks; saddle horse, lady driver, L Brooks; span of roadsters, M Coulter, F Denyes; gentleman's matinee, E Williams 1st, M Coulter 2nd and 3rd; double lady driver, S McCrae, F Denyes; best walking team, G Martin, H Rush; single driver, boy under 16 yrs, P Kilpatrick; gent's turnout, S McCrae, F Denyes; lady driver, H Trumpour, L Brooks; best exhibit in parade, C V Heath.

CATTLE

Holsteins—Bull, 2 yrs, A Forrestall; 1 yr, J Caskey, H Kells; bull calf, J Caskey; milch cow, J Caskey; heifer, 2 yrs, J Caskey; 1 yr, J Caskey; heifer calf, J Caskey; herd consisting of bull and 3 females, J Caskey.

Ayrshires — Bull, 2 yrs, W J Haggerty; 1 yr, H Wood, W Harris; bull calf, W J Haggerty, 1st and 3rd, H Wood 2nd; milch cow, W J Haggerty, W Harris, H Wood; heifer, 2 yrs, W J Haggerty, H Wood, W Harris; 1 yr, W J Haggerty, 1st, 2nd, 3rd; heifer calf, H Wood, 2nd and 3rd, W J Haggerty; herd of bull and 3 females, W J Haggerty, H Wood.

Durhams, Devons, Hereford, Galloway and Polled Angus—Bull, 2 yrs, L Plane; bull calf, E Carter, A Craig; best beef steer or heifer, L Plane, 1st and 2nd.

Grade cattle—Milch cow, H Wood, A Forrestall, J English; heifer, 2 yrs, W Ellis, 1st and 2nd, A Forrestall 3rd; 1 yr, H Wood 1st, W Ellis 2nd and 3rd; heifer calf, H Wood 1st and 3td, W Harris 2nd.

Specials — F Vandervoort special, best grade Ayrshire cow, H Wood. Geo. Maybee special, grade Holstein cow, J English. W Whytock special, beef steer or heifer, L Plane. Bank of Commerce special, grade cow, H Wood.

SWINE

Yorkshire, Tamworth and Chester White—Boar, aged, C V Heath; breeding sow, C V Heath; boar pig over 6 months, C V Heath; under 6 months, O Plane, C V Heath; sow pig over 6 months, C V Heath; under 6 months, O Plane, C V Heath; two bacon hogs, O Plane.

Berkshire, Poland China, Suffolk, Duroc Jersey—Boar, aged, W Martin; boar pig, over 6 months, W Martin; under 6 months, E Carter, W Martin; sow pig, over 6 months, W Martin; under 6 months, 1st and 2nd E Carter, 3rd W Martin; sow, any breed, with at least 6 pigs, 1st and 2nd, C V Heath.

T. Christie Special—Best pen of swine on ground, 1 male and 2 females, C V Heath.

Association Special — Best finished bacon hog, not less than 160 lbs., A Plane.

SHEEP

Long wool, Lincolns, Leicesters, Cotswold—Ram, 2 yrs, E Maynes; 1 yr, E Maynes; ram lamb, 1st and 2nd, S Ray; ewe, 2 yrs, 1st and 2nd, E Maynes, 3rd S Ray; ewe, 1 yr, 1st and 2nd, E Maynes; ewe lamb, 1st and 2nd, E Maynes, 3rd S Ray.

Short wool, Shropshires, Southdowns—Ram, 2 yrs, W Martin, A Craig, 1 yr, W Martin, E Carter; ram lamb, W Martin, E Carter; ewe, 2 yrs, W Martin, E Carter; 1 yr, W Martin; ewe lamb, W Martin, E Carter, A Craig.

Frank Dafoe special—Fattest lamb, W Martin.

Carl McCoy special—Shipping lamb, A Craig.

POULTRY

Brahmas, any variety — Cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite; cockerel, E Waite, C Atkins; pullet, E Waite, C Atkins.

Wyandottes—White, cock, J Armstrong; hen, J Armstrong; cockerel, 1st and 3rd J Armstrong, 2nd R Weber; pullet, J Armstrong, R Weber, E Waite. Golden-laced, cock, J Barton; pullet, J Barton.

Plymouth Rock—Barred cock, A H Watson; hen, A H Watson; cockerel, A H Watson; pullet, 1st and 3rd, W Connor, 2nd A H Watson. Buff, cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite; cockerel, E Waite; pullet, E Waite. White, cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite; cockerel, E Waite; pullet, E Waite.

Minorcas—Black single comb, cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite; cockerel, E Waite; pullet, E Waite. Black rose comb, hen, M W Connor.

Houdans—Cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite, J Barton.

Orpingtons—Buff, cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite.

Andalusians—Blue, cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite.

Hamburgs—Any variety, cock, J Barton; hen, J Barton; cockerel, E Waite; pullet, E Waite.

Rhode Island Reds—Any variety, cock, A Holland; hen, A Holland; cockerel, E Waite; pullet, E Waite.

Leghorns—Single comb, white, cock, M W Connor, E Maynes, E Waite; hen, 1st and 3rd E Waite, 2nd J Armstrong; cockerel, J Armstrong; pullet, M W Connor. Single comb, brown, cock, E Waite; hen, 1st and 3rd, E Waite, 2nd R Weber; cockerel, 1st and 3rd, R Weber, 2nd E Waite; pullet, E Waite.

A H Watson special — Best male bird in show, J Armstrong. Best female bird in show, A H Watson.

M W Connor & Son special—Best white Wyandotte, E Waite.

R A A McConnell special—Best trio white Leghorns, E Waite.

C Wallbridge special—Display white Wyandottes, J Armstrong.

R O'Riordan, jr, special—Wyandotte cock bird, J Armstrong.

Ford Tumelty special—Rhode Island pullet, A Holland.

W Whytock special—Selection light Brahmas, E Waite.

John Barton special—Selection silver Wyandottes, J Barton.

R Olson special—Barred Rock cockerel, A H Watson; pullet, W Connor; white Wyandotte cockerel, J Armstrong; pullet, J Armstrong.

Mrs Roy Clarke special — Barred Rock pullet, W E Connor; cockerel, A H Watson.

(Continued on page 4)

EVEREADY offers $3000 For a NAME

How Would You Like

to be adopted by a nice looking THREE THOUSAND-DOLLAR CHECK?

You can be if you say the word.

This is worth investigating. Come in at once and ask us about the EVEREADY CONTEST.

Contest closes November 7—at midnight.

John Burkitt

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

New Prices Aug. 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis . . .	$450.00
Runabout . .	475.00
Touring Car .	495.00
Coupelet . .	695.00
Town Car . .	780.00
Sedan . . .	890.00

f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Frank Smith, Madoc.

THE DOMINION BANK

Established 1871

CAPITAL AND RESERVE $13,000,000

Farmers' Sale Notes

Farmers will do well to leave their sale notes with The Dominon Bank for collection. Consult the Manager.

MADOC BRANCH: G. P. LYND, Manager.

HARDWALL PLASTER

This is the best line of plaster on the maket. When finished is as hard as a rock. A fresh car on hand.

SHINGLES

Two carloads on hand. Contains several grades from a patching shingle to a first-class house shingle.

COAL

All sizes on hand. We sell nothing but D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, also smithing Coal.

The Houston Co. Ltd.

TWEED, ONT.

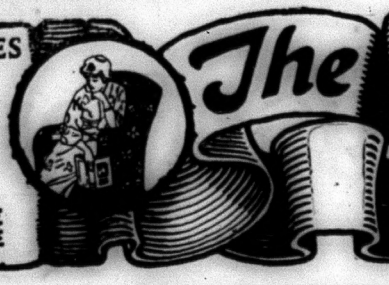
Madoc Sash & Door Factory

If you are thinking of building this spring be sure and get our estimates. We always carry a good stock of lumber of all description.

JOHN ROBERTSON

A SERIES of EIGHT ARTICLES

1 The LIVING ROOM
2 WINDOW HANGINGS
3 The DINING ROOM
4 STENCILING
5 The BED ROOM
6 EMBROIDERY
7 HOME MADE FURNITURE
8 HOW TO REPAINT OLD FURNITURE



The ATTRACTIVE HOME

By EKIN WALLICK

Mr. Wallick is a recognized authority on the subject of home decoration and the Author of several books on this subject. He is a regular contributor to The Ladies' Home Journal and many other prominent magazines. He has written a series of eight practical, helpful articles for this paper which will appear once each week. Cut them out and paste in a scrap book. They will offer you many practical inexpensive suggestions for beautifying your home.

TIME AND THE CLOCKS.

Curious Contradictions That Spring From Our Present Methods.

The paradox of time, reckoned as we have come into the habit of reckoning it, by which a cablegram that leaves England at noon is received instantly in India at 5:30 p. m. and in New York at 7 a. m., has long since been discarded by astronomers and mariners. To these the time is always Greenwich time, and it is on Greenwich time that the wireless signals of all the world are based since the international time conference which met in Paris in 1912 declared that "the universal time shall be that of Greenwich."

The Scientific American analyzes the paradox and prophesies that the day will come when all the world will have but one standard time. We should then abandon our time zones, with their strangely irregular boundaries based upon the exigencies of railroad systems and political frontiers and the "curious fiction of the international date line could be given up."

"It would at first seem strange to the New Yorker to begin work at 4 a. m. instead of 9 a. m. and dine at 2 p. m. instead of 7 p. m.," says the Scientific American, "but as these changes would be merely nominal and involve no dislocation of his habits with respect to daylight and darkness he would soon become accustomed to them."

As things are now we are so familiar with such contradictions as receiving a telegram four or five hours earlier than it was sent and finding it 7 o'clock on one side of a street when it is 8 o'clock on the other that they do not strike us as strange. Yet now is always and everywhere now, no matter what we may call it. When it is now in New York it is now in Calcutta and in London. "Call it what you like, the time remains identical."

We have inherited our ideas of time from ancestors whose only clock was the sun and who divided the day into twelve hours between sunrise and sunset. In summer these were very long hours and in winter very short. How perplexed a Greek or Roman horologist would have been near one of the poles where his "hours" would have been as long as many modern days! With clocks numbered from 1 to 24 we could abolish "a. m" and "p. m.," as several countries have already done. "Noon" at any place would be when the sun was at the meridian, and it would not matter in the least what clock time coincided with it. Today in the United States the only places at which noon and 12 o'clock exactly coincide are those precisely on the meridian. For example when it is "noon" in Florida it is 1 p. m. just across the border in Georgia and when it is "noon" in Georgia it is only 11 a. m. in Florida. Similar conditions exist in many places.

Garlic In the Milk.

As to milk diluted by the light diet of the cow, what is this compared with the garlic to which any one at breakfast in Italy in spring is subject without warning? The mere tourist is no doubt guarded by a taster in the hotel keeper's service, but the resident may any morning find his milk or his butter or both made impossible by a flavor more rank than any onion. The Italian cow evidently loves the garlic plant and inconsiderately feasts upon it, with consequences overpowering to the senses of man.—London Mirror.

Von Der Goltz a Novelist.

A good deal of the late Field Marshal von der Goltz's reputation rested upon his military text books, and it is interesting to recall that he first won literary fame by writings of a very different character. When a poor cadet at Grossilchterfelde with a widowed mother to support he turned his hand to novel writing and gained a considerable reputation by a series of sentimental romances.—London Chronicle.

Heard on the Highway.

Troubles are so far scattered it takes a lifetime to get around all of them.

Mighty few rest places on the road to the promised land. The motto is, "Keep a-going till you get there."

Sometimes a cabin may be roomy enough to hold all the happiness one needs in a lifetime.

Heaven is all the time near us, while we're flying from star to star to find it.

Rejuvenating Your Pipe.

To make an old tobacco pipe as good as new plug the stem with a bit of match, fill the bowl with alcohol, light and let burn. Do this three or four times and the pipe will be as clean and as sweet as when new without the bother of breaking it in.

Yes, She Could.

"I don't see why mothers can't see the faults in their children," said Mrs. Smith to Mrs. Jones.

"Do you think you can?" asked Mrs. Jones.

"Why, I would in a minute if my children had any."

CHAPTER IV—STENCILING.

STENCILING is one of the simplest and easiest methods of applying decoration to material. Almost anyone can learn to do it with a little patience and practice. The necessary requisites are the proper colors, the proper kind of a brush and the stencil plate.

ILLUSTRATION No. 1

Stencil plates are made of a heavy oiled paper which comes ready prepared for stencil work. As a rule, the designs are purchased already cut, but it is not a difficult matter to cut a stencil plate if you have a sharp pointed knife. If we purchase the plates already cut, we are dependent on the stock designs, which are sold. Many of these designs are good and can be purchased from ten to seventy-five cents, according to the size and pattern. If, however, we are able to cut the plates ourselves, we can copy many interesting motifs, which are not carried by the firms that make the plates. For beginners, and for experimental purposes, it is advisable to use the stock plates.

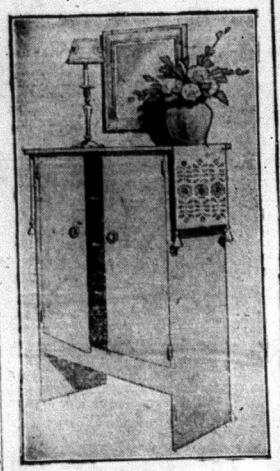


ILLUSTRATION No. 2

The brush which is used for stencil work should be short and stubby. Ordinary round paint brushes are often purchased and the bristles cut off, leaving about one half or three quarters of an inch. The stiff bristle brushes should be used, measuring about one half inch in diameter.

Stencil work can be done in oil colors or stains. Whatever colors are used they should be applied as dry as possible to prevent them running. This is the first trouble the beginner will have, and it may take a little practice to overcome the difficulty. One should be particularly careful that the stencil plate is thoroughly cleansed of all the liquid color after each application to prevent the danger of spotting the material when the second application is made.

Stencil work can be applied to almost any plain washable fabric. Linen or crash is the best material to use, although any cotton fabric may be successfully employed. Stenciling may also be applied to paper just as readily as fabric. There are unlimited possibilities for charming lamp and candle shades to be made with stencil decoration. Also, a frieze in a bedroom may be successfully executed. In this case, particularly, care should be taken that the colors do not drip. If a frieze is attempted it is advisable to apply the decoration to the paper before it is hung. In this way there is not the danger of spotting the sidewall as the work goes on.

Stencil decoration may also be applied to white painted furniture. In this case the opaque oil colors are necessary, as the stains or dyes would not be successful. There are many charming ideas which may be worked out in the stenciling of bedroom furniture. The small floral motifs applied to the drawer fronts of dressing tables, chiffoniers, and bureaus produce a very quaint effect.

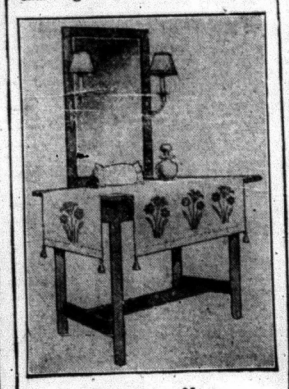


ILLUSTRATION No. 3

One mistake people usually make in stencil work is to use too heavy colors, particularly, if the decorations are applied to light colored materials.

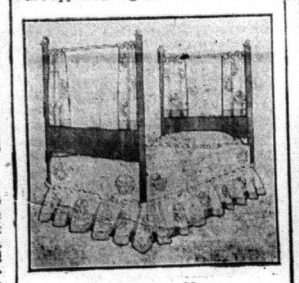


ILLUSTRATION No. 4

We should choose the light soft colors to avoid a too striking contrast.

Another mistake which the successful stencil worker makes is to overdo it. If we stencil the curtains, the bedspread, the table covers, the lamp shade, pillows, and bureau scarf, the effect is confusing. We will have too much decoration in the room. It is a matter of good judgment to know where to stop.

In a room in which stencil decoration is used, it is seldom successful to combine another decorated fabric with it, unless we copy a part of the design of the fabric. The average patterns of cretonne used are quite different in character from stencil work, and they rarely look well when used together.

In the pictures which illustrate this chapter will be seen a number of attractive suggestions for stencil work in the country house or summer cottage. All the designs are exceedingly simple, and easily carried out.

Illustration No. 1 shows an attractive window treatment. The valance and side curtains are made of yellow linen, edged with a cream white fringe edging. The stencil boarder is in orange flowers and gray green leaves. Illustration No. 2 is a runner for the top of a chiffonier. The runner is made of white linen, the ends only being stenciled in plum color and sage green. Illustration No. 3 is a dressing table cover in the same material and coloring.

Illustration No. 4 is a quaint design for a bed with stenciled hangings, spread and valance. Cream colored muslin is used with wide bands of old rose edging the valance and curtains. The decorations are in old rose flowers and blue green leaves. The screen illustration No. 5 is made of tan burlap and here the stenciling is done on oval shaped pieces of linen and appliqued on to the burlap. The colors are gray green and lavender with orange dots. The dressing table illustration No. 6 with small canopy over the long mirror is made of white linen, stenciled in blue and gray.

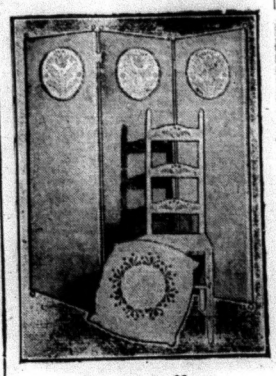


ILLUSTRATION No. 5

Stenciling outfits, with every requisite for the work and complete instructions for the execution of the same can be purchased at quite reasonable prices. For the beginner it is well to keep closely to the directions. Many experiments should be made on small pieces of the material before work is commenced on the final piece. A careless mistake is apt to ruin the whole thing.

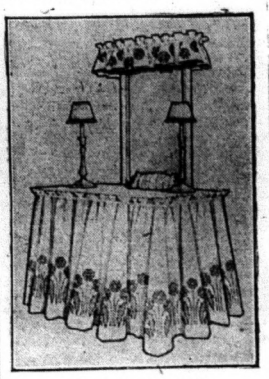


ILLUSTRATION No. 6

Next week my article will deal with the bedroom. You will find in it many suggestions how to make this important chamber livable and attractive.

Ekin Wallick

AN AGE-OLD SECRET

Suppose some famous beauty of the olden days had inscribed in her diary, a list of toilet aids—we would probably find therein that the witchery of her smile she owed to "just a bit of charcoal."

CORSON'S CHARCOAL TOOTH-PASTE

is a wonderful new dentrifrice, silver grey in color, velvety yet effective in action and extremely pleasant to use.

The refined charcoal in this Paste whitens the yellowest teeth, hardens the gums and gives to the mouth a sensation of sweet cleanness.

Just a day or so—you do not have to wait long for results—and you will note with satisfaction how white your teeth are getting.

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PRICE 25c.

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For letter writing, brief notes, invitations, regrets or acceptances, propriety dictates various forms and sizes.

Holland Linen

fulfills every requirement of the most particular correspondent, offering every opportunity of satisfying her personal preferences while conforming to the demands of propriety.

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North Hastings Review

FIRE

YOUR HOME, YOUR STORE,

might easily have a total or partial loss—sound business methods demand that you be prepared for such a calamity, the good old

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is time tried and fire tested. Since organization it has paid losses of $81,617,128.80

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Silver Plate for the Home

Tea Sets, Trays and Waiters, Casseroles, Dessert Sets, Cake Baskets, Mayonnaise Bowls, Bake

Geo. F. Maybee

...WHITTAKER'S P...
...overed as far as the knuckles
...k mitts.
"...d'ye do, Cap'n Whittaker?"
...id in a shrill voice. "You pret-
...part?"
...hastened to explain.
"...t Cap'n Whittaker!" he roared.
...Bailey Bangs, the one that wrote
...n."
...ey?"
Mr. Lumley and Asaph chuckled.
...iley colored and tried again.
"I ain't the cap'n!" he whooped.
...Here he is—here!"
He led her over to her prospective
...employer and tapped the latter on the
...est.
"How d'ye do, sir?" said the house-
...keeper. "I don't know's I just caught
...our name."
In five minutes or so the situation
...as made reasonably clear. Mrs.
...easley then demanded her trunk and
...nything. The grinning Lumley bore

...T THE CAP'N!" HE WHOOPED. "HERE
HE IS—HERE!"

...hem into the house; then he drove
...away, still grinning. Bailey looked
...earfully at Captain Cy.
"She is kind of hard of hearin', ain't
...she?" he said reluctantly. "You re-
...member I said she was."
The captain nodded.
"Yes," he answered; "you're a truth
...tellin' chap, Bailey. I'll say that for
...you. You don't exaggerate your state-
...ments."
"Hard of hearin'!" snapped Mr. Tid-
...ditt. "If the last trump ain't a steam
...whistle she'll miss judgment day. I'll
...stop into Simmons' on my way along
...and buy you a bottle of throat balsam,
...Cy. You're goin' to need it."
The captain needed more than throat
...balsam during the fortnight which fol-
...lowed. The Widow Beasley's deafness
...was not her only failing. In fact, she
...was altogether a failure so far as her
...housekeeping was concerned. She could
...look after a fashion, but the fashion
...was so limited that even the bill of
...fare at the perfect boarding house
...seemed tempting in retrospect.
..."Fixed beans again, Cy!" exclaimed
...Asaph, dropping in one evening after
...supper. "'Tain't Saturday night so
...soon, is it?"
"No," was the dismal rejoinder.
"It's Tuesday, if my almanac ain't out
...of joint. But we had beans Saturday,
...and they ain't all gone yet, so I pre-
...sume we'll have 'em till the last one's
...swallowed. Aunt Debby's got what
...the piece in the Reader used to call a
...'frugal mind.' She don't intend to
...waste anything. Last Thursday I
...spunked up courage enough to yell for
...salt fish and potatoes—fixed up with
...pork scraps, you know, same's we used
...to have when I was a boy. We had
...'em, all right, and if begun of a Satur-
...day hadn't been part of her religion
...we'd be warmin' 'em up yet. I took
...in a cat for company t'other day, but
...the critter's run away. To see it look
...at the beans in its saucer and then at
...me was pitiful. I felt like handin'
...myself over to the cruelty to animal
...folks."
"Is she neat?" inquired Mr. Tidditt.
"I don't know. I guess so—on the
...installment plan. It takes her a week
...to scrub up the kitchen, and then one
...end of it is so dirty she has to begin
...again; consequently the dust is so
...thick in the rest of the house that I
...can see my tracks. If 'twasn't so late
...in season I'd plant garden stuff in
...the parlor—nice soil and lots of shade
...when the curtains down."
...In the rooms in the rear came
...the words of a gospel hymn sung in
...a melodious soprano and at concert
...pitch.
"Music with my meals, just like a
...high toned restaurant," commented
...Captain Cy.
"...t what makes her sing so over-
...loud?"
"...n't hear herself if she don't. I
...stand her deefness, because
...it's an affliction, and we may all
...come to it, but"—
...housekeeper, still singing, en-
...tered the room and planted herself in
...a chair.
"...ood evenin', Mr. Tidditt," she said,
...nodding genially. "Nice weather we're
...havin'."
...Asaph nodded.
"...ociable critter, ain't she!" observed
...the captain. "Always willin' to help
...entertain. Comes and sets up with me
...at bedtime. Tells about her family
...troubles. Preaches about her niece
...out west and how set the niece and
...the rest of the western relations are
...to have her make 'em a visit. I told
...her she better go—I thought 'twould
...be good. I know 'twould help me
...consider'ble to see her start.
"...She's got so now she finds fault
...with my neckties," he added. "Says I
...ought to be careful and not get my feet
...wet. Picks out what I ought to wear
...so I won't get cold. She'll adopt me
...pretty soon. Oh, it's all right! She
...can't hear what you say. Are your
...ears done?" he shrieked, turning to
...the old lady.

"One? One what?" inquired Mrs. Beasley.
"They won't be done till you go, Ase," continued the master of the house. "She'll stay with us till the last gun fires. T'other day Angie Phinney called, and I turned Debby loose on her. I didn't believe anything could wear out Angie's talkin' machinery, but she did it. Angeline stayed twenty minutes and then quit, hoarse as a cow."
Here the widow joined in the conversation, evidently under the impression that nothing had been said since she last spoke. Continuing her favorable comments on the weather, she observed that she was glad there was so little fog, because fog was hard for folks with "neuralgy pains." Her brother's wife's cousin had "neuralgy" for years, and she described his sufferings with enthusiasm and infinite detail. Mr. Tidditt answered her questions verbally at first, later by nods and shakes of the head. Captain Cy fidgeted in his chair.
"Come on outdoor, Ase," he said at last. "No use to wait till she runs down, 'cause she's a self winder, guaranteed to keep goin' for a year. Good night!" he shouted, addressing Mrs. Beasley and heading for the door.
"Where you goin'?" asked the old lady.
"No—yes. Who said so? Hooray! Three cheers for Gen'ral Scott! Come on, Ase!" And the captain, seizing his friend by the arm, dragged him into the open air and slammed the door.
"Are you crazy?" demanded the astonished town clerk. "What makes you talk like that?"
"Might as well. She wouldn't understand it any better if 'twas Scripture, and it saves brain work. The only satisfaction I get is bein' able to give my opinion of her and the grub without hurtin' her feelin's. If I called her a wooden headed jumpin' jack she'd only smile and say no, she didn't think 'twas goin' to rain, or somethin' just as brilliant."
"Well, why don't you give her her walkin' papers?"
"I shall when her month's up."
"I wouldn't wait no month. T'd heave her overboard tonight. You hear me!"
Captain Cy shook his head.
"I can't very well," he replied. "I hate to make her feel too bad. When the month's over I'll have some excuse ready, maybe. The joke of it is that she don't really need to work out. She's got some money of her own—owns cranberry swamps and I don't know what all. Says she took up Bailey's offer 'cause she calc'lated I'd be company for her. I had to laugh even in the face of those beans when she said that."
However, at the end of the month Cyrus sent Deborah on her way with an extra month's salary in her pocket.

CHAPTER V.

DAYS passed. Cyrus saw the house becoming woefully untidy. Something must be done. The captain drew his chair near the center table, took from his pocket a sheet of note paper and proceeded to read what was written on its pages. It was a letter which he had received nearly a month before and had not yet answered. During the past week he had read it many times. The writing was cramped and blotted and the paper cheap and dingy. The envelope bore the postmark of a small town in Indiana, and the inclosure was worded as follows:

Captain Cyrus Whittaker:

Dear Sir—I suppose you will be a good deal surprised to hear from me, especially from way out west here. When you bought the old house of Seth he and I was living in Concord, N. H. He couldn't make a go of his business there, so we came west, and he has been sick most of the time since. We ain't well off like you, and times are hard with us. What I wanted to write you about was this: My cousin Mary Thomas—Mary Thayer that was—is still living in Concord, and she is poor and needs help, though I don't suppose she would ask for it, being too proud—false pride I call it. Me and Seth would like to do something for her, but we have a hard enough job to keep going ourselves. Mary married a man by the name of Henry Thomas, and he turned out to be a miserable good for nothing, as I always said he would. She wouldn't listen to me, though. He run off and left her seven years ago last April and, I understand, was killed or drowned somewheres up in Montana. Mary and [several words scratched out here] got along somehow since, but I don't know how. While we lived in Concord Seth sort of kept an eye on her, but now he can't, of course. She's a good girl, or woman, rather, being most forty, and would make a good housekeeper if you should need one, as I suppose likely you will. If you could help her it would be an act of charity and you will be rewarded above. Seth says why not write to her and tell her to come and see you. He feels bad about her, because he is so sick, I suppose. And he knows you are rich and could do good if you felt like it. Her father's name was John Thayer. I wouldn't wonder if you used to know her mother. She was Emily Richards afore she married, and they used to live in Orham.

Yours truly, ELIZABETH HOWES.

P. S.—Mary's address is Mrs. Mary Thomas, care Mrs. Oliver, 123 Blank street, Concord, N. H.

N. B.—Seth won't say so, but I will: We are very hard up ourselves, and if you could help him and me with the loan of a little money it would be thankfully received.

Captain Cy read the letter, folded it and replaced it in his pocket. He knew the Howes family by reputation, and the reputation was that of general sharpness in trade and stinginess in money matters. Betsy's personal appeal did not, therefore, touch his heart to any great extent. He surmised also that for Seth Howes and his wife to ask help for some person other than themselves premised a darky in the wood pile somewhere. But for the daughter of Emily Richards to be suggested as a possible housekeeper at the Cy Whittaker place—that was interesting, certainly.

When the captain was not a captain—when he was merely "young Cy," a boy, living with his parents—a dancing school was organized in Bayport. It was an innovation for our village and frowned upon by many of the older and stricter inhabitants. However, most of the captain's boy friends were permitted to attend. Young Cy was not. His father considered dancing a waste of time and, if not wicked, certainly frivolous and nonsensical, so the boy remained at home. But, in spite of the parental order, he practiced some of the figures of the quadrilles and the contradances in his comrades' barns, learning them at second hand, so to speak.

One winter there was to be a party in Orham given by the Nickersons, wealthy people with a fifteen-year-old daughter. It was to be a grand affair, and most of the boys and girls in the neighboring towns were invited. Cy received an invitation and, for a wonder, was permitted to attend. The Bayport contingent went over in a big hayrick on runners, and the moonlight ride was jolly enough. The Nickerson mansion was crowded, and there were music and dancing.

Young Cy was miserable during the dancing. He didn't dare attempt it in spite of his lessons in the barn. So, while the rest of his boy friends sought partners for the "Portland Fancy" and "Hull's Victory," he sat forlorn in a corner.

As he sat there he was approached by a young lady radiant in muslin and ribbons. She was three or four years older than he was, and he had worshiped her from afar as she whirled up and down the line in the Virginia reel. She never lacked partners and seemed to be a great favorite with the young men, especially one good looking chap with a sunburned face, who looked like a sailor.

They were forming sets for "Money Musk." It was "ladies' choice," and there was a demand for more couples. The young lady came over to Cy's corner and laughingly dropped him a courtesy.

"If you please," she said, "I want a partner. Will you do me the honor?"

Cy blushingly avowed that he could not dance any to speak of.

"Oh, yes, you can. I'm sure you can. You're the Whittaker boy, aren't you? I've heard about your barn lessons, and I want you to try this with me. Please do! No, John," she added, turning to the sunburned young fellow who had followed her across the room, "this is my choice, and here is my partner. Susie Taylor is after you, and you mustn't run away. Come, Mr. Whittaker."

So Cy took her arm, and they danced "Money Musk" together. He made but a few mistakes, and these she helped him to correct so easily that none noticed. His success gave him courage, and he essayed other dances. In fact, he had a very good time at the party after all.

On the way home he thought a great deal about the pretty young lady, whose name he discovered was Emily Richards. He decided that if she would only wait for him he might like to marry her when he grew up. But he was thirteen, and she was seventeen, and the very next year she married John Thayer, the sailor in the blue suit. And two years after that young Cy ran away to be a sailor himself.

In spite of his age and his lifetime of battering about the world, Captain Cy had a sentimental streak in his makeup. His rejuvenation of the old home proved that. Betsy's letter interested him. He had made guarded inquiries concerning Mary Thayer, now Mary Thomas, of others besides Asaph, and the answers had been satisfactory so far as they went. Those who remembered her had liked her very much. The captain had even begun a letter to Mrs. Thomas, but laid it aside unfinished, having since Bailey's unfortunate experience with the widow Beasley a prejudice against experiments.

He meditated and smoked for another hour. Then, his mind being made up, he pulled down the desk lid of the old fashioned secretary, resurrected from a pile of papers the note he had begun to Mrs. Thomas, dipped a sputtering pen into the ink bottle and proceeded to write.

His letter was a short one and rather noncommittal. As Mrs. Thomas no doubt knew, he had come back to live in his father's house at Bayport. He might possibly need some one to keep house for him. He understood that she, Mary Thayer that was, was a good housekeeper and that she was open to an engagement if everything was mutually satisfactory. He had known her mother slightly when the latter lived in Orham. He thought an interview might be pleasant, for they could talk over old times if nothing more. Perhaps, on the whole, she might care to risk a trip to Bayport; therefore he inclosed money for her railroad fare. "You understand, of course," so he wrote in conclusion, "that nothing may come of our meeting at all. So please don't say a word to anybody when you strike town. You've lived here yourself, and you know that three words hove overboard in Bayport will dredge up gab enough to sink a dictionary. So just keep mum till the business is settled one way or the other."

A week passed, and he heard nothing; then three more days and still no word from the New Hampshire widow. Meanwhile fresh layers of dust spread themselves over the Whittaker furniture, and the gaudy patterns of the carpets blushed dimly beneath a grimy fog.

The eleventh day began with a pouring rain that changed later on to a dismal drizzle. The silver leaf tree in the front yard dripped, and the overflowing gutters gurgled and splashed. The bay was gray and lonely, and the

(To be Continued.)

FOR YOU... FOLKS

Sleepy Time Story About a Beautiful and Loyal Maiden.

HER LONG AND WEARY WAIT.

Legend of the Lowly Place of One of Our Common Wayside Plants—Game and Puzzle to Amuse Small People. A Handsome Prince.

Tonight, said Uncle Ben to little Ned and Polly Ann, I am going to retell an

OLD GERMAN LEGEND.

Once upon a time a beautiful maiden who lived in a little village in Germany had a lover, a great, stalwart fellow named Bertold.

Thuda was a very pretty girl and had many admirers. Indeed, not a girl in the village was so sought after.

However, she only cared for Bertold, and as Bertold was as fond of her as she was of him they decided to marry.

As it happened, to their dismay, one day the king of their country and the king of another land decided to go to war, and all the young men were taken away to fight, whether they were willing or not.

"I'll never forget you, my Thuda," declared Bertold.

"Come back, come back soon, my dearest!" cried the unhappy Thuda.

"I will, I will!" said her lover. "You will wait for me?"

"Yes, yes," answered Thuda. "Ever will I be looking adown the road, hoping to see you coming."

The soldiers marched away, and Thuda began her weary waiting. Every day she stood by the roadside patiently waiting for the day to come when she would see Bertold marching along the path toward her. A month passed, a year, and still Thuda stood patiently by the roadside. Two years passed, three, five, seven—yet she still waited. Ten years passed, then more years—twenty years, thirty. Thuda was an old woman. Her beauty was gone, but still every day she stood by the roadside waiting.

Forty, fifty years passed away. Thuda was a little old shriveled up woman, still waiting by the roadside.

People jostled her aside, wayfarers pushed her out of the path, but still she waited until finally she shrank into such insignificance that instead of a girl or woman she became a low growing plant which we call plantain or waybread.

It still grows by the roadside, no matter how it is trodden upon or jostled aside. It is always there, and whenever we see it patiently uprearing its long, slender leaves we are reminded of poor Thuda waiting for the lover who never came back from the war.

A Rainy Day Game.

Here is a game that is popular with French children. Perhaps it may help you to pass away some dismal moments when it rains steadily. Choose a letter of the alphabet, "D," for instance. Give pencil and paper to each player and tell him to write the name of a country, river, mountain, city, soldier, artist, writer, musician and statesman, all beginning with the letter "D." At the end of five minutes the lists are closed. One reads the names from his list, and those having the same names on their lists scratch them off. The winner of the contest is the one having the most names not on the lists of the others. The fact that his names are more uncommon shows that he has greater knowledge or memory.

Charade.

My first is a title of honor used
By a nation well known to fame.
My second, in skeleton, is much abused,
And for many a robbery is to blame.
My whole is a beast of burden, small,
Whose voice gives forth a strident call.
Answer.—Don, key.—donkey.

A Handsome Little Prince.

There are a number of princes named William in Germany, but the lad here shown is the eldest son of Crown Prince William, the kaiser's oldest son,

Photo by American Press Association.
PRINCE WILLIAM OF GERMANY.

and therefore heir apparent to the crown. The small William is next in line of succession and is called heir presumptive. Little Prince William is ten years old, and he has three brothers and a sister, who is the youngest of the family.

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Good advice and fortunately followed by nearly all our local advertisers.

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REVIEW PRINTING OFFICE, MADOC, ONT.

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No paper will be stopped until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers outside the limits of the County must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Condensed advertisements of Estray Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted at the rate of 50 cents for first insertion and 25 cents for each week afterwards. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and will be charged as such.

Notices of Births, Deaths and Marriages will be charged at the rate of 25c. per insertion.

A. H. WATSON, Proprietor

MADOC, OCTOBER 26, 1916

Letter from England

Bramshott Camp
Hants, England.

October 3rd, 1916

Dear Mr. Watson,—I thought I would send you a few lines, hoping you are all well as I am about the same. I am sending a clipping from a London paper stating incidents of the Zeppelin raid on Sunday, Oct. 1st, 1916. We are going to have the 80th Battalion Band give their farewell concert to-night, as we expect to leave for France any day. Major Alger is our medical officer for C. of S. C., but is at present on pass. Remember me to Mr. Smart when you see him and also Edward James. Well this is all the news for this time. Good-bye.

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
JOHN G. COLLINS.

(Received too late for last week)

Since last you heard from this part of the world many things have taken place in this burg and vicinity.

The stork stopped at Mr. W. Goodchilds' and Billy is all smiles for its a boy and even the parsonage has not been immune from such visits, for one of the fairer sex was dropped there.

The King of Terrors has also been busy. The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shaw is sad and lonely through the loss of their only son, Herb. Mr. J. Empey and family were robbed of a faithful wife and a loving mother.

Moore Bros. have sold their blacksmith business to Messrs. J. Fitzgerald and J. Fox and now they are back in their old stand again making the sparks fly. The Moore family have gone to Stirling to conduct a similar business.

The ladies of our Red Cross Society are making arrangements to give all our khaki boys a treat, of course the deserters will be excluded. The ladies will appreciate any gift that can be used in this way. Don't forget the boys who are risking all for us.

Quite a number took in the anniversary services at Blair's on the 8th. Rev. C. H. Coon, Tweed, was the preacher and his helpful and inspiring messages were much appreciated. The response to his appeal for the necessary funds was unique and at the close of the day $13 over what was asked for was put on the plate. We understand that this is the third anniversary on this work this year and they all have a similar record.

Mrs. G. Fox, of Prince Edward, has been visiting here last week.

The Rural School Fair at Cooper on the 10th inst. began a new epoch in the lives of the children and none the less in the lives of their parents. In spite of the weather being very cold the gathering was a splendid success. A number from here took it in and their interest was quickened in no small degree. We are persuaded this is a step in the right direction and will do much to solve the problem of keeping the boys and girls on the farm.

Messrs. O. Tolton and H. Vandervoort are away for a holiday. There are a few who would be glad to see their faces again.

Mr. John Winters, Bannockburn, lost a little boy by death. The funeral was conducted at Fox's church on Sunday.

To the Editor of The Review.

The heavily burdened taxpayers of Madoc village will please recall the nomination proceedings in the Town Hall last winter when Tommy Thompson showed on the blackboard that this village was carrying a debt that the financial statement issued by last year's council did not show to any one but Tommy Thompson, and, in fact, all the evidence tends to show that it was not intended that Tommy should find it either. But he did find it and he showed on the blackboard that this village was many thousands of dollars in debt that no one outside of the council knew anything of. Then you should have heard Tufts' friends roar. The hall was full of people, amongst whom was Village Solicitor Cross who made interruptions with a view of breaking the force of Tommy's clear cut argument but the latter soon silenced Cross, who soon afterwards vanished, evidently fancying that the outside fresh air would be more congenial.

During April last, through the columns of the Review, Tommy again exposed the deplorable financial condition of the village in a conspicuously able manner, as he had a perfect right to do and as was his duty as a public-spirited citizen of this village. Shortly after this some member of Tommy's family was brought into court and he had to engage a Belleville lawyer to defend him against a charge of escaped measles or something of that sort, but the magistrates discharged the case. How much time elapsed between Tommy's financial criticism and his landing in court. Think this over, taxpayer, and find out if it has any significance.

Another peculiar matter is, the council sent and paid the expenses of a deputation to get advice from a Belleville lawyer as to the legality of a whitewear bonus of $2000. What's the matter with the village legal department?

Following chronologically the current events of the past year we next have the announcement by the village council that the rate of taxation this year is 34½ mills on the dollar instead of 24 as last year, a staggering increase of 10½ mills. You will observe from this how much of a liar Tommy was and also who the real liar was. Evidently we have been chloroformed into a fool's paradise concerning our good financial condition.

Reeve Tufts told me personally that he was endeavoring to prepare a statement to explain the increase in our taxes, but no statement is forthcoming yet from him so far as I am aware. Afterwards your humble servant asked him, through the Review, for a statement. Yet nothing doing. We pride ourselves on democratic government by the people for the people, but we will let that parady on Madoc village government pass for the present. When this increase of 10½ mills was announced by the council, as a somewhat heavy tax payer and seeing by this increase of 10½ mills that I would have to pay between forty and fifty dollars more taxes this year than last year, I went to the village clerk and requested a copy of the estimated receipts and expenditures upon which this year's rate was based. He would not give it to me but advised me to ask the Reeve for it. Being just a mere obedient taxpayer I obeyed and made the same request of the Reeve, but nothing doing here either.

Mr. Editor, if you please, taxpayers are not encouraged by the present village government to be too inquisitive. Having too much information is by them evidently considered injurious to our earning powers as taxpayers. Since then I have asked a number of Reeves and Deputy Reeves of near-by municipalities if my request for a statement of the receipts and expenditures upon which the rate this year is based is a legitimate one and I unhesitatingly get the reply from them that it is and that I am entitled to the statement. Then I asked these representatives "What would you as a taxpayer infer if you were refused such a statement?" The unanimous reply was "I would infer that there was a nigger in the fence." Think over that, too, Madoc village taxpayers, because it involves more than appears on the surface.

Mr. Editor, I wish to ask, is there a species of Kaiserism lurking behind the government of our village? Kaiserism is on principle not good for any village and is especially not good for Madoc. We do not want any four corner self constituted Kaisers or Tammany Hall outfits in Madoc.

Tuft has been a pretty prominent member of the village council for the past five or six years while this debt accumulated. He never exposed it but remained mum concerning it while the annual statements were prepared and issued. I want the statement of the receipts and expenditures upon which this year's raise of taxes is based because I do not believe the financial statement issued by the council, and when one cannot believe the records of the council it is time to check the council up.

Another question to be decided—Is this village to be run by its officials or by its elected representatives?

Now then, Mr. Editor, a number of excuses are being circulated for this debt and increase of taxes. Look out for them. They are merely dark lantern tactics. One is that there is an old grey whiskered debt that the village has been carrying. Another is that it is on account of county debts. Another is that it is on account of patriotic demands. Another is that other villages have increased their taxes also, and yet another extenuating pipe dream being circulated is that next year the taxes will be reduced. I repeat again, don't be deceived by these dark lantern tactics. When a Reeve does not make a public statement under these abnormal circumstances of this ten and a half mill raise of our taxes its pretty safe betting that he can't make one that will bear examination.

These various dark lantern excuses are designed to be doing duty until next nomination when our Reeve will wind up as he did last nomination with the thrilling peroration "I do wish I could talk like Mr. Thompson," and Tommy is supposed to be a sort of a sphinx too.

It has been abundantly proven this year that warming a seat in the council for five or six years does not qualify a man to occupy the responsible position of Reeve of this village which

(Continued from page 1)

J Armstrong special—Best cock, hen, cockerel and pullet in show, A H Watson.

T Thompson special — Selection Rhode Island Reds, A Holland; selection Minorcas, E Waite.

Sussex—J Armstrong.

Turkeys — Pair bronze, old, E Maynes; bronze, 1915, E Maynes.

Geese—Pair Toulouse, old, 1st and 3rd, R Weber, 2nd E Maynes; 1915, 1st, 2nd, 3rd E Maynes; any other variety, old, E Maynes.

Ducks—Pekin, old, E Waite; 1916, E Waite. Indian Runners, old, J Barton, 1916, J Barton.

Bantams—Cochin, any variety, cock, E Waite; hen, E Waite; cockerel, E Waite; pullet, E Waite; any variety, cock, J Barton; hen, J Barton.

Pigeons—E Waite.

Rabbits—A Weese.

Campines—Rodgers.

DAIRY PRODUCE

Butter—Prints, L Brooks, C Nixon; rolls, C Nixon, A Thompson; tub, C Nixon.

Cheese—Factory, white, W Barker, W Bateman, J Beckwith, J A Beckwith, C Spencer, H Stinson.

Eggs—Brown, heaviest, P Reynolds, J Moore; white, J Moore, J Ash, P Reynolds.

Senator Corby special—10 lb. basket butter to go to Home for the Friendless, C Nixon.

Madoc Cheese Board—White cheese for export, J A Beckwith, C Spencer, W Bateman, F Rimington.

Dominion Bank special — White cheese for export, C Spencer, W Bateman, F Rimington.

Bank of Commerce special—White cheese made in factories selling on Madoc Board, W Bateman.

T Thompson special—White cheese, W Bateman.

Continued next week)

requires totally different qualities than have been displayed by the present occupant, and notwithstanding the painfulness of the position, I am persuaded that the people are going to clean house by giving him a very nice seat on the scrapheap. We have been deceived in our taxes this year through our confidence in our representatives but we will deserve it if we do not punish those who caused it and concealed it.

In conclusion, Mr. Taxpayer, I have only touched the fringe of these subjects and I may go deeper into them later, but in the meantime cut this letter out, place it with your tax bills, let it be a shorter catechism for your municipal guidance and when you are oppressed and perplexed by the importunities of those who are interested in leading you astray, just tell them you want an unofficial public statement explaining the ten and a half mill increase, not dark lantern tactics.

FRASER AYLSWORTH.

Prohibition

The responsibility for the enforcement of Prohibition has not been left to temperance people, but has been assumed by the Government.

The character and record of the gentlemen who constitute the present Board of License Commissioners is a guarantee that the duties of their office will be conscientiously and effectively discharged. Under the general direction of this Board, the Government has appointed provincial, district, county and city inspectors to see that the law is carried out and offenders against it prosecuted. The same duty is laid by the Government upon every policeman or constable, no matter by what authority appointed. It is the duty of any inspector, policeman or constable who receives any information concerning any suspected law-breaking to inquire into such information and to enter complaint in his own name before a magistrate without revealing the name of his informant.

Any inspector, policeman or constable refusing or neglecting to discharge this duty is liable to a fine or imprisonment in default of payment to a summary dismissal from his office.

When an official lays any information or commits any case to any Crown Attorney, it shall be the duty of that officer to attend to its prosecution. When a person has been convicted of an offence and an inspector prosecutes him for a subsequent offence, the inspector must lay the information as for a subsequent offence and not as if it were a first. For violation of this provision the inspector shall incur a penalty of from twenty to fifty dollars.

When a person is found upon a street, highway or in any public place in the Province in an intoxicated condition, he may be prosecuted and at the same time compelled to state the name of the person from whom and the place in which he obtained the liquor which caused his intoxication and in case of his refusal to do so he shall be imprisoned for a period not exceeding three months or until he discloses such information.

Anyone who believes that liquor is sold or kept for sale in violation of the law may furnish information to any officer, and it is not necessary that such information made in good faith should be sworn to by the informant. Complaints or information touching any violation of the law may be made any time within thirty days after the offence has been committed, and the informant may request the officer not to reveal his name, which request must be honored by the officer.

Publicity Committee, Citizens' League.

When you come here for a suit of clothes or an overcoat our object is to make you a permanent satisfied customer of this store.

We know no better way to do it than by selling you

ART CLOTHES
ALLEN LIMITED

Are You Going to Buy a New Overcoat Soon?

Then why not come to our store now, while the selections are best and pick out the you coat you want.

Every style in many patterns at every price in just the size you wear is now here.

We are ready and glad to show you as many as you wish to see. Why not come in to-day and see these coats.

Call and See Our Overcoats

$10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $18.00

Geo. West

Now is the time to buy your
WARM APPAREL
We have a large stock of
Fall and Winter Footwear
that cannot be replaced at present prices.

You can certainly save money by buying now, for prices are bound to advance.

We have two Ladies' Rat Coats at Special Prices, also two Men's Furlined Coats.

One Lady's Mink Set, Price $125.00.

THE BUSY CORNER
A. Kincaid

Rubbers

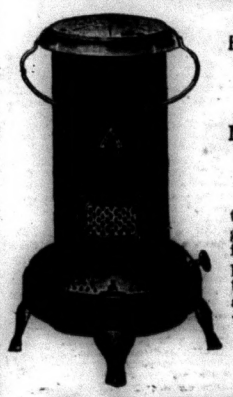
New Fall Rubbers just arrived, for all the family and to fit all heels.

This rainy weather calls for the protection of your feet, as wet feet mean colds.

Buy your Rubbers at Moon's and be sure of new stock, nothing carried over from last season.

G. C. MOON

Perfection Smokeless Oil Heaters



GIVE YOU
HEAT When You Want it
and
Where You Want it

No Smoke, No Smell, No Trouble.

The new style Perfection Smokeless Heater gives a full, undiminished fame, full heat efficiency perfect combustion, during the last hour of burning, as well as the first, and without any odor.

Price $4.00

M. W. Connor & Son
Hardware Phone 8 Madoc.
We have a complete stock of Plow Repairs for all Plows

To the Public

We Sell Parisian Sage, and we Know the Guarantee is Genuine

PARISIAN SAGE, the quick-acting hair restorer, is guaranteed—
To stop falling hair,
To cure dandruff,
To cure itching of the scalp.
To put life into faded hair.
To make harsh hair soft and luxuriant.
To make hair grow, or money back.

It is the most delightful hair dressing made, and is a great favorite with ladies who desire beautiful and luxuriant hair. Large bottle only 50 cents.

Rierdon's Red Cross Drug Store

Farm for Sale

68 acres, half mile south of Ivanhoe Post Office, on Madoc and Belleville gravel road. First-class buildings, frame house, barn 30 x50, with stone stable, good poultry house, pig-pens, drive-house, milk-house and workshop. Three never-failing wells, one spring, large orchard, 50 acres agricultural land, remainder pasture.

CHAS. BENSON,
37-tf Ivanhoe

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.
50th Year.

The result of the thorough training at Ontario Business College is that graduates step without delay into responsible positions and become immediately self-supporting.
Write for catalogue to the principal
J. W. Johnson, F.C.A., Belleville Ontario.

SMOKERS, ATTENTION!

You will find our stock of
Case Pipes, Cigars and Tobaccos
The Best we have ever had.
Now is the time to buy.
See Our Cigars and Pipes.
VANDERVOORT'S
BARBER SHOP

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
204 University St., Montreal.

HER SKIN IS ALWAYS CLEAR

Soft, Smooth and Confortable—and envied by other women for she uses

Violet Dulce Complexion Powder

Flesh White Brunette

25c Pkg.

Vince's Popular Drug Store,

Sale On Ready-Made Suits

We have on hand one dozen men's three piece Suits of Scotch Tweed and Worsted, running in sizes from 35 to 40, which we are clearing out at a sacrifice.

Regular Prices, $8.00 up to $21.00
Sale Prices $5.50 " " $14.00

Come and take them away. All good winter weights.

Sale begins Oct. 20th, ends Oct. 28th.

Home-made All Wool Yarn, 90c per lb.

D. W. RUTLEDGE "The Men's Store."

Gents' Furnishings.

Red Cross Bazaar

—IN—

THE MADOC ARMOURIES

—ON—

Saturday, October 28th, 1916

Afternoon and Evening

—FOR—

Sick and Wounded Soldiers

The workers shall be truly grateful to you if you will assist our work by sending many contributions or by giving us your patronage.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Japanese Tea Room
Crimson Tulip Bed
Guessing Contests.

Booths in Allied Colors
Waiters in Costume
Fancy Electric Lighting.

FOR SALE

Everything you can imagine including, Live Calf, Farmer's Produce, Delectable Cooking, Flannellette Wear for women and children, Home Made Candy, Fancy Work, etc., etc. The Bargain Table will contain many useful articles at a very small price.

Refreshments Served at all Hours. Coney Island Hot Dogs (that make a fine supper these cold days)

From 5 p.m. to 8 p.m.

Auction Sale Commencing at 7.30 p.m.

ADMISSION FREE

Forget your Corns by getting rid of them. Forget the pain and discomfort they cause by using

Nyal's Corn Cure

Just apply the liquid according to the directions. Pain and corn will disappear in a short time. A 25c bottle will give you many dollars worth of comfort.

W. R. Rierdon, Druggist, Madoc

PHONE 73

We are exclusive agents in Madoc for the famous

William's Everyday Shoes

which we guarantee to give value. They are suitable for all kinds of weather.

Before purchasing be sure and examine our goods at old prices.

Ludbrook's Shoe Store

Attention Customers !

Did you ever stop to consider that you can save money by buying your Clocks, Watches and Jewelry from me.

Engraving done free on all [illegible] bought from this store.

[illegible] Clock repairing [illegible] me promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thos. Tucker,

Jeweler and Optician.

Cold Weather Requirements

[illegible] you getting prepared for the cold [illegible]ther we are sure to have? You will find everything here you need.

[illegible] Penmans' Pure Wool and Fleece Lined [illegible] Underwear for men and boys and various lines for women and children. It is almost impossible to buy woolen goods to-day, yet our shelves are full of goods.

Sweaters and Sweater Coats for Men, Women and Children.

[illegible]oots for all kinds of weather and [illegible] Rubbers for every foot.

[illegible] Highest market price paid for poultry, [illegible]rops and all kinds of produce.

[illegible] We wish to advise our customers we have [illegible] car of salt on hand, also a fair supply of [illegible] coal and feed.

[illegible] Prices right, satisfaction guaranteed.

[illegible]line, Palacine and Rayolite Coal Oil.

[illegible]NDERVOORT BROS.

[illegible] 60, r2 Eldorado, Ontario.

[illegible]aning, Pressing, Repairing

[illegible] undersigned is prepared to do French [illegible]leaning, Pressing and Remodelling of [illegible] and Coats Garments at reasonable [illegible] Upstairs, one door north of Rierdon's Drug Store.

MISS S. BAKER

Cheese Board

At the cheese board on Wednesday, Oct. 25th, 602 boxes were boarded. All sold at 22½ cents.

Following are the amounts boarded:

1	Alexandria	80
2	Spring Hill	
3	Oak Leaf	75
4	Queensboro	60
5	Rose	25
6	Madoc	60
7	Brook Valley	40
8	Cold Spring	40
9	Spring Creek	30
10	Champion	55
11	White Lake	
12	Beulah	
13	Marble Spring	37
14	Daisy	50
15	Deloro	
16	Eldorado	50
17	Bell	

A general store at Malone was entered on Sunday night or Monday morning and some goods stolen. The Belleville police have been notified of the case.

—John Burkitt has just received a quantity of 25 watt 220 v. tungstens. He has been out of this size for over a year but expects to have plenty of them from now on, same old price 30c. Get them at Kincaid's store. 43-2

The services on the Bannockburn and Queensboro Mission will be conducted on Sunday at the following places: Bannockburn at 10.30 with Holy Communion, Millbridge at 3 p.m., and Queensboro at 7.30 p.m.

—There will be a Rummage Sale at Red Cross Bazaar on Saturday when slightly worn boys' overcoats, toques, men's shirts, ladies' blouses, kimonas, neckwear and fancy bric-a-brac will be sold for what it will bring. Contributions are requested.

In last week's Review we announced an "After Supper Sale" to take place in McIntosh Bros. store on Saturday evening next. Owing to the Red Cross Bazaar being held on this date the management have decided to postpone this sale until Saturday evening, November 4th. All the patrons of this store, as well as the new purchasers, are assured of getting value for their money in this sale. Watch next week's Review for the list of bargains and money-saving opportunities. Don't fail to attend this sale. It will mean dollars in your pockets. Be wise and investigate.

—The (Made-in-Canada) booth at Red Cross Bazaar will have for sale a most acceptable contribution from Brown, Robinson Co., ltd., Madoc, consisting of a large number of slightly imperfect whitewear articles to be sold at a tempting price.

HOME NEWS

Reeve Tufts made a flying business trip to Toronto on Tuesday.

—Royalite Oil, 20c gal. delivered to any part of town. G. A. Rollins.

Mrs. A. H. Watson and Mrs. C. Whytock motored to Belleville on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Ross, of Belleville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. Caverly.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Moon, Miss Verna Embury and Mr. B. Tanner spent Sunday in Stirling.

—Two first-class driving Horses for sale. Apply to A. Kincaid.

Roy Tumelty came down from Toronto on Saturday and spent a couple of days holidaying in town.

Mrs. Hungerford and her daughter are leaving this week for Toronto, where they will spend the winter.

—For Sale,—5-year-old Mare, about 1100 lbs. Apply to T. W. Christie.

The Centre Hastings Teachers' Convention is being held in Tweed on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Napanee has discharged its night policeman since prohibition came in, and has a 70-year-old man as watchman for fires.

Frankford cheese factory was burned last week with a loss of $5,500 in building and $2,000 in cheese. $3,000 insurance, mysterious origin.

A number of the young people of the town spent Monday evening in Marmora attending the "Hard Time Ball." All report an excellent time.

—Madoc Women's Institute will meet at Mrs. Caskey's home on Friday, 27th inst. Conveyances will leave Kincaid's corner at 2.15.

Prize winners at Madoc Fair may receive their prize money by calling at the Dominion Bank. Kindly call before November 1st. W. J. Hill, Sec.

—McCormick and Deering Repairs for sale at G. A. Rollins'.

Rev. Thos. Wallace wishes to acknowledge $3.15 from O'Hara's school, No. 2, and $30 from the Eldorado cheese factory for the British Red Cross Society.

—WANTED—A Maid for two people. A small house, good home, work light. Salary to begin with $12 a month and increase as circumstances warrant. Apply at this office. 43-tf

Our readers should be pleased to note that the offer for a name better than Flashlight is not $300 as in last week's issue but ten times that amount $3000. See the correction on front page.

—Supper in Japanese Tea-room at Red Cross Bazaar on Saturday. Coney Island hot dogs a specialty, only 5c. each.

On Sunday next Rev. Thos. Wallace will conduct services in the following order:—Blair's at 10.30, Fox's at 2.30 and Union at 7.30. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

—I am offering for sale at a bargain Property situated east of Chas. Ross's residence. Property consists of 4 lots, brick house and a good barn. Easy terms. W. J. ATKINS. 43-tf

The Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire wish to thank all those who contributed so generously to their sale of cooking on Saturday last. The proceeds for the British Red Cross amounted to $80.

Organization Meeting

Major Johnston, of the 247th Battalion, called a meeting of citizens in the Armouries Tuesday evening to form an organization for the purpose of recruiting the 247th Battalion. About thirty representative citizens responded to the call who formed themselves into a committee. The object of the organization is to assist the Major sympathetically and financially in the work of recruiting for the 247th.

Little or nothing was accomplished for various reasons. One of these was due to the fact of disputed jurisdiction, some claiming that the 235th had the right to recruit in this district while Major Johnston said that he was authorized to work here.

Another and a much more serious objection advanced by most of the speakers was that the present method of recruiting had proved unsatisfactory, that from the time that the platoon that was raised here last winter had been removed to Barriefield scarcely a recruit had been obtained although two men had been left here to get recruits and the machine gun section and the bugle band had attended the Fall Fairs for the same purpose.

It seemed to be the consensus of opinion of the meeting that all voluntary efforts would be futile unless the military authorities were to quarter some troops here as a nucleus of a company and a resolution was passed to that effect and ordered to be forwarded to the proper authorities.

MARRIED

PRICE — WALKER — At Eldorado, on Wednesday, October 18th, 1916, by Rev. Thos. Wallace, Mr. Harry Price, of Madoc, to Mrs. Ella Walker, of Bancroft.

Obituary

On Monday evening, October 23rd, at his home in Madoc, Charles Albert Miller passed away after an illness of about five days, death being due to pluro-pneumonia, followed by hemorrhage. The deceased was about 55 years of age and leaves to mourn his loss his wife and five children, who have the sincere sympathy of all the citizens. The funeral service was held at 1 o'clock yesterday (Wednesday) to St. John's church, interment in Eldorado cemetery.

Fatal Runaway at Marmora

Belleville Ontario:—Arthur Burton Phillips, a young man twenty years of age, was killed last week when his team ran away while he was unloading crushed stone on the county gravel road just east of Marmora village, on the road leading to Madoc. Mr. Phillips was working with the county road gang under the foremanship of Henry Dafoe. He had been in the employ of the county for the past two years. While he was unloading crushed stone the team took fright and ran away. Phillips apparently fell upon the tongue and was in some manner caught so he could not free himself. The team ran into a yard, around a house, out again into the highway and collided with a telephone pole and stopped. The young man when picked up was almost dead and he expired soon after. The local physician was called and Dr. Harper was hastily summoned from Madoc but before either physician arrived the young man was past mortal aid. It was found that his skull had been fractured. The home of the deceased is in Marmora village where he is highly respected.

—The calf and pig so generously donated by Mr. Jas. Whytock to the Red Cross Bazaar will be sold by public auction (together with one ice-box, one sausage-grinder, one baby, etc.) on Sat., Oct. 28, commencing at 8 p.m.

—New stock of Wedding Stationery and Wedding Cake Boxes just arrived. Prices reasonable. Review Office.

A Picture Opportunity Can Never Catch You Off Your Guard if You Have a

Vest Pocket Autographic KODAK

This efficent little instrument can be your inseparable companion.

Vest Pocket Autographic Kodak, $7.00

Get your developing and printing done by us to insure best results.

Geo. F. Maybee

Jeweler and Optician.

I Have a Full Line of

Fruits
Apples
Pineapples
Cranberries
Oranges
Lemons
Figs
Dates
Evaporated Apples
Prunes, etc.

A. McBAIN

Up-to-Date Machine Shop

Having one of the most complete and up-to-date Machine Shops in Hastings County, I am now prepared to do machine work of all description, such as repairing Sawing Machines, Gasoline Engines, Threshing Outfits, Threading Bolts, Pipes, etc., and in fact anything that needs expert workmanship and up-to-the-minute machinery.

Give Us A Call And Be Convinced

We also cater to the Autoists and have a full line of Auto Accessories on hand. Our Bowser Gasoline Tank is always ready to supply your wants.

AGENCY FOR THE McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CAR

P. H. NAYLER

Machine Shop and Garage Phone 88 Opposite Blue's Hotel, Madoc

OCTOBER SALES

It will pay you to attend these sales, the Bargains are wonderful, special snaps every day. It is now time to buy winter clothing. We are prepared to look after your wants. Many lines selling for less than we can buy them to-day. OUR MOTTO! If the goods are not satisfactory we will cheerfully refund your money.

Ladies' Underskirts

Extra quality sateen and spun glass made with pleated frills. Colors black, navy, copenhagan and grey.

Special Price 97c.

Allover Aprons

Another shipment of this famous line. Prints are sky high now.

Each 49c.

Ladies' Hose

Extra quality, fleece lined, good black, all sizes, worth 35c.

Per Pair 25 Cents.

Flannelettes

We cannot buy same to-day, both dark and light shades, extra heavy weight.

Special Per Yard, 15 Cents.

Flannelette Nightgowns

Flannelette nighties of good quality flannelette, in light stripes, Sizes 54, 56, 58, 60.

Special at 69c Each.

Special Sale of Hand Made Doilies.

McINTOSH BROS.

—BUTTER PAPER Vegetable Parchment, in sizes for rolls or pound prints. THE REVIEW Office.

John Empey, formerly a resident of Eldorado but now of Belleville, met with a painful accident in that city on Friday afternoon. While riding a bicycle he collided with a team backing out of Orr's livery stable, knocking him down and rendering him unconscious. The boy was somewhat improved at latest reports.

W. G. SILLS

MADOC

SOLE AGENT FOR

Heintzman Pianos
New Scale Williams Pianos and Edison Phonographs.

Will Sell

Sheet Music.

...RK TWAIN'S HOME.

...harm and Hospitality and the Motto It Lived Up To.

...any frequenters have tried to ex...ress the charm of Mark Twain's household. Few have succeeded, for it lay not in the house itself nor in its furnishings, beautiful as these things were, but in the personality of its occupants, the daily round of their lives, the atmosphere which they unconsciously created. From its wide entrance hall and tiny jewel-like conservatory below to the billiard room at the top of the house it seemed perfectly appointed, serenely ordered and full of welcome.

The home of one of the most unusual and unaccountable personalities in the world was filled with gentleness and peace. It was Mrs. Clemens who was chiefly responsible. She was no longer the half timid, inexperienced girl he had married. Association, study and travel had brought her knowledge and confidence. When the great ones of the world came to visit America's most picturesque literary figure, she gave welcome to them and filled her place at his side with such sweet grace that those who came to pay their duties to him often returned to pay still greater devotion to his companion.

William Dean Howells, so often a visitor there, once said to the writer: "Words cannot express Mrs. Clemens—her fineness, her delicate, wonderful tact." And again, "She was not only a beautiful soul, but a woman of singular intellectual power."

There were always visitors in the Clemens home. Above the mantel in the library was written, "The ornament of a house is the friends that frequent it," and the Clemens home never lacked of these ornaments, and they were of the world's best. No distinguished person came to America that did not pay a visit to Hartford and Mark Twain. Generally it was not merely a call, but a stay of days. The welcome was always genuine, the entertainment unstinted.—Albert Bigelow Paine in St. Nicholas.

SHAKESPEARE'S WORKS.

The Precious First Edition Quartos Are Now Next to Priceless.

Few literary prophecies have been so strikingly fulfilled as that of the "nether writer" who in the preface which followed the revised title of the first edition of "Troilus and Cresida" (1609) predicted of Shakespeare that "when he is gone and his commodies out of sale you will scramble for them and set up a new English inquisition."

The number of first editions in quarto of Shakespeare's plays now known to exist is 144, with two fragments, of which eighty are in public ownership and sixty-four in private ownership. These volumes are worth not merely their weight in gold, but their weight in banknotes of high denominations. They represent sixteen different plays, two of them having double texts, making an average of eight copies of each, and those which were most popular having already been pirated—"Romeo and Juliet," the first "Hamlet," "Henry V," and the "Merry Wives"—muster only seventeen copies among them.

The authors of "A Census of Shakespeare's Plays In Quarto, 1594-1709" (Yale University Press), Henrietta Bartlett and Alfred Pollard, estimate that most of Shakespeare's plays printed in quarto received editions of 1,200 copies each. The wear and tear of the centuries has thus disposed of many thousands of these priceless books. The total is much larger if we add the quartos which appeared after the first editions, but before the "authorized" folio editions of 1623, issued by Shakespeare's colleagues of the theater. The survivals alone of these intermediate quartos number 301 copies, of which 144 are in public and 157 in private ownership.

The "S O S" Call.

The original wireless signal of distress at sea, "C Q D," was adapted from the old "all stations" or general call of line telegraphy. But at the first international wireless congress it was suggested and approved that a better call was "S O S," which, by its arrangement of dots and dashes, is different from any other call.

"S O S" has no special meaning. It is not intended to express "Save our souls" or anything else equally dramatic. This call is an international one and has the same meaning in all languages.

Aeroplane "Loops."

The first person ever to "loop the loop" in an aeroplane was M. A. Pegoud, in May, 1913. The first woman to "loop the loop" was Miss Davies, but she was a passenger. The first woman to "loop the loop" alone was Miss Katherine Stinson. Probably the record for "looping the loop"—although unofficial—is that listed as performed by a Russian who is said to have made forty-six loops continuously.

Mrs. Newlywed's Troubles.

Mrs. Newlywed (in tears)—I just don't care! I'm going to give up housekeeping. Her Dearest Friend—What! When you took a special course at college in domestic science! Mrs. Newlywed (sobbing)—I—I know, but—but I can't find a butcher that did! *

Beyond Question.

Diner—These eggs are strictly fresh? You are quite sure? Waiter—Yes, sir. The chef boiled them for himself and hadn't time to eat them, sir.—New York Globe.

"A young man idle, an old man needy."—Italian Proverb.

The Product of Shark, Sturgeon and Angel Fish Skins.

It is a curious fact that many sorts of leather are got from sea creatures, some of which are very beautiful. The skin of sharks is a beautiful burnished gray or bluish color. The surface resembles finely grained leather since it shows many tiny prickles all set one way. This property of shark skin renders it especially valuable to the manufacturer of shagreen. Since the skin is at once tough and easy to work it can be used for many purposes where decorative effects are desired.

In spite of its lumpy armor the sturgeon furnishes a valuable and attractive leather. It has been found that when the bony plates are removed the patterns remain on the skin, just as the patterns of alligator scales remain on alligator leather, a circumstance that adds greatly to the value of the product. From the sturgeons that abound on our Pacific coast and in the great lakes we get a tough leather that is used for the making of laces to join leather belting for machinery. It is said that the lacing frequently outwears the belting itself.

There is found in Turkish waters a strikingly unattractive fish called the angel fish, classed among the littoral sharks. This fish yields an extremely high quality of green leather, much esteemed in the Ottoman dominions.

THE DARK HORSE.

How the Name Was Applied to a Political Possibility.

A novel written by Disraeli, earl of Beaconsfield, entitled "The Young Duke" and published in 1831, contained a description of a horse race in which the following sentence occurred:

"A dark horse which had never been thought of and which the careless St. James had never even observed in the list rushed past the grand stand in sweeping triumph."

This was only a horse race, but it gave prominence to the fact that the rice was won by a dark horse which had not attracted any notice until he came in a winner.

This may have been the origin of the phrase "a dark horse," which, as used in American politics, means a person not prominently considered as a candidate when a convention meets or during its earlier ballots, but who suddenly develops unexpected strength and wins.

A notable case in point was that of James A. Garfield in the Republican national convention of 1880. On the first ballot for president he did not receive a single vote, but he received ten votes on the second ballot, one vote on the twentieth ballot, fifty votes on the thirty-fifth ballot and was nominated by 399 on the thirty-sixth ballot.

Foot of the Fly.

You have seen a boy use what he calls a "sucker," a round, flat piece of leather, which is soaked in water and flattened against a stone so that all the moisture between the stone and the leather is pressed out. He picks up a brick with a string attached to the leather. Since there is no air between the leather and the stone the atmosphere presses the leather so firmly against the stone that the stone can be picked up by the leather.

A fly has suckers on his feet, the Popular Science Monthly explains, which act very much on the same principle. As soon as he puts down a foot he automatically squeezes the air out between it and the surface upon which he is walking. The atmosphere therefore presses him against the ceiling or wall.

Knocked Down.

Some years ago in a certain county court, which was not one of the best fitted up places, three auctioneers were seated in a pewlike contrivance awaiting the judge's order to give evidence.

All at once there was a terrible noise in court, and a dense cloud of dust flew up.

"What's that?" asked the judge.

"Oh, it's nothing, your honor," replied a ready and facetious lawyer. "It's only three auctioneers gone off in one lot."

The seat had given way.

The First Steam Engines.

The first known use of steam to drive a kind of steam engine was described by Hero of Alexandria, probably in the first or second century B. C. But the first real steam engines were those used at the end of the seventeenth and in the early eighteenth centuries for pumping water out of mines. Newcomen's engine was used in English mines about 1711.

Another Story.

A Glasgow antiquary recently visited a ruined castle and asked one of the villagers if he knew anything of an old story about the building.

"Aye," said the rustic, "there was anither auld story, but it fell down long since."—London Telegraph.

One of Many.

"Then you think you won no permanent place in her heart?"

"I'm just a notch on her parasol handle; that is all."

Summed Up.

Knicker—Of what does a shad consist? Bocker—A backbone, a wishbone, a funny bone and then some.—New York Times.

The grand maxim nowadays is "to work, always to work and still to work."—Leon Gambetta.

What Ca... Thiepval M...

THE taking of Thiepval and the Zollern redoubt, which lies between it and Courcelette, was a wonderful business. Thiepval was held by the 180th German regiment, which had been there for a long time. According to prisoners, the defenders had fortified the commanding ridge with an amazing series of ramified tunnels and dug-outs. They had dug into the chalky earth with beaver-like industry until they were safe under a shell fire which would have turned a fort like Maubeuge or Liege or any other of the pre-war type into the jumbled grave of its garrison. The men of the 180th asked permission to remain in Thiepval, giving their word that it would never be taken from them, and the German army commander consented.

Not only at this village, but all along the ridge upon which hangs the whole Anglo-French movement, was the same maze of warrens where the Germans lived with all the comforts of home. The 180th had cudgelled its brains to make Thiepval the very last word in this kind of defence. It was this sort of preparation which stopped the British attack on July 1. Then, as the British infantry charged after the artillery bombardment, the Germans popped out of their hiding places with machine guns and swept the lines of khaki with their deadly spray.

Bit by bit, since July 1, the British have worked their way forward. When they went after Thiepval and the Zollern redoubt, the British soldiers, as one of the captured Germans said, were at the doors of the dug-outs almost as soon as the last shell of the preliminary bombardment had burst. A hurricane of shell fire kept the Germans in their burrows, and when it had lifted the British had arrived.

Though the Germans in many dug-outs where their galleries of escape were closed, surrendered in bodies, in other instances they kept the faith that the 180th would die before it ever surrendered Thiepval. All one day the British were prying for the entrances to dugouts in the blackened ruins of the town amid the stench of all kinds of explosives as well as gas and lachrymatory shells. There was sporadic hand to hand fighting and at intervals Germans appeared from the bowels of the earth with their hands up and surrendered to the British soldiers who were smoking cigars found in the German dug-outs.

An example of what persistent digging will do in the extension of cellars of buildings is given by Mouquet farm, which the British took on the 15th. They blew in the mouth to all the entrances of dugouts that they could find and had advanced their line well beyond the farm when a British officer saw two Germans standing on a sort of slag heap close to his side. They beckoned to him and he thought that they were prisoners left behind by their escort, but as he went toward them one shot him dead. Both then disappeared in the earth. Later on, other Germans came to the surface and began firing into the backs of a party of British pioneers, who promptly dropped their shovels and took after the burrowers. When the pioneers returned after a fierce underground melee they brought with them as prisoners an officer and fifty men. It is supposed that the Germans here had found the forgotten tunnels of a medieval monastery and added auxiliary ones to suit their own purposes.

All observers agree that of late the Germans, when left in isolated strong points with orders to hold fast to the death, are less inclined than formerly to obey their instructions to the letter. An officer of the 2nd Prussian Guards reserve division who was captured was in a state of exceptional disgust and expressed himself freely.

"We got no support from our artillery," he said. "The British had double our number of guns, and three times as many aeroplanes, while our aviators seemed to have lost their nerve. My battalion was always put in the worst possible position. Some of my men, who were given Rexa automatic rifles, threw them down without waiting to fire when the British charged.

"Machine gun squads and last ditch parties are left to stick in face of the British guns and British charges with the assurance that if they stick it a counter-attack will rescue them. But the counter-attacks fail to materialise as they did at first. I gave in, I had had enough."

However, the officers of the British staff spoke of this man in their dispassionate way as a man with a grievance, and paid a tribute to the stubborn bravery of the Germans in the Zollern redoubt where he was taken.

The British spent a day in taking ground in a number of smaller attacks in order to rectify their new line.

The shortening of the German front, now being predicted by the German papers as the best means of blocking the allied advance, causes no concern here. It is doubted if such a manoeuvre could be carried out without huge losses by the Germans. It is believed, moreover, that even when carried out it will increase instead of lessen the vulnerability of the German line.

The Allies, over a large part of the front, have swept the opposition aside," he says, "and the immediate resistance has melted in a way they hardly dared hope for. We hear only stories of how the Germans ran. A wounded private told me contemptuously, 'we would have taken a trench with picks and shovels.'"

New South Wales devotes 5,138,000 acres to wheat growing.

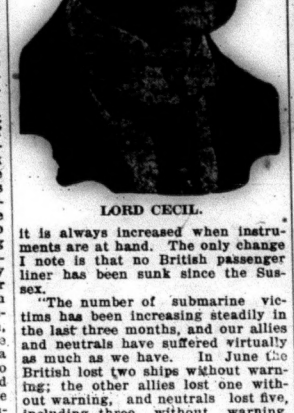
Germany Keeps Silence Regarding Belgian Situation, Declares Lord Robert Cecil

THE address of the Imperial Chancellor, Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, in the Reichstag, is more remarkable for what it omitted than for what it said, according to Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of War Trade, who, in discussing the speech, declares the most significant fact in connection with the Chancellor's utterance is his failure to mention Belgium. Lord Robert said:

"There is a very definite change in the tone of the speech over the previous efforts of the Chancellor. The talk of a complete German victory is entirely absent. Another remarkable thing was that there was not a word about Belgium. The significance of this is that he was probably unable to say anything about Belgium, as his listeners can be assumed to be the whole world and he was bound to offend a section of it if Belgium was mentioned. If he attempted to justify German occupation he would offend the best of all neutral opinion, and equally he would offend his own people if he expressed a determination to give up that country.

Lord Roberts stated that he believed the German Imperial Chancellor was sincere in his declaration that Germany was waging war with every possible instrument. Continuing he said:

"The lull in submarine warfare is due to a shortage in submarines, and



LORD CECIL.

it is always increased when instruments are at hand. The only change I note is that no British passenger liner has been sunk since the Sussex.

"The number of submarine victims has been increasing steadily in the last three months, and our allies and neutrals have suffered virtually as much as we have. In June the British lost two ships without warning; the other allies lost one without warning, and neutrals lost five, including three without warning. The figures for July show the British lost two that were not warned, and neutral countries nine. In August the British lost one without warning, our allies one without warning, and neutrals twenty-six. To Sept. 24 the British lost five vessels without warning, and neutrals twenty-six.

"Eighty-one British lives were lost during the period covered above. During August and September Norway lost thirty-three ships with a total tonnage of 47,000 tons; Sweden lost eleven; Denmark, seven; Holland, three; Spain, five, and Greece, six."

"Dr. Bethmann-Hollweg's denunciation of Britain, while violent, contained nothing really new. It was merely the old trick of attempting to convince our Allies that we are trading on their efforts and bleeding them to death in the process, but recent events on the Somme ought to convince him of his error. The idea that we want world supremacy is fantastic."

Discussing this phase of the Chancellor's speech, Lord Robert declared:

"You will note that in this race for commercial supremacy Britain is the chief opponent to be feared, the United States being left out altogether."

Lord Robert continued: "Anyone can readily see that we made no preparation for any such contest for world supremacy.

"I note in the portion of the speech devoted to the efforts for peace that my name is used, but I cannot understand his complaint. That Germany was once ready for peace means nothing, as naturally everybody is ready for peace on his own terms. The Germans are ready, not for peace, but for a truce to enable them to prepare to enforce their own terms on the world. There will be no peace as long as Germany is content to be ruled by a military cast."

Discussing the reference in the Chancellor's speech to the death of the King of Roumania, the Minister of War Trade said:

"Of course it is quite possible that the strain imposed by the war may have caused his death, as the King was an old man; but it is also quite possible that that theory of the cause of death may be based on Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg's imagination."

His Rival.

I gave my love a little dog
My constant passion to recall;
Alas! whatever love she had
That pup has got it all.

PORT ARTHUR'S FUTURE.

PROSPECTS FOR ONTARIO CITY ALMOST UNPARALLELED.

As a Shipping Centre, as a Pulpwood Centre and as the Hub of an Enormously Wealthy Mining Area It Stands Alone in the World—Iron, Gold, Silver, and Copper Are Within a Few Miles.

COMPARED to the actual business transacted in visible and tangible wealth, the land along the front of Port Arthur is perhaps more valuable than any other land in Canada. To get an idea of the value of such land based on the handling of commodities in cash value, one might take for a parallel the amount of business transacted in the New York Stock Exchange. But the wealth that changes hands on Wall Street is often very largely in the imagination. The business done in a year along the waterfront of Port Arthur is a colossal aggregate cash value represented by hundreds of millions of dollars in the great staples of existence, wheat, oats, and barley.

Taking the length of the modern lake freighter for a gauge: In three boats' lengths of Port Arthur's waterfront all the coal imports of the Twin Ports could be handled, with storage for over 3,000,000 tons; in seven boats' lengths all the grain exported from the Twin Ports of Port Arthur and Fort William for crop year of 1915, approximately 350,000,000 bushels, could be handled, with storage space for at least 100,000,000 bushels possible; and in three boats' lengths all the package freight and all the rails imported could be handled, with a total space for at least fifty vessels, each vessel having individual dock room. Thus, what is possible on a mile and a half of lake front would take at least six miles of river frontage, just placing the vessels stem to stern.

Port Arthur has an industrial area of 1,300 acres through which pass three transcontinental railways of Canada, making possible to industrial enterprises there the direct access of these railways to their sites.

The pulp-wood areas adjacent to and tributary to Port Arthur are immense, and are computed by competent authorities to contain at least 20,000,000 cords. At present there is more than one corporation developing plans for the erection of pulp and paper mills at Port Arthur, for this city has all the requisites, besides the raw material, for the successful development of this class of industry—splendid dock sites, electric power, cheap transportation by water, excellent rail connections, and unlimited quantities of clear, uncolored and unmineralized waters.

But it is the mineral deposits that lie in close proximity to Port Arthur that give the greatest promise in their development, and which will be of the greatest benefit in developing one of the largest industrial centres in Canada at the head of the 1,200-mile stretch of her magnificent deep waterways.

In dealing with the mineral prospects of the territory adjacent to Port Arthur, it might be just as well to treat of the mineral resources of the entire district of Northern Ontario, in order to show the tremendous mining possibilities of that section of Canada of which Port Arthur is part, for in that section of Ontario there are more attractive mineral districts, rich in either gold, silver, nickel, copper, iron, iron pyrites, than in any other province or state in North America. Northern Ontario, including the district of Patricia, has an area of over 330,000 square miles, of which over 250,000 square miles are, from a geological point of view, more or less favorable for occurrence of mineral deposits.

In the mining of gold, silver, copper, nickel, and iron ore, Northern Ontario, in 1914, produced 45 per cent. of the total output of all Canada. Northern Ontario possesses at Sudbury the greatest nickel deposits in the world, which are producing in 1916 at the rate of $48,000,000 worth per year. The silver mines of Northern Ontario have paid out in dividends over $66,000,000, and this province now possesses the richest silver camp in the world.

About 120 miles east of Port Arthur, in the vicinity of Schrieber, a range of pyrrhotite contains more or less nickel, while in the new gold district at Kow Kash, which is about 120 miles north-east of Port Arthur, very heavy deposits of pyrrhotite were discovered some years ago, and the assays obtained showed that some of the samples ran high in nickel.

Many years ago a number of gold mines were slightly developed in the various gold districts west of Port Arthur, and it is believed that some of these mines can now be operated at a profit. In the Sturgeon Lake district, about 180 miles northwest of Port Arthur, on the National Transcontinental Railway, large sums of money are being spent in thoroughly developing the St. Anthony gold mine. Last fall some 600 claims were staked out in the Kow Kash and Tashota districts. Tashota is immediately west of Kow Kash. It is said by explorers that from the Sturgeon Lake region north through Savant Lake to Lake St. Joseph in the Albany River, there are exceptionally attractive gold districts, as more or less gold can be panned out of the sand on the shores of the lakes and rivers. It is claimed that while there is not much visible gold in the quartz in these new districts, yet most of the veins appear to be consistent and strong, and that the assays of gold frequently are surprisingly high. Considerable development work will be carried on this year in the Kow Kash and Tashota districts.

Many years ago the silver mines of Port Arthur district produced cheap railway transportation, and the hydro electrical power in this district, it is probable that a number of the silver prospects would justify careful investigation. About 200 miles east of Port Arthur, on the new Canadian Northern transcontinental line, a short distance east of Long Lake, a very promising silver district with geological formation similar to the Cobalt and Thunder Bay districts has been discovered.

But it is the iron resources of the district surrounding Port Arthur that will give the greatest results in developing. Competent authorities claim that the exploration work carried on in the Atikokan district, west of Port Arthur, and also in the Michipicoten and Moose Mountains districts, have proven that there are over 175,000,000 tons of iron ore in these districts, and most of the ore a short distance from the lake ports. There are promising iron ranges at Steep Rock, Loon Lake, and Nipigon, short distances east and west of Port Arthur. At Loon Lake there is said to be proven up a very large tonnage of hematite ore. Competent experts consider the iron ranges at Nipigon and Steep Rock very favorable for the location of hematite ore.

There is every reason to believe, also, that the district has non-metallic products of great commercial value. Very pure sand-stones occur in abundance, such as might be used for the manufacture of glass, silica, brick, etc. Barytes also occur in large quantities, that could be used in the manufacture of glass, paints, and chemicals. Large beds of shale underlie Thunder Cape, ... excelled for the manufacture ... brick; while a great part, or practically all, the clays have never been tested even for common brick. The dolomites in the vicinity of Thunder Cape and probably those at Nipigon contain a high percentage of potash, that valuable salt that is in such demand at present, and might well be used as a source of this material.

CANADA'S SHARE.

Munition Men With New Plants Are Feeling Anxious.

The British Government's aim to make as far as possible all war material within the Empire, and more particularly within the United Kingdom, is arousing some concern among Canadian munition manufacturers, especially those who are as yet very far from having made as much out of their contracts to date as to fully cover the outlay made on plant account. Results are very irregular. Some makers are of the opinion that they will come out all right, but others are not at all sanguine, and a large proportion are not seeking new orders. Many practical men are of the opinion that altogether inadequate provision has been made for wear and tear. Experimenting and adapting plants to the making of munitions have "shot to pieces the old organization," it is claimed, and, moreover, before the plants can be re-adapted for peace business there will be another big outlay of capital. To meet this emergency the provision made is not regarded as being as ample as the circumstances warrant, and in view of practical experience as gained up to the present time.

Hope still exists, however, that the Imperial Munition Board's policy will be changed so as to permit the manufacturers to fully protect themselves not only against wear and tear, but against the increasing costs of production. Labor is higher in direct cost, and is becoming harder to handle. One firm pays off every month as many as three hundred men, and gets as many as possible to replace them. The men paid off are not dismissed. So great is the demand for them that they know that they will be taken on anywhere, and hence those who take the whim to have a change take it. Starting a batch of green men, however, is a very expensive undertaking. It is some time before they can earn their money. All this expense has to come out of a margin that is not determined by a sliding scale. As a matter of fact, prices of the finished product are said to have gone down as the cost of labor has gone up. Under the circumstances it cannot be surprising if the manufacturers are losing some enthusiasm.

It is held by most of the manufacturers that Britain will still get shells from Canada so long as the business is financed from this side of the water, and it would appear by the way in which the recent loan was subscribed that there will be no difficulty in doing this for some time to come. Moreover, it is still held that the shells made in Canada are being laid down in Britain at a lower figure than they are being produced at in Britain. That being the case, there is no doubt but that business will come to Canada if the manufacturers continue to do business on the terms which by so many are regarded as being very unsatisfactory.

If, however, the shell-making is ultimately confined to Britain and Ireland there will be abundant demands for Canadian steel. There does not appear to be any prospect of producing capacity catching up to the demand for some time, and if it does the chief producing plants in Canada are well able to take care of themselves on a competitive basis.

No Need to Stay Down.

In a letter to a friend in Guelph, a former inmate of the Prison Farm, now a member of the 5th Overseas Pioneers, speaks of the number of Prison Farm men who left Valcartier Camp during the week for service overseas. The letter says: "These men less than a year ago were at the Farm for transgressing some laws, but their very presence in the uniform of the King proves that they believe in law and order to the extent of risking their lives to fight for it. Their appearance gives the lie to the belief held by some that a man once down must stay there. Dr. Gilmour would be proud to-day were he able to see these boys in line as we saw them."

FOR RAINY DAYS.

This Coat For Motoring, Mountain Wear and Good Design.

For a general utility coat in this model set up in brick colored velours. It is featured with a slightly fitted waist

HER PREPAREDNESS.

line, the plaits being held by triangular buttons. The hem is boxed, and a voluminous collar serves several kinds of comfort and picturesqueness.

ANTIDOTES FOR POISONS.

Practical Hints About Avoiding Death Dealing Drugs.

Poison looks innocent. That is why so many people are poisoned accidentally. Some poisons are sweet to the taste. That is why children may easily mistake them for sugar and water.

When you buy a poison ask for a distinctive label and have it state the proper antidote. Be particular to keep your poison in its distinctive package. Never tolerate its careless exposure.

In case of poisoning by any of the poisons most commouly taken by accident follow these rules:

Always remember that the first thing in all cases is to empty the stomach.

Poisoning by mineral acids may be neutralized by chalk, magnesia, even the plaster from the wall in watery solution.

For any burning or corrosive poison much help may be given after the vomiting by raw egg in milk.

White of egg is particularly helpful in corrosive sublimate poisoning.

Carbolic acid poisoning is difficult to deal with because the anaesthetic effect of the poison prevents the action of the usual emetics. A large drink of whisky or alcohol will help to modify the effects of the acid, and renewed efforts may then be made to induce vomiting. Raw eggs and milk are helpful, but the proper antidote is sodium sulphate.

Concentrated lye has brought death to many children. The antidotes are water containing vinegar and lemon juice to neutralize the alkali, then milk, oil or butter.

Opium poisoning requires stimulation after emetic treatment. Hot strong coffee should be given and the patient compelled to move about.

After you have produced vomiting by your emetic and have given whatever antidote is in your power, do what you can to make your patient comfortable. See that the extremities are warm, give plenty of air, keep the patient awake if the poison was a narcotic, otherwise as quiet as possible. Use all the common sense you can while you wait for the doctor.

But the best time for common sense is before the necessity arises. Remember the distinctive label on the package!

Adulterated Sugar.

Do you know it?

Only experts can tell adulterated sugar.

Many substances are used as adulterants.

Water is one of the things used in adulterating sugar.

Marble dust has been frequently used for this purpose.

Other materials, finely ground, have been added to sugar.

The most frequent addition is glucose, or corn sugar, which is much cheaper.

Glucose is less sweet than pure sugar, partly because of its lesser solubility in water.

In these days of pure food inspection there is comparatively little danger of buying adulterated sugar.

For White Furniture.

Use clear turpentine and a soft cloth to clean white enameled woodwork or furniture. It will remove every spot [illegible]

CHURCHILL GETS CREDIT FOR TANKS

He Urged Building of the New Armored Fortresses.

ADAPTATION OF TRACTORS

New Machines of War Were His Pet Enthusiasm for a Long Time Before He Persuaded War Office to Build Them—They Are Far More Effective Than Zeppelins.

THE British War Minister, David Lloyd George, gives credit to Winston Spencer Churchill, the former First Lord of the Admiralty, for the new armored cars which have appeared in the British lines on the Somme front. In an interview Mr. Lloyd George said:

"It is really Winston Churchill more than anyone else to whom credit for the new armored cars is due. He took up with enthusiasm the idea of making them a long time ago, and met with many difficulties. He converted me, and at the Ministry of Munitions we went ahead and made them.

"The Admiralty experts were invaluable and gave the greatest possible assistance. They, of course, are experts in the matter of armor plating. Major Stern, business man at the Ministry of Munitions, had charge of the work of getting them

WINSTON CHURCHILL.

built and he did the task very well. Colonel Swinton (of the Intelligence Department of the General Staff) and others also did valuable work."

Asked for his personal opinion about the cars, the War Minister said:

"We must not expect too much from them. But so far they have done very well and reflect credit on those responsible for them. The enemy has by no means a monopoly of inventive ingenuity."

The original inventor remains undisclosed, but the Associated Press is informed by a reliable authority that the new war machine is an adaptation of the caterpillar tractor. According to this authority the invention was brought to the attention of the War Office early in the war. Great Britain declined to finance the project unless the machines were manufactured in England.

These armored ships on land are mounted on four caterpillar tractors, which not only make the machine incapable of being capsized, but enable it to cross ditches. The idea of using a caterpillar tractor has been worked on for the last ten years, and the problem was solved finally by equipping the machine with engines of such tremendous horsepower that they are able to pull the heaviest harvesting machines and gang-plows over extremely rough ground.

The man who brought the plans to England declines to permit the use of his name, declaring that for business reasons he does not desire to dim the glory of those claiming the credit. He says he has plans for a tractor which will probably be more effective than the tanks.

The Times correspondent at British Headquarters, referring to the part played by tanks, says:

"In one short hour they did more military service, killed more Germans in uniform, and had greater influence on the war than all the Zeppelins have ever done. It may be they will not continue their success indefinitely. The surprise, of course, was a factor in their formidableness.

"It may be that before this war is done we, the Germans, and all the Allies alike shall be building other monsters, huger and each more horrible than the last, till there will be land battles of whole fleets of dreadnoughts and terrestrial monitors, but what is obvious at the moment is we have done it first this time. We have used nothing which is not entirely civilized, and in accord with every convention that was ever signed, and we have scored heavily."

His Own Defence.

A story is being told in the London clubs about the one and only G. B.S. Shaw drew up, with his usual ingenuity, three possible lines of defence for Sir Roger Casement. One of these was based on the plea of insanity. When Casement saw the manuscript he rejected it at once as quite out of the question. "No, no," he said, "Shaw must have thought he was writing his own defence."

Nest in Nosebag.

A bantam which had been missed by Mr. David Richardson, of Hailsham, Sussex, for a week was found sitting on six eggs in a nosebag which was hanging on a wall in the stable.

WORST CRIME OF ALL.

Are Germans Inoculating French Prisoners With Tuberculosis.

There have recently come into my possession copies of certain documents which have for their title 'Indisputable Proof of Germany's Greatest Crime," says a French correspondent in a letter in The Toronto Globe.

As the man who handed them to me said: "In their ugliness—with their blistering terror and truth—the neutral world may finally recognize how great a lie is every Berlin promise and how Germany has willfully added to final infamy to her list greater than all her others."

The French Government has accepted the verity of these documents, which are prefaced with the following statement:

"This new crime is not like that directed against the women of Belgium. It differs from the murder of the Lusitania children. It is generated from the criminal idea that if Germany falls she will try to drag the world down with her. For this crime is not only against Frenchmen, Russians, and Britons, but against every living man. It is perpetrated against the world.

"This crime is that Germany is deliberately infecting her prisoners with tuberculosis. When the white scourge has sufficiently gripped them she casts them from her borders back to their own people or to neutral nations to breed contagion and to die. It is a gigantic manufactory, with living material. She already has 50,000 Frenchmen well inoculated, besides thousands or hundreds of thousands of men of other nations.

"Tuberculosis manufacture is carried on in other camps, secret camps —hundreds of them — known as labor camps, tucked away in every corner of her Empire.

"In one of these secret camps a German doctor, after mixing tuberculars with convalescents from other diseases so that these, too, might become tubercular, voiced the manufacturers' ideas: Thus do I wage war in my own fashion.

"There are now 13,000 French and a thousand British consumptives in Switzerland, recently dumped out of Germany in such an advanced stage of the disease that they no longer were useful as prisoners. Thousands of other tuberculars ejected in a dying condition are already dead. Others are at Lyons, where the French Government has transformed an old convent into a special hospital. A small percentage of the worst cases have been taken to their homes to die among their families.

"From Switzerland and Lyons, and in a few instances from Swiss doctors who have had access to Germany, we have made the discovery of the secret camps. A majority of them are in salt, coal, and iron mines and in drainage and marsh reclamation areas. The stories of hundreds of tuberculars and doctors have all been checked one against another, and all have been found to be true."

Must Eat Crumbs.

The Paris Journal says the following is extracted from a circular intended for distribution among the German troops and found in the possession of a captain taken prisoner on the Somme:

"England and France are making implacable efforts to stop our revictualling from overseas countries and to starve us out. The duty of every military man, officer or soldier, is consequently to economize and husband the food and forage. Thus we will counter the enemy's efforts.

"Satisfy your hunger, but no more than the natural needs. Eat up all the crumbs it is possible to use. You have a right to a geerous portion of rations, but you are not obliged to eat it all. Therefore, claim all that you are entitled to, and if you receive other food from home use it to vary your meals. But do not eat for the sake of eating.

"Remember that your country is deprived of a large quantity of raw material, and it is your urgent duty to gather and hand in all leavings and apparently useless articles, such as tins, leaden tubes, old cloth, wornout bags, old clothes, and odd pieces of leather, rubber, and metal of all sorts."

First in 900 Years.

The Gullfoss, said to be the first Icelandic ship to visit the shores of the western hemiaphere since the days of Leif the Lucky, tied up in New York Harbor recently with a cargo of herring. Aboard the Gullfoss, a little steamer of 886 tons, is a crew of Icelandic sailors, officered by Icelandic navigators, and speaking virtually the same language that Leif, son of Eric the Red, spoke when he landed at Cape Cod about the year 1000. The ship is in command of Captain Sigurdur Pjeturs-son, who told of the remarkable prosperity that has come upon Iceland since the European war started.

Amazingly high prices for the products of the island have brought prosperity in the last two years. The war created the first millionaires in Iceland, he declared, and also gave the island its first experience with labor troubles and other disorders of modern civilization. A strike of the fishermen's union on the island lasted throughout last summer, the captain said.

A New Way to Kill Rats.

A new way to kill the rats which infest the trenches is reported by a South African officer writing from France. He says: "We found one of our men putting a bit of cheese on his bayonet and firing a rifle every time a rat started to eat it."

Nibbling!

A British official statement says: "To date since the 1st of July the British forces alone on the Somme battle-front have met and engaged 25 German [illegible] of which 29 have already [illegible] and withdrawn [illegible]

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

THERE is lots of satisfaction in having something laid by for a rainy day, but sometimes the cashier gets both the cash and the satisfaction.

Why do we always remember the disagreeable job we have to do and forget the one we really don't mind doing?

It is easy enough to pick flaws in the other fellow's work, but could you do better yourself?

Some persons are good because they are too lazy to be bad.

A gentlewoman may do as she pleases if she has the price.

Every mother knows one boy that wouldn't smoke cigarettes.

Figures don't lie, but they furnish a basis.

Nothing disgusts a man so much as to tell the latest smart thing that baby said to a bachelor friend and have the same man come back with a story about his cute little niece. Bachelors should be fair game.

If you don't expect too much in this world you will save yourself a heap of disappointments.

To Make a Showing.

"This automobile seems to be a swell machine, all right," said the man who was looking it over and taking a sample ride. "Could you let me take it a week on trial?"

"That is against the rules," said the salesman.

"But I ought to have a few days to see if I really like it."

"But why a week?" asked the salesman.

"Well," replied the man in a burst of confidence, "we are going to have company for just that long."

Fair Exchange.

"There comes the very man I want to see—Jenks, the scribbler. Hello, Jenks; you are mighty handy with your pen. I want you to get me up some bright verses for the lodge meeting next week."

"With pleasure, old man. And, say, you are mighty handy with the wheelbarrow. Come around tomorrow and clean the ashes out of my basement."

Coming and Going.

"I am going to start two weather bureaus. There is a fortune in it."

"But why more than one? It will be a duplication of work."

"Yes, and it will be a duplication of results. Each will predict directly the opposite of the other, and one will always be right."

Better Guessers.

The dinner bell has lost the job.
It worked at once so steady.
The modern people know enough
To come when dinner's ready.

Worth Having.

"Come over to my house an' I'll give you something."

"What'll you give me?"

"The measles."

"Huh! What's the good of them?"

"They won't let you go to school if you have them."

Foolishness His Business.

"Why don't you act sensibly once in awhile?"

"Who—me?"

"Yes, you."

"It would be unprofessional."

Dangerous.

"He keeps his temper well."

"He has to."

"Why?"

"Nobody will have it around."

Just For a Change.

I've been a soft and easy mark,
For any one could say to me,
"Old man, I want a five today."
And I would fork him out a V.
But by a multitude of bumps
The slowest dullest person learns.
Hereafter, if you want to know,
I'm going to be the worm that turns.

In passing through this vale of tears
It may be better to be meek
And when you get a jolt to pause
And gently turn the other cheek,
But after many years of knocks
A fellow feels he's had about
Enough of that to last awhile
And is inclined to cut it out.

Before I took a notion into
Myself what followed I had in
I used to [illegible]
And [illegible]
And say, "Oh, we're lovely fone
We're having children, to be sure!
And won't you do it, please, some
more?"
But that was ever I took the cure.

This program I am weary of.
This being worked by every one.
And long ago the thing has ceased
To be what I would class as fun.
It may be that my liver balks,
It may be an excess of bile,
But here I cease to be the goat
And work the other man awhile.

METHODS OF EDUCATION.

A Plea For Fewer Studies and Longer Time Devoted to Them.

The defect of American education is diffuseness. The children are bothered and confused by being dragged across the surfaces of too many studies in a day. All of our schools, both public and private, and all our universities and colleges suffer from this same national vice, which is a vice in the American character, a weakness in our temperament. It ought to be met and corrected in every field of life.

What we need is depth. Depth can be imparted through the teaching of anything. It can be imparted through Latin grammar, through handwriting, through carpenter work, through arithmetic or history. The one element required is time. Depth cannot be imparted quickly or in many subjects at once. Leisure is necessary—a slowing down, a taking of things, not easily, but slowly, determinedly, patiently, as if there were plenty of time and nothing else counted.

This is the road to rapid and brilliant work, and there is no other. The smallest children should be set on this road and guided and governed and helped and slaved over by the best of your masters. One subject understood means the world mastered. My friend Frederick Mather of Yale puts the thing as follows:

"If one of our small colleges should, after the manner of the English colleges, devote itself to a few old fashioned subjects, such as Latin and Greek, and some kind of history and philosophy, and should really teach these things, its graduates would soon be so famous and so eminent that banks and railroads would be clamoring for them at the college doors."

The epigram summarizes the present needs in American education.—John J. Chapman in Atlantic Monthly.

GARRICK'S MOBILE FACE.

Its Varying Expressions Put Gainsborough In a Fit of Temper.

At an entertainment at which Gainsborough and the famous actor David Garrick were present an ardent admirer of the great artist declared, according to "Bibliothek der Unterhaltung und des Wissens," that Gainsborough had never failed to take a person's likeness in a portrait, no matter how difficult the subject might be. Garrick thereupon asserted that Gainsborough could not paint his likeness and begged to be allowed to sit for his portrait. Gainsborough, pleased at the commission and expecting to find it very interesting to paint the actor's expressive countenance, gladly consented. Garrick then made a secret wager with the artist's friends that he could prove to them that there was one face at least that Gainsborough could not paint.

The results of the first sitting were very satisfactory to the complacent artist. At the second sitting, however, Gainsborough was made uncomfortable and nervous at finding it necessary to make several alterations in his work. At the third sitting his displeasure became extreme when, on comparing the half completed work with Garrick's face, he saw that the two bore so little resemblance to each other that the portrait had almost to be repainted. When Garrick appeared for the fourth time, with the most innocent expression imaginable, and begged the painter to begin work Gainsborough, thoroughly angry, broke out:

"I've no use for you! You can ape thousands of faces and never have one of your own!"

Smiling, Garrick left the studio to announce to the artist's friends that he had won the wager.

Hunting the Elusive Spark.

To find a dead spark plug I take an ordinary hammer and hold the wooden handle in my hand, says James Atcherson in the Farm and Home. Laying the face on the cylinder head, I bring the claws slowly toward the head of the plug. If the plug is alive the spark will leap across when the right gap is reached. If no spark is made the plug is dead. This method does away with the danger of receiving a shock, as you are holding the wooden handle.

Imprisoned by Her Tongue.

In translating the Bible for the Zulus and for some other aboriginal peoples it is necessary to have two versions, one for the women and one for the men. The Zulu law compels a married woman to cut herself off from her father-in-law and all her husband's male relations. She is not allowed to pronounce their names even mentally. As a result, there is a distinct dialect among Zulu women.

Earthquake Regions.

The most shaken countries of the world are Italy, Japan, the Pacific slope of South America, Java, Sicily and Asia Minor. The lands most free from earthquakes are Russia, Canada, Scandinavia and Africa. The United States and Australia are to a large extent unshaken by earthquakes save on the Pacific (in the United States) and in a few localities in the island continent.

The Difficulty.

"My wife's mad with me and has gone on a hunger strike."

"Then let her go hungry till she comes to her senses. Why should you worry?"

"Because I'm the one that's going hungry."

Accomplished.

Randall—After twenty-five years of married life she loves her husband as much as ever. Rogers—Yes, and she annoys him in other ways, too.—Life.

CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

How to Be Well Dressed and Not Look Like a Cloudy Winter Day.

In the American Magazine is an account of one of the most successful insurance solicitors in the country, who attributes a large part of his success to the fact that he always looks well dressed and prosperous.

"If you have only one suit of clothes, keep that one suit clean and pressed all the time," he says. "Press your trousers yourself every day if necessary. I have pressed my trousers lots of times. Keep your shoes shined.

"If you can afford several suits, change off from one suit to another frequently and keep all of them spotless and well pressed. I never wear a suit longer than the second day at a time. To change every day is better. It gives the clothes a chance to 'rest.' I always hang my clothes on hangers the minute I take them off. It gives them a chance to 'come back' into shape and the nap to come up again.

"It is a great economy to have lots of good clothes. A suit will last twice and three times as long and always look well if you keep changing off from one to another. Besides, people get tired of seeing a man in the same suit day after day for a whole season.

"When I started in the insurance business years ago I realized that to make a good appearance was to look prosperous, and I paid much attention to my dress. I avoided solid colors and always selected clothes with some life in them. A dash of color about your person, whether it be in the plaid of the suit, the shirt, tie, hat or handkerchief protruding from the coat pocket, will take away the monotony of one's appearance and is sure to please. But, in adding this 'life' and 'pep' to one's appearance, avoid, above all things, the colors that clash. Get clothes with 'snap' and 'life;' avoid those which make the wearer look like a cloudy winter day."

WON THE AUDIENCE.

Bernhardt's Clever Trick Turned Coldness to Enthusiasm.

Once when Sarah Bernhardt was acting in Italy the audience was rather unfriendly, owing to the fact that the prices of the seats had been considerably increased.

After the first act Mme. Bernhardt called her maid and gave her some directions in an undertone. The maid left the theater, but speedily returned, and just before her mistress went on the stage again she handed her something as she stood in the wings. The scene progressed. "The Divine Sarah" seemed hoarse. She tried to clear her throat, passed her handkerchief across her mouth, and suddenly a stream of blood poured from her lips, and she fell into the arms of the actor with whom she was playing.

The curtain was promptly rung down, and the audience waited breathlessly to hear the worst. All their previous vexation was turned to sympathy, and when it was announced that the great actress would shortly resume her part rather than disappoint them the cheering was deafening. When madame came on again the people applauded her as loudly as formerly they had shown their disapproval, and the rest of the play was one long triumph.

But that audience never knew the truth, for when madame had sent her maid out of the theater it was to get her a small bladder of red ink, which she kept in her handkerchief and which she bit through with her teeth so as to produce the alarming effect that had transformed her audience.

An Eskimo Dinner.

Admiral Peary was talking in Washington about the hardships of polar exploration.

"The white north is the country of hardships," he said—"hardships that are borne cheerfully and gayly, in the spirit of the Eskimo woman.

"An Eskimo woman at the dinner hour served out to her family half a candle apiece.

"'Light refreshments,' she said, smiling."

His Mistake.

A long standing creditor resolutely climbed the steps, rang the bell and asked if Mr. Spender was at home.

"Yes, sir. Walk right in, sir," said the footman cordially. "Mr. Spender is at home, sir."

"Thank goodness," said the creditor. "I'm going to see my money at last."

"Oh, don't make that mistake, sir," said the footman. "If Mr. Spender had any money he wouldn't be at home."

Plain Enough.

"How do you like America, count?"

"Quite much, but your figures of speech are somewhat hard to understand. Now, when it dawns upon you"—

"You begin to see daylight," explained the other man.

She Couldn't Understand.

Mamie—Why did you leave your last place?

Katie—The master and missus was forever quarreling behind locked doors.

"But wasn't there a keyhole?"

"Yes, but they always quareled in French."

Repartee.

"My mother always told me that in taking you I was marrying beneath my station."

"Beneath your station, eh? That wasn't a station your family had; it was just a water tank."—Detroit Free Press.

Aunt Sally's Bike

By M. QUAD

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Things in and around the village of Poolsville had got into perilous state.

Not a tin peddler had entered the town for six weeks, and half the pans and coffeepots were leaking

Business was so quiet that an order for a whole gallon of molasses was almost town's talk.

One of the inhabitants of Poolsville was Aunt Sarah Tooker. She was widowed six years before and lived with her daughter. Aunt Sally had always been a hustler, and when a dull time came to Poolsville she had always been ready to bestir herself to end it. She was ready to help end this. She went to Deacon Thatcher and indignantly asked:

"Are you men going to let this town fall into its mudhole and give a last gasp?"

"Why, Aunt Sally, what can be done?" he asked in reply. "We are in a rut here, and we've got to stay in that rut till Providence boosts us out of it."

Aunt Sally went home to say to her daughter:

"Hanner, I am going over to Guilford to see sister Kate for two weeks."

It was in the early days of the bike. The machine had been adopted in almost every other town around, but Poolsville frowned upon it.

Aunt Sally Tooker knew just how the bike was regarded in her home town, and she knew that she was sixty years old and was expected to set a good example for the younger folks. Nevertheless, she had only reached Guilford, when she said to her sister:

"Sister Kate, have they bikes for sale in Guilford?"

"Why, of course," was the reply.

"Then get on your bonnet and go with me to buy one."

"For a nephew?"

"No, sir; for yours truly, Aunt Sally Tooker! I have come over here to learn to ride the bike, and I can't get at it a minute too soon."

"But you are not going to ride the bike in Poolsville!" gasped the sister. "Why, they will mob you over there!"

"Let them mob and be darned. That's where I'm going to ride the bike. The old town is in a rut, and I'm going to wake her up."

In a week she could ride up a hill and down, and when the time she had given herself to remain in Guilford had expired she started for Poolsville on her bike.

The highway leading out of and into Poolsville is a hill with a gentle slope half a mile long, and it was the hour of noon one day when Aunt Sally Tooker reached the brow of this hill. There she rested and looked down upon the village. It seemed asleep.

It was after Aunt Sally had surveyed this peaceful scene for five minutes that she uttered three or four long drawn screams and mounted her bike and started down the hill. Though her screams aroused the town as the report of a cannon would, all of a sudden people appeared at their doors and their gates and exclaimed to each other:

"What in heaven's name is that? Has the judgment day come at last?"

It hadn't, but Aunt Sally Tooker and her bike had.

She was coming down that long grade, holding her bike steady with one hand and waving her bonnet with the other. She went through that village like a cannon ball.

At the farthest outskirts of the village Aunt Sally turned about and came whizzing back to dismount in front of the postoffice, where the crowd was thickest.

"Now, ma, you have done it!" was the greeting of her daughter as she entered the house.

"Yes, I have woke up Poolsville, and you are going to see things hum," was the proud reply.

It wasn't an hour later before the "hum" was heard and seen. The minister of Aunt Sally's church appeared to ask:

"Sister, is that your bike?"

"I paid $85 for it, parson."

"And are you going to ride it in Poolsville?"

"Morning, noon and night and sometimes in the afternoon."

"Then, sister, you must take the consequences."

"I will, parson."

The consequences were that charges were preferred against Aunt Sally.

The charges against Aunt Sally were for riding a bike in the public streets and thereby injuring the cause of religion. In five minutes her lawyer tore these charges to shreds. In five more those who made them were made ashamed of themselves. You can judge of this line of argument.

Aunt Sally was very promptly acquitted. For a few weeks most of the members of the church turned a cold shoulder upon her and the neighbors kept aloof, but she went on riding her bike until Deacon Dhurber said to the crowd at the postoffice one evening:

"Boys, we have got to let up on her. When you come right down to it she has as much right to ride a bike as we have a horse, and you can't say she don't do it a darned sight more modestly. We all know she's woke up Poolsville, and we are getting the benefit of it. So let us stop this nonsense."

And the nonsense was stopped, and Aunt Sally contributed $15 toward repainting the meeting house

SEVEN YEARS TORTURE

Nothing Helped Him Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

ALBERT VARNER

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1915.

For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe *Headaches and Indigestion*. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. *Finally, a friend advised* "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and Bad Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well".

ALBERT VARNER.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Ivanhoe

Potato digging is the order of the day.

Mrs. Bullied and children of Havelock are the guests of Mrs. F. Conkrite.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Chapleau, spent a few days last week at the home of Mrs. Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Broadworth and Kinnear have returned home after spending a couple of weeks in Marmora.

The Government surveyors having been camping in our midst for the past two weeks have moved to Havelock.

Mrs. A. McMillen spent one day last week the guest of Mrs. H. Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Ketcheson of Harold spent Sunday at The Glenwood.

World's Record Wheat Crop

In view of various claims of world's record wheat crops for large areas, the Crowfoot Farming Company of Crowfoot, Alberta, submit a sworn statement of their results for the year 1915 which probably surpass all properly authenticated claims from other sources. From 1356 acres the Crowfoot Farming Company received an average yield of 51 bushels, 56 1/3 pounds per acre of number one spring wheat, by actual selling weight—400 acres wheat averaged 59½ bushels per acre. These records were established in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block in Southern Alberta.

Letter of Condolence

To MR. A. T. DOWNEY,
CROOKSTON.

Dear Sir and Bro.,—At the last regular meeting of Downey L. O. L., No. 435, held on October 3rd, reference was made to the recent sorrow that had come to you and your home in the death of your loving wife, the undersigned were appointed a committe to convey to you the sympathy of the members of the lodge, in attempting such we know that any words we might pen would go but a short way in relieving your sorrow or lightening your burden, but we want to assure you that sympathy such as human beings (bound together by the ties of Brotherhood) can offer is extended to you.

We may not be able now to understand Gods dealings with us.—"Change seems our portion here". Scenes alter—joys fade—hearts are heavy—yet our sorrows seen in Gods word to be ever in His mind, we thus can do no more than to remind you of Him, who bore our sorrows and was acquainted with grief, looking forward in joyful expectancy of a glorious reunion at the wakening time of immortality—that—morning without clouds—whose sun shall no more go down.

Signed on behalf of the Lodge.

S. J. KILPATRICK,
ROBT. A. DOWNEY.

Tweed News, Ontario and Intelligencer, please copy.

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THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT, MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

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IN SUMS OF $500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

Wounded Soldier Writes

The following letter was received by Mrs. Geo. Taylor, of Coe Hill, from her son, who was wounded on September 15th on the Somme front. He is a grandson of the late John C. Taylor, of Madoc.

St. John's V. A. D. Hospital,
Wellington College, Salop, Sept. 28.

DEAREST MOTHER,—Just a few lines to let you know that I am getting along fine. You will see by the address at the top that I have moved to a new hospital where we are used tip top. I'll tell you how we get along.

We arrived here on the 26th at 4 o'clock in autos. Tea was waiting. We had tea, bread and butter and eggs. Afterwards the matron passed around the cigarettes so we had a smoke. Then the two civil doctors came in and gave us a short address asking us to obey the few rules such as smoking in ward and giving us our freedom. By this time the table was clear and the nurses gave us playing cards, puzzles and games of all sorts, also magazines. We spent a very enjoyable evening, beside we had the gramaphone and the piano going. At 7 we had supper which was mustard pickles, cheese, bread, butter, cocoa and cake, after which we had a smoke and then they took us to our rooms, which are about 16 feet square, and bade us good-night.

In the rooms there are three single beds, three chairs and three lockers. On each bed we found a clean suit of underwear, top shirt, a soft linen collar and tie, a suit of sleeping pajamas, leather slippers and socks. In the lockers there was a shaving brush, tooth brush, hair brush, comb, towel, wash-rag, soap, writing-paper, envelopes and pencils and everything a man could wish for.

We were called for breakfast at 7 o'clock. I had a wash, dressed up and went over to the dining-hall. We had bacon, fried bread, tea or coffee, bread and butter, porridge. After that we had a smoke and got our wounds dressed, and then enjoyed ourselves in the smoking-room. Dinner came at 12, roast beef, potatoes, vegetables, then rice pudding or apple dumpling and the best of it was there was lots.

This hospital is voluntary and the buildings belong to the doctor, an elderly gentleman. According to appearance he is worth quite a pile. He is also very nice. The buildings are separated by the road about 30 yards. The one I am in is for sleeping only. There are hot water baths and everything fitted up nice. The other one is where the matron stays, along with her staff. A hall cuts the place in two, on each side is the dining-room and smoking-room. The smoking-room has a long leather top table and lots of easy chairs. So you can see that we are being used fine.

I suppose you have been worrying a lot over me but you ought to be thankful I got out at all. Mother, I could write ten pages trying to describe to you what war is and how we are used, then you would not understand it. I had ten months and two weeks at the front so I ought to know a little. I was at ——, ——, in the fight for the creatures, —— salient, —— wood, —— and the ——, and it was hell on earth at any of these places but I don't want you to get discouraged or downhearted. Those Germans have got to be beaten back until they never more can rise. The Huns are dirty fighters. When we charged on the Somme for the village of —— there were about a dozen in a shell hole firing bombs at us. As soon as we got near them they held up their hands and hollered, "Mercie, comorade, mercie." We gave them mercy but it was with the bayonet. We got through the village all right and took our position, also about 500 prisoners, and our company then went back in support. Just after we got there a shell lit very near us and killed my chum and buried him with earth, also partly burying me and wounded me in the hip. From there I went out through an awful shell fire to the dressing station and in five days I was in good old England or as we call it Blighty. Hoping to hear from you soon. I am,

Your loving son,
EARL.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Just a little care and small expense, that's all. Isn't a head of rich, heavy hair worth while?

Ask Your Doctor. Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Montreal, Canada.

Tudor & Cashel Council

Town Hall, Millbridge, Oct. 10th.

The regular meeting of the Council was held of the above date. Present, Reeve Gunter, Couns. Norman, Sprackett, Smith. Minutes of previous meeting approved of as read.

Mr. Sprackett introduced a by-law to appoint a collector of rates for 1916, said by-law was regularly passed, signed, sealed and numbered 11. A by-law to improve main and leading roads in this municipality during 1917 was read a second time and forwarded to the Colonization Roads Branch, Toronto.

Sprackett—Norman — that A. Gunter be appointed to inspect bridge across Moira at corner of lot 10, con. 7, and to have said bridge made passable at lowest possible cost.—C'd.

Norman—Smith—that M. Hogan be granted $10 to put in culvert near G. Davidson's house and that W. Smith be granted $10 to fix flat rock on hill at east side of O. Neil's marsh.—Cd.

Norman — Sprackett — that J. McEwen be paid $8 for sheep killed by dogs, W. Smith $7 for lamb killed by dogs, that $200 be sent to A. A. Abbott in aid of British Red Cross Fund, J. Smith special grant on road div. No. 28 $25, S. Potter col. road No. 3 $200, A. J. Franks special grant on road to Thompson's mill $5, C. A. Lummiss supplies for crusher $23.95, J. Wellman special grant on boundary $15, J. Howe road div. No. 7 $30, A. Gunter col. road No. 1 $19, J. A. Gunter selecting jurors $4, E. Tapp selecting jurors $4, W. Glennie selecting jurors $4, Wettlaufer Bros., ltd., repairs for crusher $118.02, S. Potter col. road No. 3 $259.63.—C'd.

Sprackett—Smith—that Council adjourn till December 15th, 1916, at 10 o'clock a.m.—C'd.

WM. GLENNIE,
Tp. Clerk.

Gilmour

Mr. Clarence Dafoe of Delora is home for the hunting season.

Mrs. R. Dafoe and Miss Rose visited her mother, Mrs. S. Neil of Bannockburn on Friday.

Mr. E. Wellman spent a day or two in Coe Hill last week.

Miss Ada Potter returned home on Monday, having spent a few days with her uncle, Mr. P. Mainprize.

Master Lee Houston of Gunter visited his cousin, Mrs. M. Tufts on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dafoe visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Palmeteer on Sunday

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Some Spring or Summer Announcement is wanted—a circular, booklet or dodger perhaps some Billheads or Statements or Labels or Tags.

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Advertisements under this head, one inch pace,—50c. first insertion, 25c. each subsequent insertion 75c. per month after first month.

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Farm of 50 acres wanted within three or four miles of the Village of Madoc or nearer at a reasonable price. Apply at Review Office, Madoc. 43-3

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190 acres, all work lands, silo, solid brick house: 7 miles to Belleville. Terms arranged if desired.

CHAS. W. SMITH,
Yeoman St. Belleville.

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TAX SALE NOTICE

The list of Lands for sale for taxes, in the County of Hastings, has been advertised in the Ontario Gazette on July 29th, August 5th, 12th and 19th, 1916, and in default of the payment of the taxes and costs the lands will be sold at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on

Tuesday, October 31st, 1916

at the Court House in the City of Belleville. Copies of the List of Lands to be sold can be had on application to my office, Shire Hall, Belleville, after August 19th.

B. MALLORY,
County Treasurer.

Shire Hall, Belleville, July 28th, 1916. 31-13

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PAY WEEKLY

Outfit free, exclusive territory and money making specialties. Our agencies are the best in the business for we sell the highest grade of stock at most reasonable prices and guarantee deliveries in first class condition. Nursery stock is selling well this year and good money can be made in this district. For particulars write Sales Manager.

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Toronto, Ontario.

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Hogs, fed and watered	$11.75
Cattle	8.50
Spring Lambs	11.50
Barley	1.10
Wheat	1.70
Oats	64c
Butter	40c
Eggs	39c
Potatoes, per bag	$1.90
Turkeys	lb. 20c
Old fowl	lb. 12c
Geese	lb. 9c
Ducks	lb. 9c
Bran	ton $30
Shorts	ton $32
Wool washed	42c to 45c
Wool unwashed	32c to 36c

Beans $2.9 per ton

Dressed poultry 2c to 3c above these prices.

Rates of Clubbing Offers

THE NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW will be sent for one year, to any address in Canada, to new, or paid-in-advance subscribers, at the following rates:—

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Weekly Mail and Empire	$2.00
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Charges moderate. Terms—30 ...
Special attention to Veterinary ... tistry.
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Meet ... Oddfellow's Hall ... Wilson Block, every Mon... day evening at the hour ... 8 o'clock. Visiting bre... ren will always be ... ally welcomed.
W. A. REID, Rec.-Sec. G. C. MOON, Noble G...
W. H. KELLY, Fin.-Sec.

Oakdale Rebekah Lodge, No. 134, meets ... and Third Friday at 8 o'clock in the Oddfe... Hall.